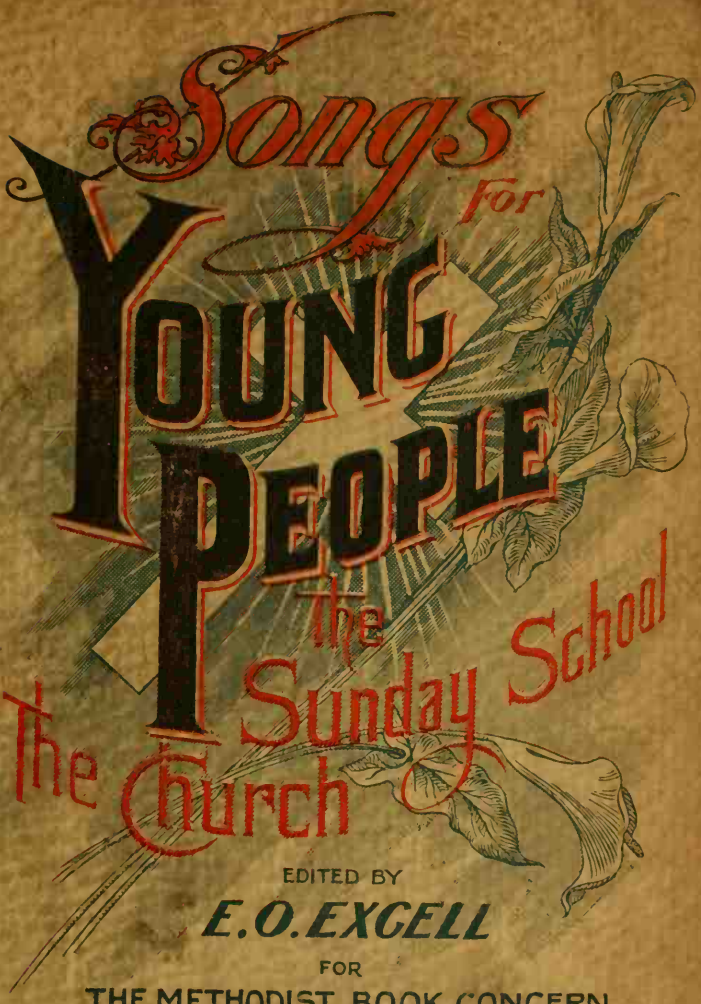

EDITED BY

E. O. EXCELL

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By E. O. EXCELL.

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Prefatory Note...

We confidently expect that "Songs for Young People" will find a cordial welcome among christians of all denominations. It contains a choice collection of new songs and many of the favorite hymns, and is therefore admirably adapted for use in Young People's Societies, the Sunday-School and the Church.

Prof. E. O. Excell is especially fitted by talent and experience to edit a book, which will be helpful in character building and in promoting growth in the christian life. His own songs are favorites everywhere; he needs no other recommendation. Every selection in this book has been made with the purpose of elevating the standard of christian song.

"Let all the People Sing"

"Yea, let everything that breath Praise the Lord."

Edwin A. Schell.

Henry C. Jennings.

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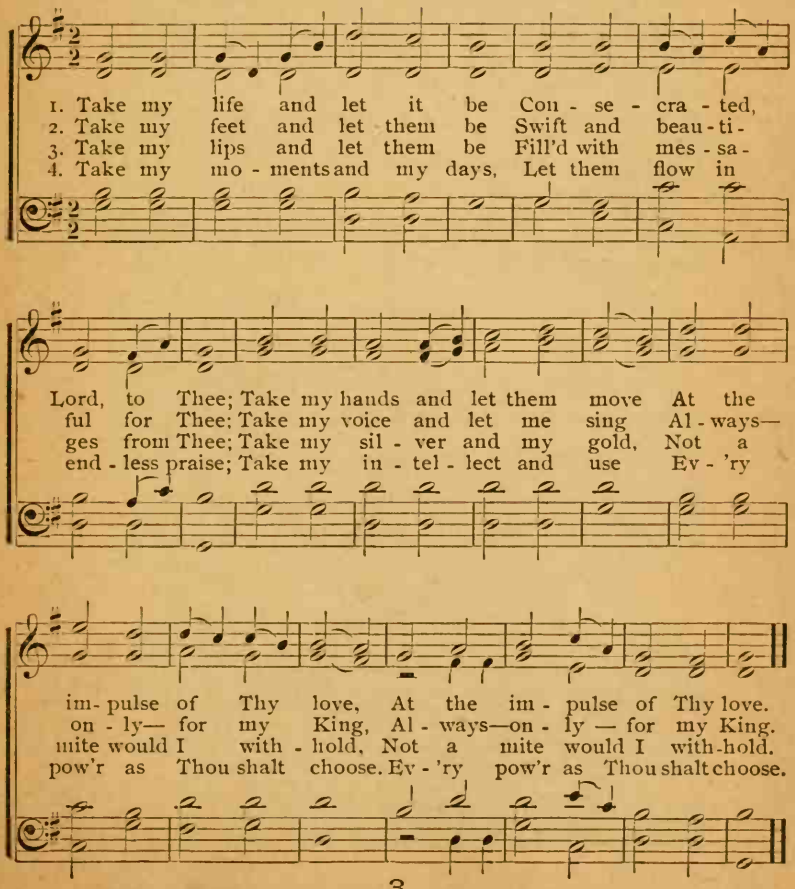
Songs For Young People

No. 1. Take My Life and Let it Be.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. C. H. A. MALAN.

1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - cra - ted,
2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau - ti -
3. Take my lips and let them be Fill'd with mes - sa -
4. Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in
Lord, to Thee; Take my hands and let them move At the
ful for Thee; Take my voice and let me sing Al - ways—
ges from Thee; Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a
end - less praise; Take my in - tel - lect and use Ev - 'ry
im - pulse of Thy love, At the im - pulse of Thy love.
on - ly— for my King, Al - ways—on - ly — for my King.
mite would I with - hold, Not a mite would I with-hold.
pow'r as Thou shalt choose. Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.

No. 2. I Shall Be Satisfied.

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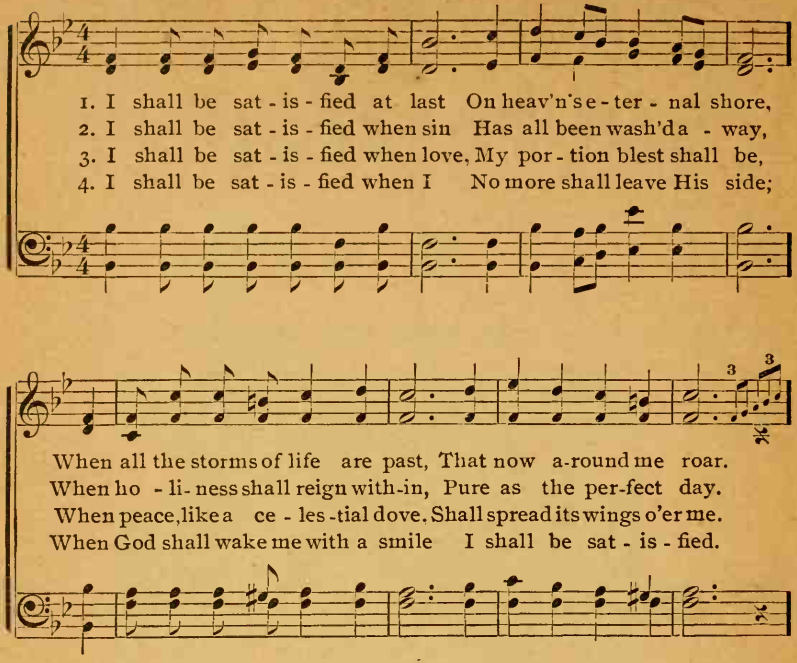
Rev. G. W. CROFTS. WORDS AND MUSIC. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. I shall be sat - is - fied at last On heav'n's e - ter - nal shore,
2. I shall be sat - is - fied when sin Has all been wash'd a - way,
3. I shall be sat - is - fied when love, My por - tion blest shall be,
4. I shall be sat - is - fied when I No more shall leave His side;
When all the storms of life are past, That now a-round me roar.
When ho - li - ness shall reign with-in, Pure as the per-fect day.
When peace, like a ce - les - tial dove, Shall spread its wings o'er me.
When God shall wake me with a smile I shall be sat - is - fied.
CHORUS.
I.....shall be sat - is-fied, Satisfied when Je - sus takes me,
I shall be satisfied, satisfied at last,
I.....shall be sat - is-fied, Sat - is - fied when God a-wakes me,
I shall be satisfied, satisfied at last,

No. 3. All the World for Christ.

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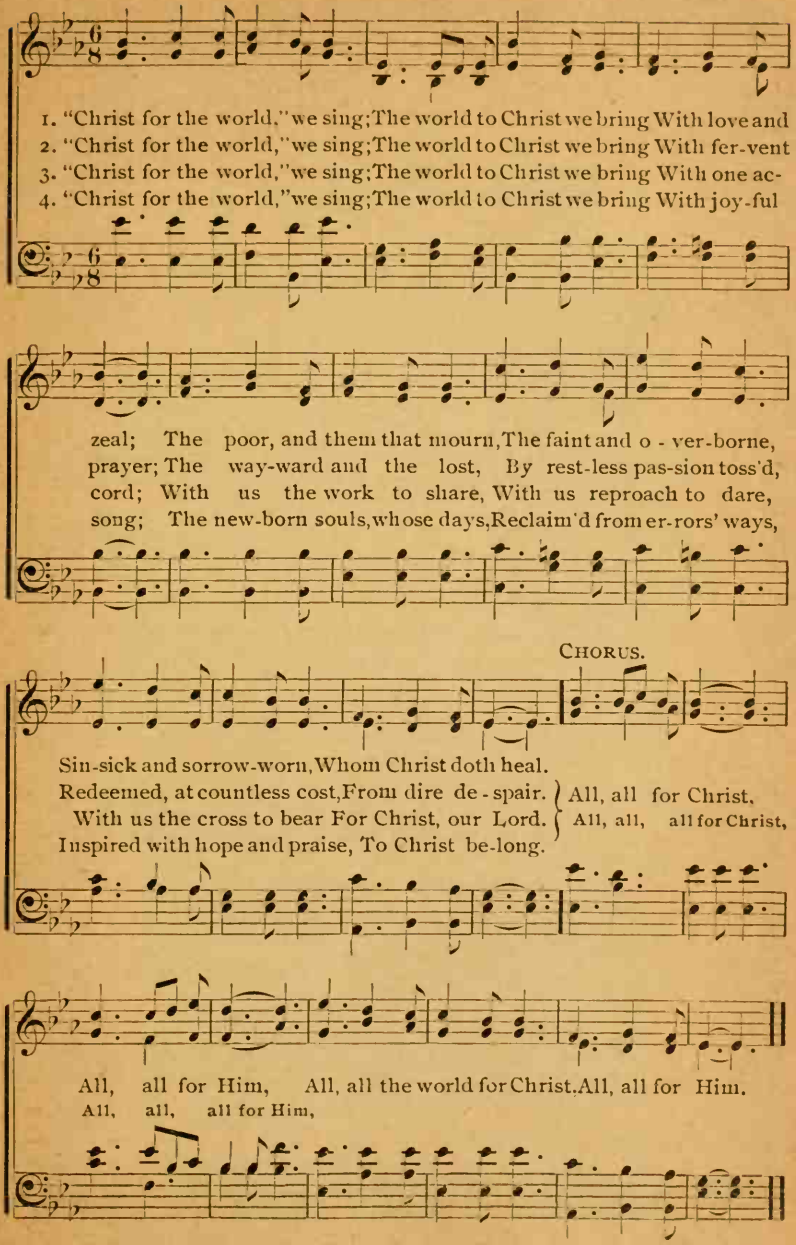
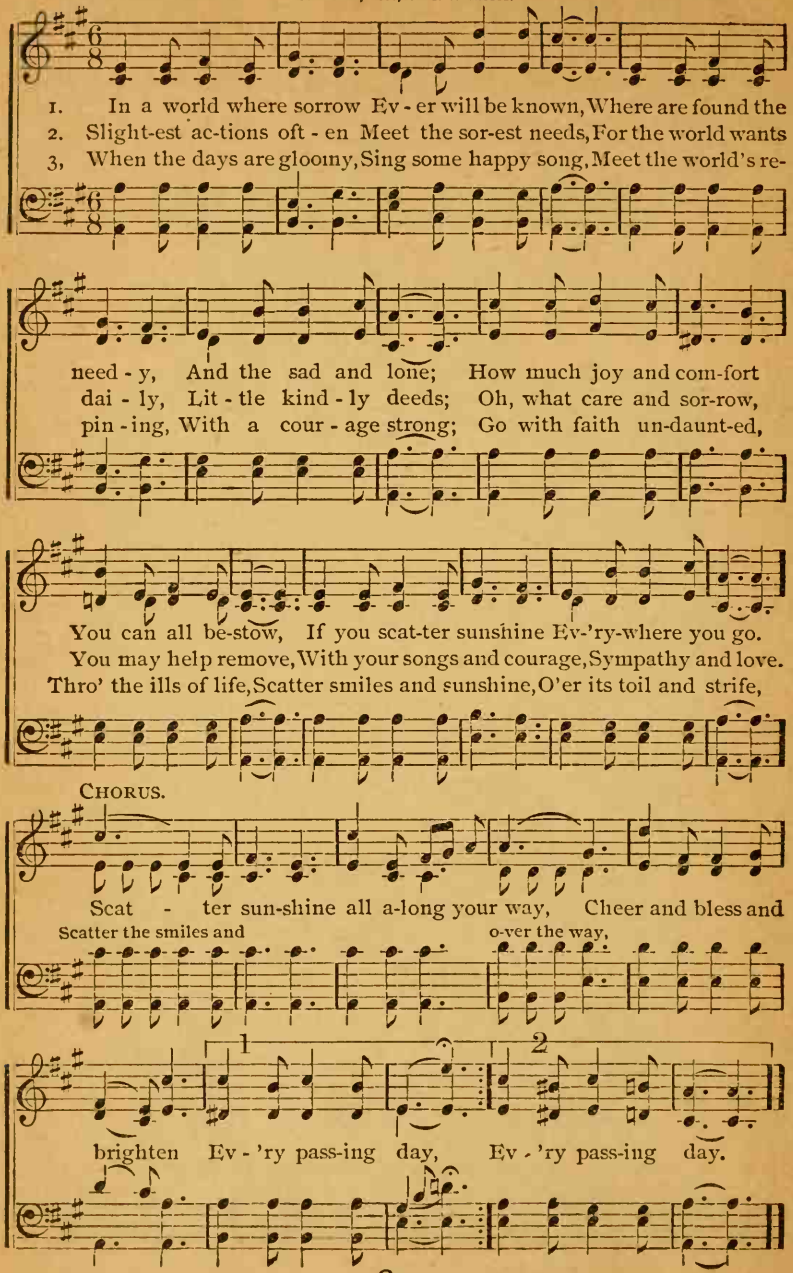
S. WOLCOTT. E. O. EXCELL.


1. "Christ for the world," we sing; The world to Christ we bring With love and
2. "Christ for the world," we sing; The world to Christ we bring With fer-vent
3. "Christ for the world," we sing; The world to Christ we bring With one ac-
4. "Christ for the world," we sing; The world to Christ we bring With joy-ful
zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and o - ver-borne,
prayer; The way-ward and the lost, By rest-less pas-sion toss'd,
cord; With us the work to share, With us reproach to dare,
song; The new-born souls, whose days, Reclaim'd from er-rors' ways,
CHORUS.
Sin-sick and sorrow-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
Redeemed, at countless cost, From dire de - spair.
With us the cross to bear For Christ, our Lord.
Inspired with hope and praise, To Christ be-long.
All, all for Christ,
All, all, all for Christ,
All, all for Him, All, all the world for Christ. All, all for Him.
All, all, all for Him,

No. 4. Scatter Sunshine.

LANTA WILSON SMITH. COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. EXCELL.


1. In a world where sorrow Ev - er will be known, Where are found the need - y, And the sad and lone; How much joy and com-fort
2. Slight-est ac-tions oft - en Meet the sor-est needs, For the world wants dai - ly, Lit - tle kind - ly deeds; Oh, what care and sor-row,
3, When the days are gloomy, Sing some happy song, Meet the world's re- pin - ing, With a cour - age strong; Go with faith un-daunt-ed,
You can all be-stow, If you scat-ter sunshine Ev-'ry-where you go.
You may help remove, With your songs and courage, Sympathy and love.
Thro' the ills of life, Scatter smiles and sunshine, O'er its toil and strife,
CHORUS.
Scat - ter sun-shine all a-long your way, Cheer and bless and
Scatter the smiles and
o-ver the way,
1
2
brighten Ev - 'ry pass-ing day, Ev - 'ry pass-ing day.

No. 5. No Room in the Inn.

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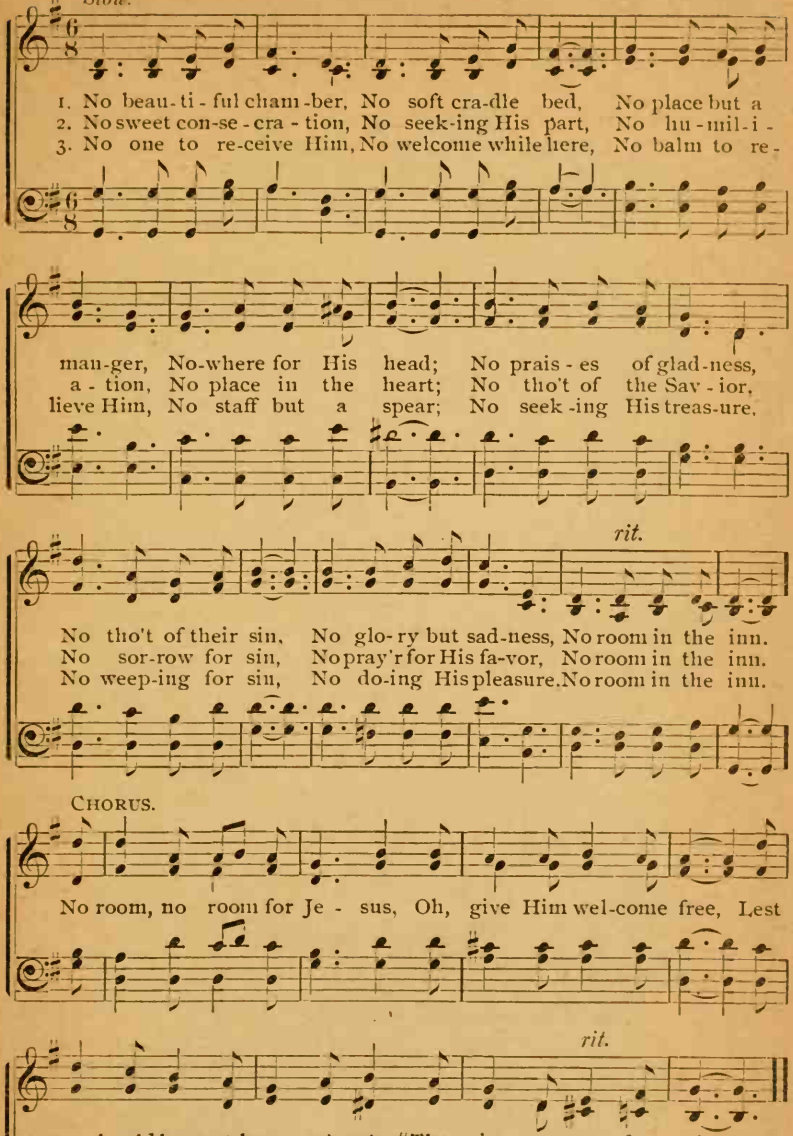
A. L. SKILTON. E. GRACE UPDEGRAFF.

Slow.

1. No beau-ti-ful cham-ber, No soft cra-dle bed, No place but a
2. No sweet con-se-cra-tion, No seek-ing His part, No hu-mil-i-
3. No one to re-ceive Him, No welcome while here, No balm to re-
man-ger, No-where for His head; No prais-es of glad-ness,
a-tion, No place in the heart; No tho't of the Sav-ior,
lieve Him, No staff but a spear; No seek-ing His treas-ure.
rit.
No tho't of their sin, No glo-ry but sad-ness, No room in the inn.
No sor-row for sin, No pray'r for His fa-vor, No room in the inn.
No weep-ing for sin, No do-ing His pleasure, No room in the inn.
CHORUS.
No room, no room for Je-sus, Oh, give Him wel-come free, Lest
rit.
you should hear at heav-en's gate, "There is no room for thee."

No. 6. He Hideth Me.

ADA BLENKHORN.

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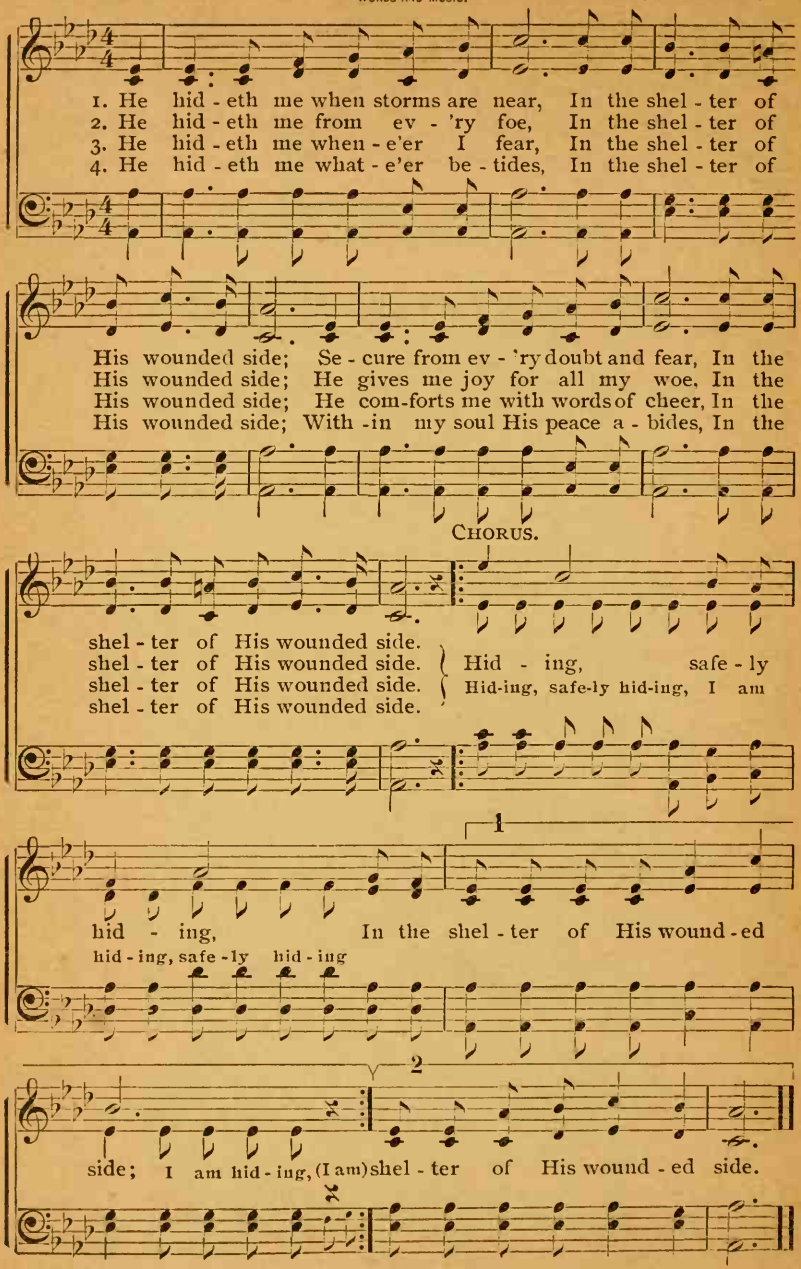
WORDS AND MUSIC.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. He hid - eth me when storms are near, In the shel - ter of
2. He hid - eth me from ev - 'ry foe, In the shel - ter of
3. He hid - eth me when - e'er I fear, In the shel - ter of
4. He hid - eth me what - e'er be - tides, In the shel - ter of
His wounded side; Se - cure from ev - 'ry doubt and fear, In the
His wounded side; He gives me joy for all my woe, In the
His wounded side; He com-forts me with words of cheer, In the
His wounded side; With - in my soul His peace a - bides, In the
CHORUS.
shel - ter of His wounded side.
shel - ter of His wounded side.
shel - ter of His wounded side.
shel - ter of His wounded side.
Hid - ing, safe - ly
Hid-ing, safe-ly hid-ing, I am
1
hid - ing, In the shel - ter of His wound - ed
hid - ing, safe - ly hid - ing
2
side; I am hid - ing, (I am) shel - ter of His wound - ed side.

No. 7. His Love Can Never Fail.

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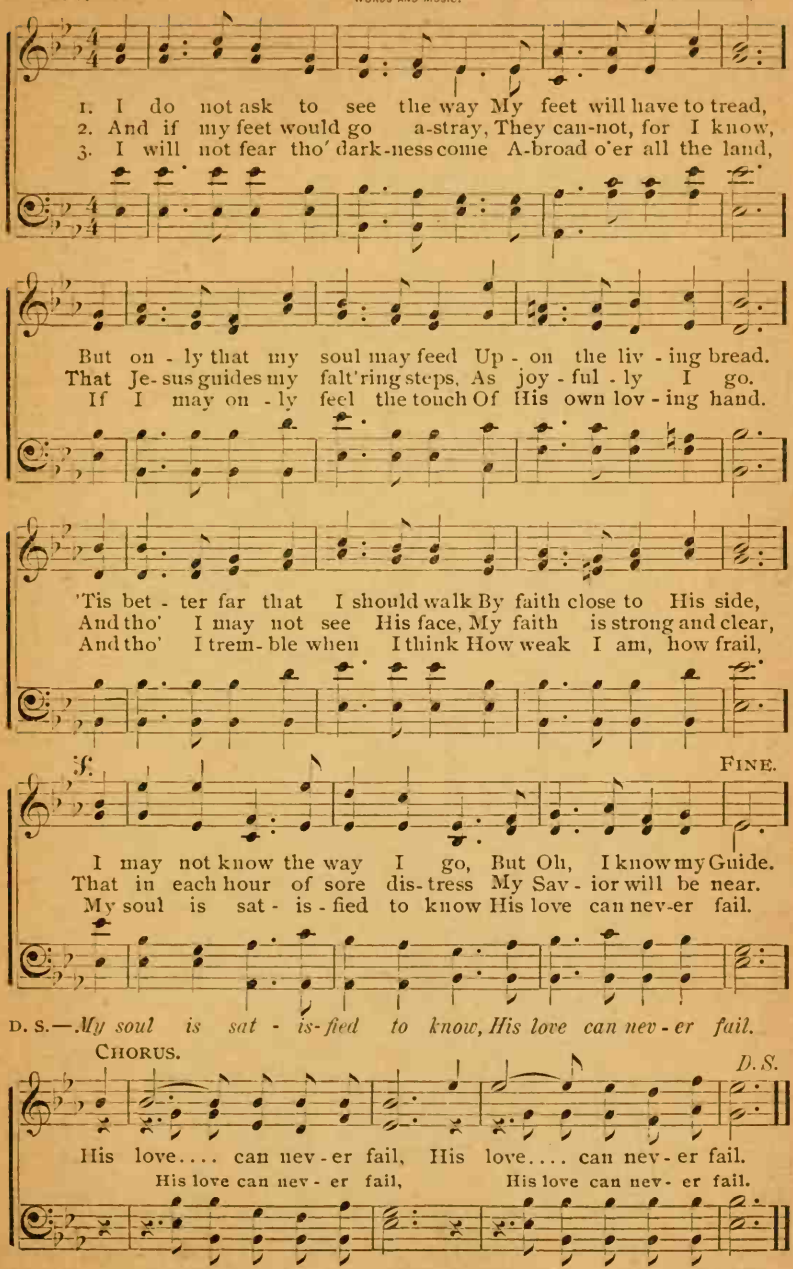
1. I do not ask to see the way My feet will have to tread,
2. And if my feet would go a-stray, They can-not, for I know,
3. I will not fear tho' dark-ness come A-broad o'er all the land,
But on - ly that my soul may feed Up - on the liv - ing bread.
That Je- sus guides my falt'ring steps, As joy - ful - ly I go.
If I may on - ly feel the touch Of His own lov - ing hand.
'Tis bet - ter far that I should walk By faith close to His side,
And tho' I may not see His face, My faith is strong and clear,
And tho' I trem- ble when I think How weak I am, how frail,
FINE.
I may not know the way I go, But Oh, I know my Guide.
That in each hour of sore dis- tress My Sav - ior will be near.
My soul is sat - is - fied to know His love can nev-er fail.
D. S.—My soul is sat - is-fied to know, His love can nev - er fail.
CHORUS.
D. S.
His love.... can nev - er fail, His love.... can nev - er fail.
His love can nev - er fail, His love can nev - er fail.

No. 8. For the Sake of Jesus.

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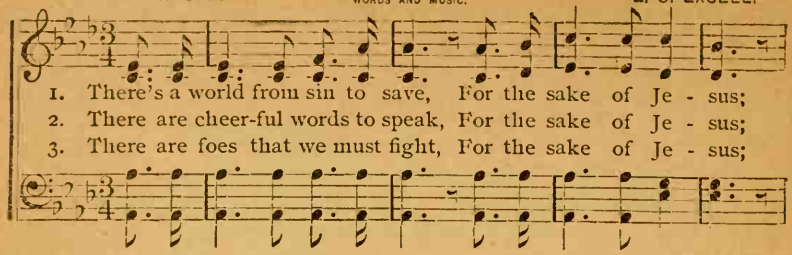
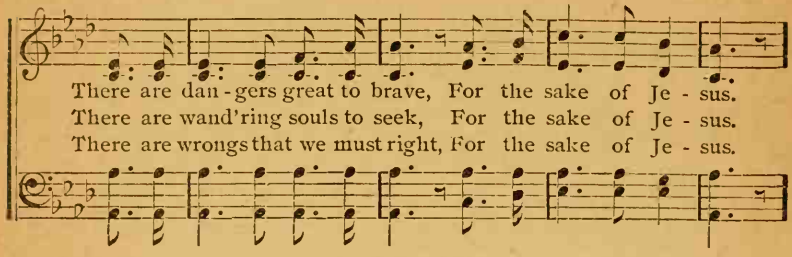
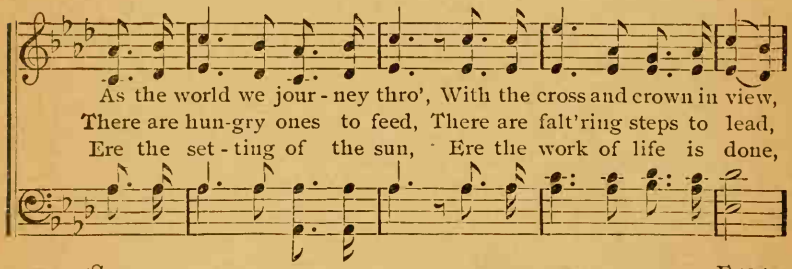
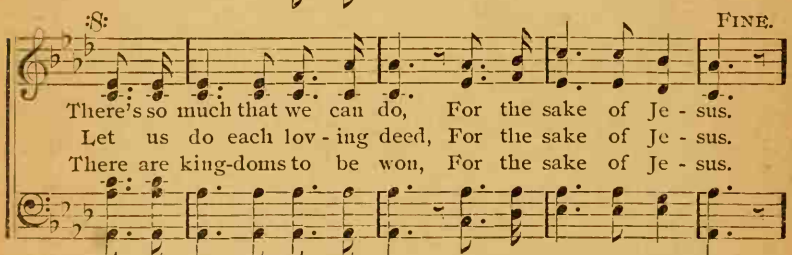
ADA BLENKHORN. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL.

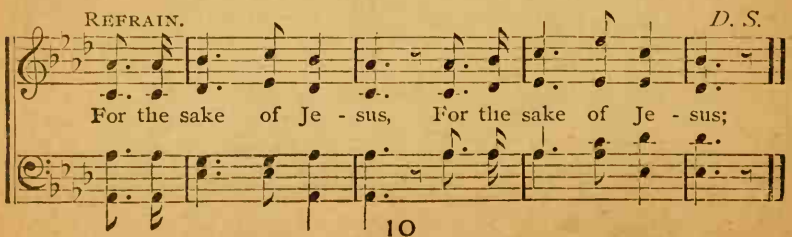

1. There's a world from sin to save, For the sake of Je - sus;
2. There are cheer-ful words to speak, For the sake of Je - sus;
3. There are foes that we must fight, For the sake of Je - sus;


There are dan - gers great to brave, For the sake of Je - sus.
There are wand'ring souls to seek, For the sake of Je - sus.
There are wrongs that we must right, For the sake of Je - sus.


As the world we jour - ney thro', With the cross and crown in view,
There are hun-gry ones to feed, There are falt'ring steps to lead,
Ere the set - ting of the sun, Ere the work of life is done,


:S:
FINE.
There's so much that we can do, For the sake of Je - sus.
Let us do each lov - ing deed, For the sake of Je - sus.
There are king-doms to be won, For the sake of Je - sus.

D. S.—*There's so much that we can do, For the sake of Je - sus.*



No. 9. The Man of Calvary.

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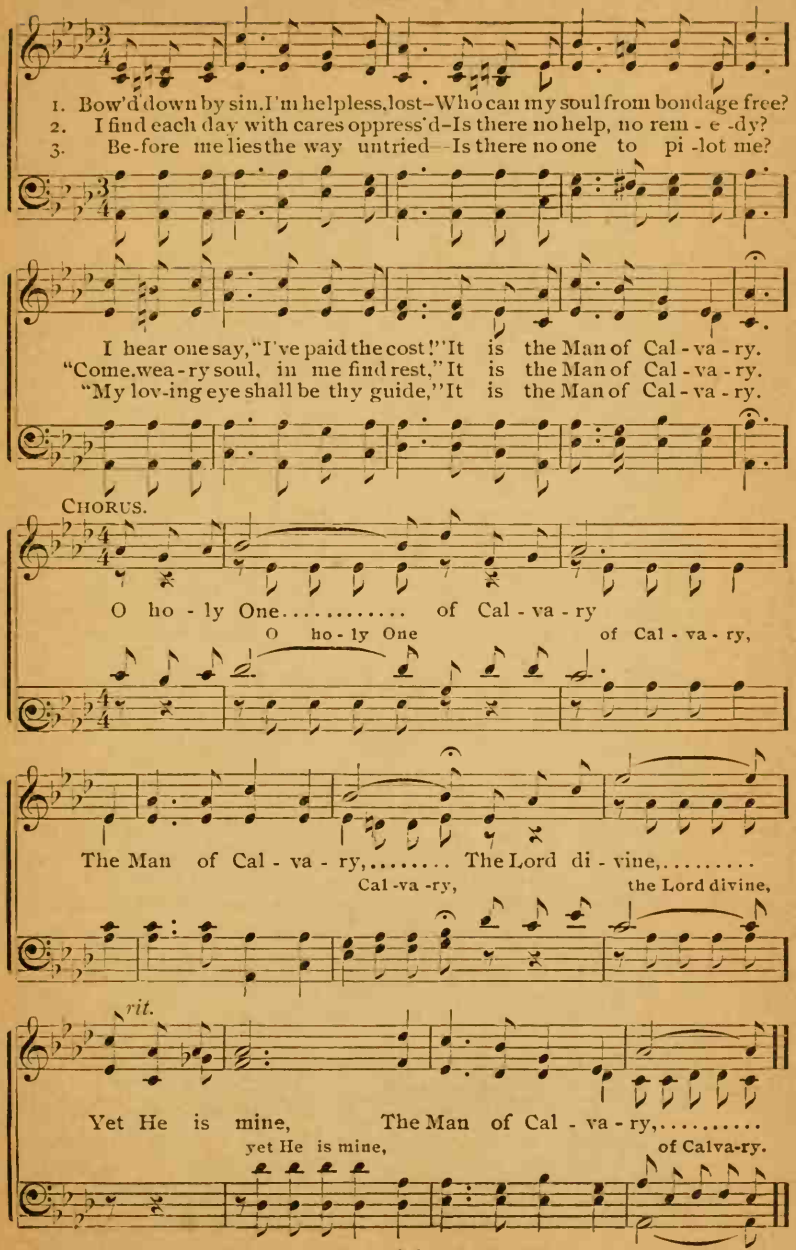
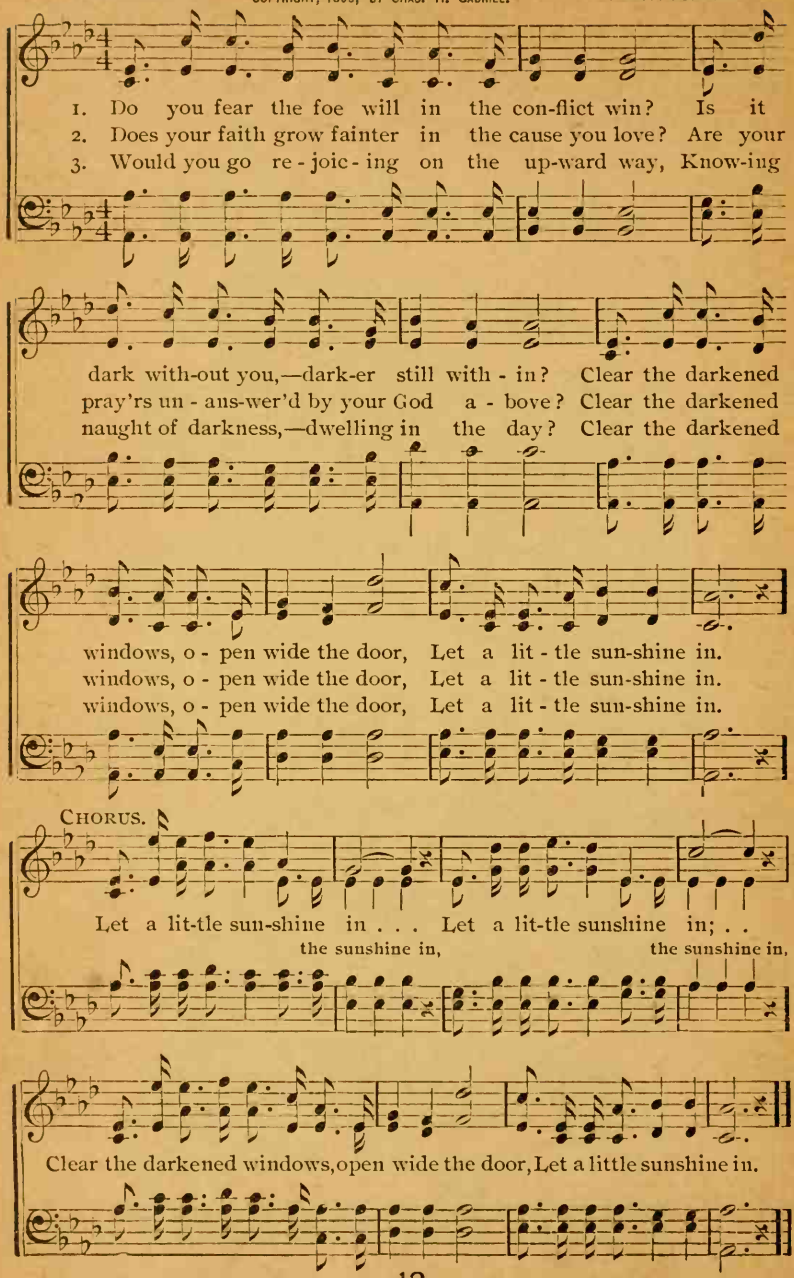
F. S. S. WORDS AND MUSIC. F. S. SHEPARD.

1. Bow'd down by sin, I'm helpless, lost—Who can my soul from bondage free?
2. I find each day with cares oppress'd—Is there no help, no rem - e - dy?
3. Be-fore me lies the way untried—Is there no one to pi - lot me?
I hear one say, "I've paid the cost!" It is the Man of Cal - va - ry.
"Come, wea - ry soul, in me find rest," It is the Man of Cal - va - ry.
"My lov-ing eye shall be thy guide," It is the Man of Cal - va - ry.
CHORUS.
O ho - ly One..... of Cal - va - ry
O ho - ly One of Cal - va - ry,
The Man of Cal - va - ry,..... The Lord di - vine,.....
Cal - va - ry, the Lord divine,
rit.
Yet He is mine, The Man of Cal - va - ry,.....
yet He is mine, of Calva-ry.

No. 10. Let the Sunshine in.

ADA BLENKHORN. COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Do you fear the foe will in the con-flict win? Is it
2. Does your faith grow fainter in the cause you love? Are your
3. Would you go re-joic-ing on the up-ward way, Know-ing
dark with-out you,—dark-er still with-in? Clear the darkened
pray'rs un-ans-wer'd by your God a-bove? Clear the darkened
naught of darkness,—dwelling in the day? Clear the darkened
windows, o-pen wide the door, Let a lit-tle sun-shine in.
windows, o-pen wide the door, Let a lit-tle sun-shine in.
windows, o-pen wide the door, Let a lit-tle sun-shine in.
CHORUS.
Let a lit-tle sun-shine in . . . Let a lit-tle sunshine in; . .
the sunshine in, the sunshine in,
Clear the darkened windows, open wide the door, Let a little sunshine in.

No. 11. Jesus An Unfailing Friend.

E. A. H.

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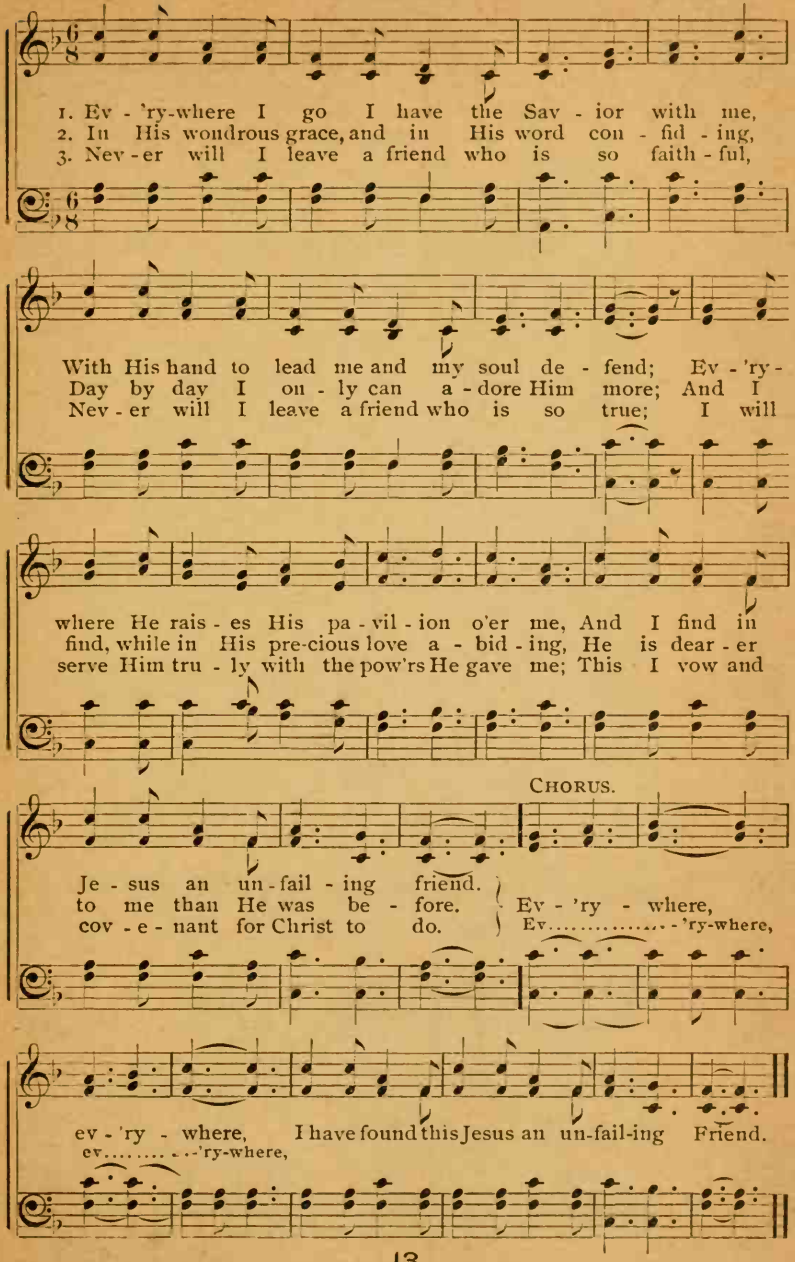
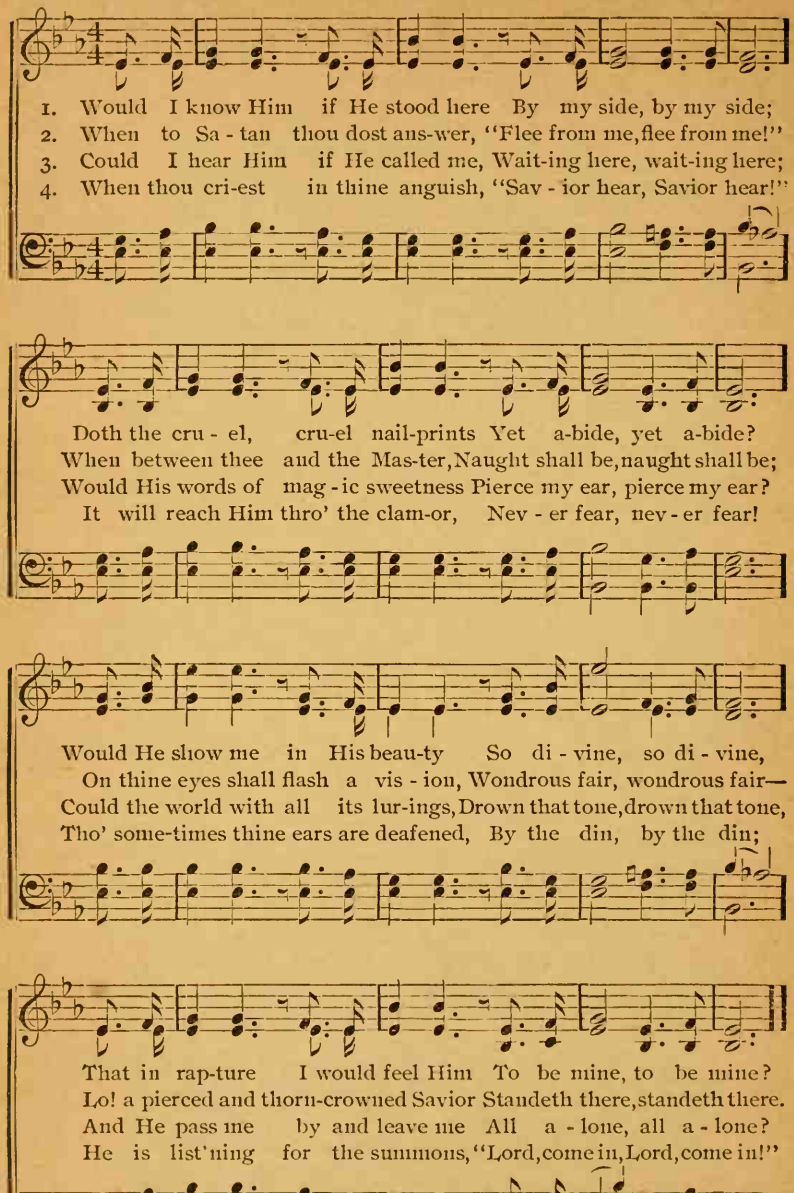
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Ev - 'ry-where I go I have the Sav - ior with me,
2. In His wondrous grace, and in His word con - fid - ing,
3. Nev - er will I leave a friend who is so faith - ful,
With His hand to lead me and my soul de - fend; Ev - 'ry-
Day by day I on - ly can a - dore Him more; And I
Nev - er will I leave a friend who is so true; I will
where He rais - es His pa - vil - ion o'er me, And I find in
find, while in His pre-cious love a - bid - ing, He is dear - er
serve Him tru - ly with the pow'rs He gave me; This I vow and
CHORUS.
Je - sus an un - fail - ing friend.
to me than He was be - fore.
cov - e - nant for Christ to do.
Ev - 'ry - where,
Ev.....-'ry-where,
ev - 'ry - where, I have found this Jesus an un-fail-ing Friend.
ev.....-'ry-where,

No. 12. Would I Know Him?

NELLIE MONTGOMERY. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL.


1. Would I know Him if He stood here By my side, by my side;
2. When to Sa - tan thou dost ans-wer, "Flee from me, flee from me!"
3. Could I hear Him if He called me, Wait-ing here, wait-ing here;
4. When thou cri-est in thine anguish, "Sav - ior hear, Savior hear!"
Doth the cru - el, cru-el nail-prints Yet a-bide, yet a-bide?
When between thee and the Mas-ter, Naught shall be, naught shall be;
Would His words of mag - ic sweetness Pierce my ear, pierce my ear?
It will reach Him thro' the clam-or, Nev - er fear, nev - er fear!
Would He show me in His beau-ty So di - vine, so di - vine,
On thine eyes shall flash a vis - ion, Wondrous fair, wondrous fair—
Could the world with all its lur-ings, Drown that tone, drown that tone,
Tho' some-times thine ears are deafened, By the din, by the din;
That in rap-ture I would feel Him To be mine, to be mine?
Lo! a pierced and thorn-crowned Savior Standeth there, standeth there.
And He pass me by and leave me All a - lone, all a - lone?
He is list'ning for the summons, "Lord, come in, Lord, come in!"

No. 13. For Christ and the Church.

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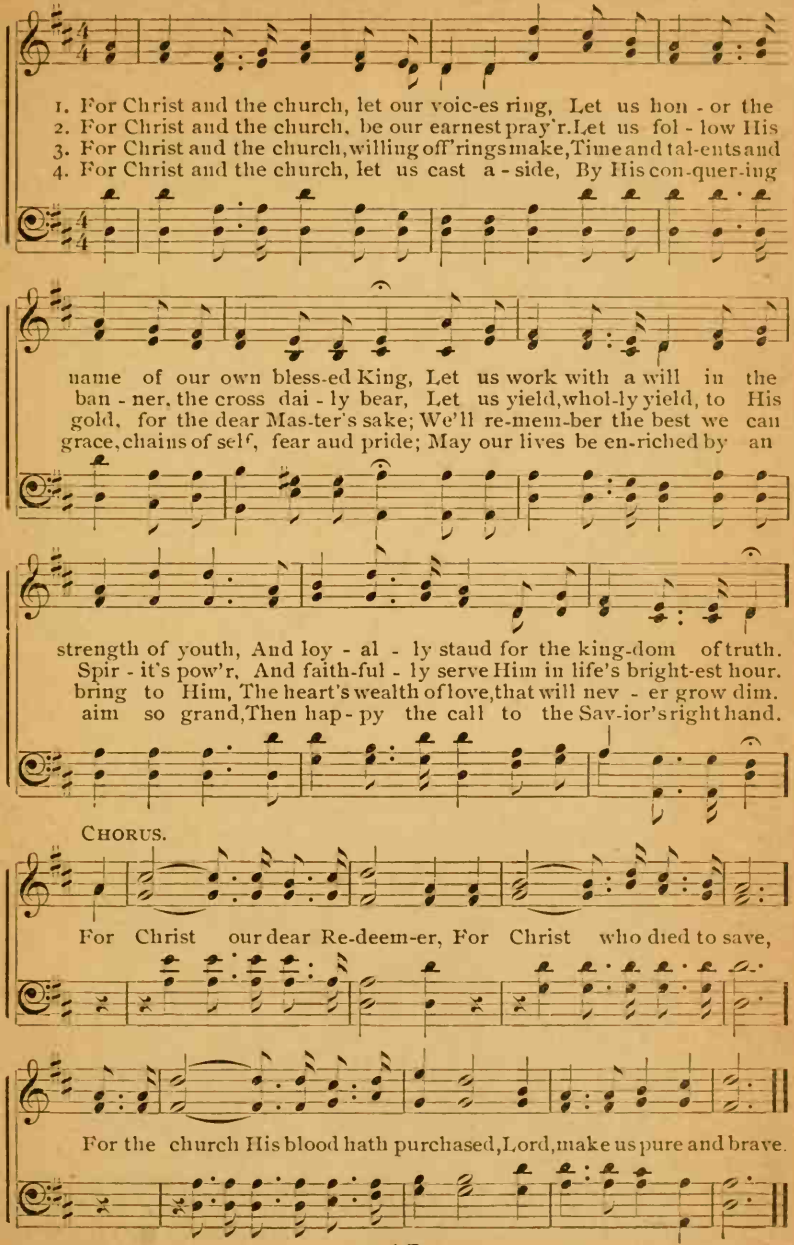
E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. For Christ and the church, let our voic-es ring, Let us hon - or the
2. For Christ and the church, be our earnest pray'r. Let us fol - low His
3. For Christ and the church, willing off'rings make, Time and tal-ents and
4. For Christ and the church, let us cast a - side, By His con-quer-ing
name of our own bless-ed King, Let us work with a will in the
ban - ner, the cross dai - ly bear, Let us yield, whol-ly yield, to His
gold, for the dear Mas-ter's sake; We'll re-mem-ber the best we can
grace, chains of self, fear and pride; May our lives be en-riched by an
strength of youth, And loy - al - ly stand for the king-dom of truth.
Spir - it's pow'r, And faith-ful - ly serve Him in life's bright-est hour.
bring to Him, The heart's wealth of love, that will nev - er grow dim.
aim so grand, Then hap - py the call to the Sav-ior's right hand.
Chorus.
For Christ our dear Re-deem-er, For Christ who died to save,
For the church His blood hath purchased, Lord, make us pure and brave.

No. 14. There is Rest for You.

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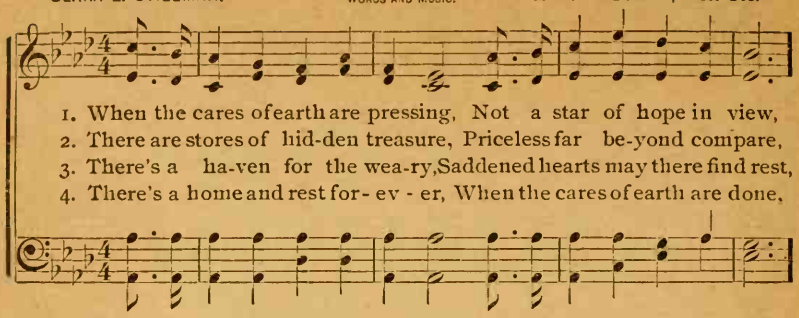
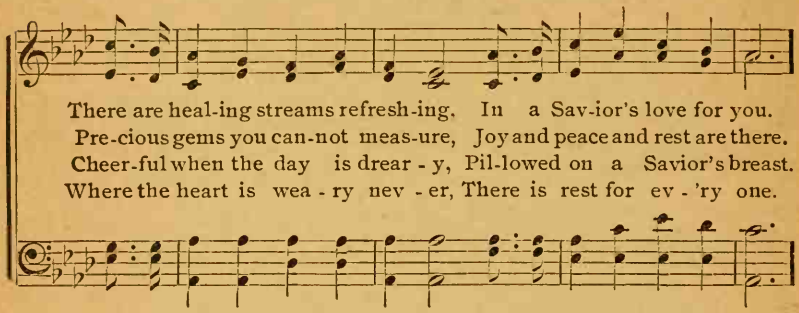
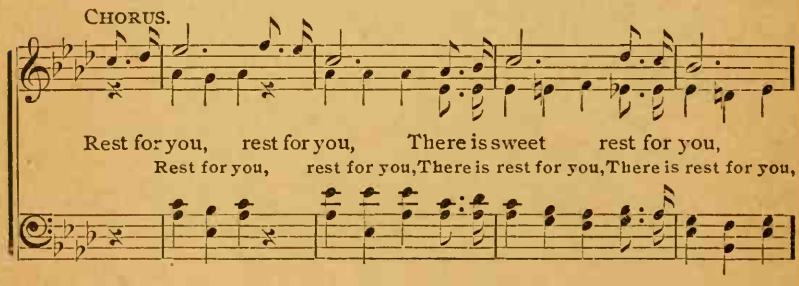
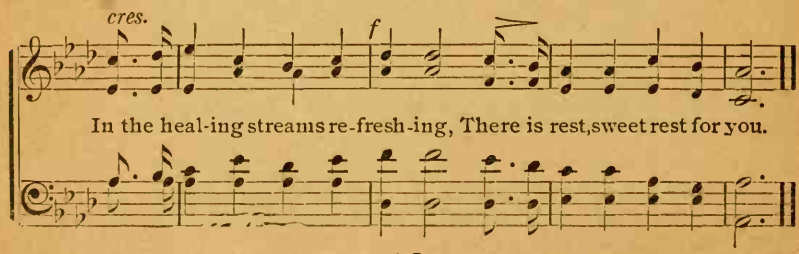
CLARA L. STILLMAN. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. M. STILLMAN, Mus. Doc.


1. When the cares of earth are pressing, Not a star of hope in view,
2. There are stores of hid-den treasure, Priceless far be-yond compare,
3. There's a ha-ven for the wea-ry, Saddened hearts may there find rest,
4. There's a home and rest for- ev - er, When the cares of earth are done,


There are heal-ing streams refresh-ing, In a Sav-ior's love for you.
Pre-cious gems you can-not meas-ure, Joy and peace and rest are there.
Cheer-ful when the day is drear - y, Pil-lowed on a Savior's breast.
Where the heart is wea - ry nev - er, There is rest for ev - 'ry one.


CHORUS.
Rest for you, rest for you, There is sweet rest for you,
Rest for you, rest for you, There is rest for you, There is rest for you,



No. 15. Bless Me Now.

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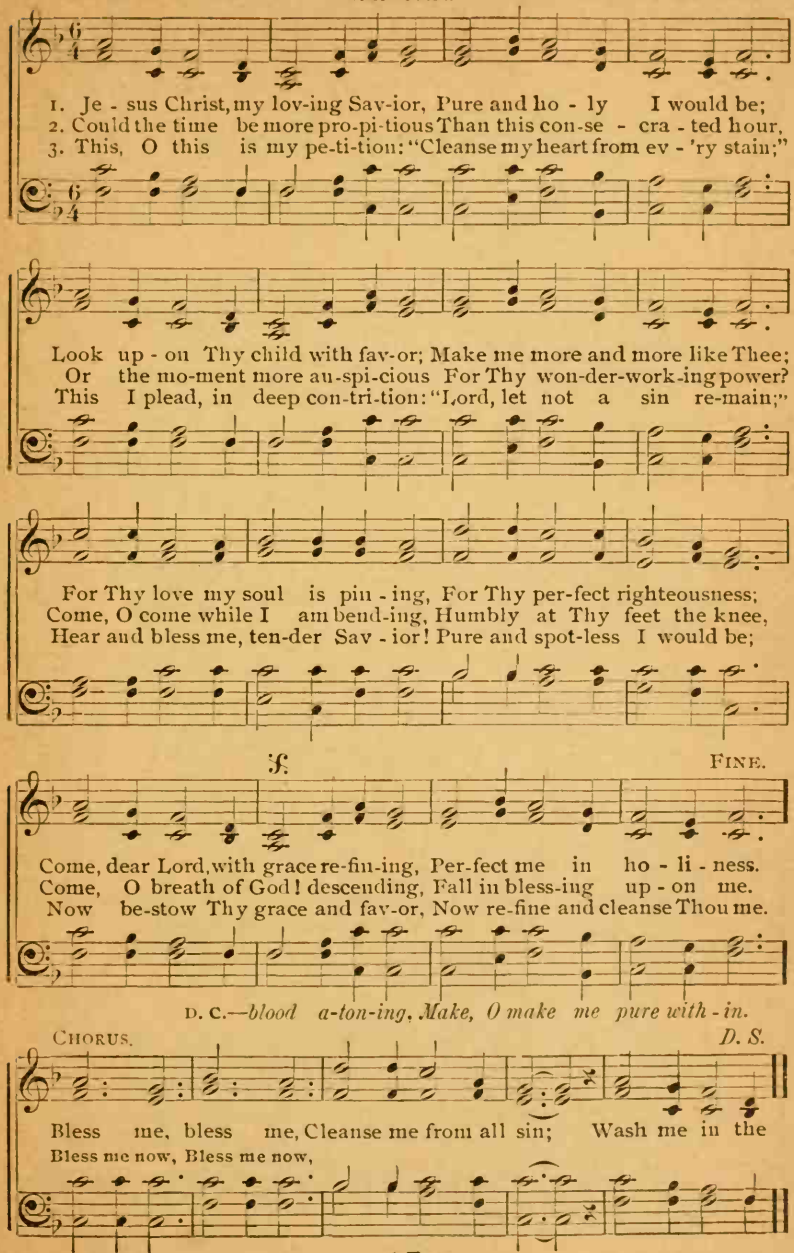
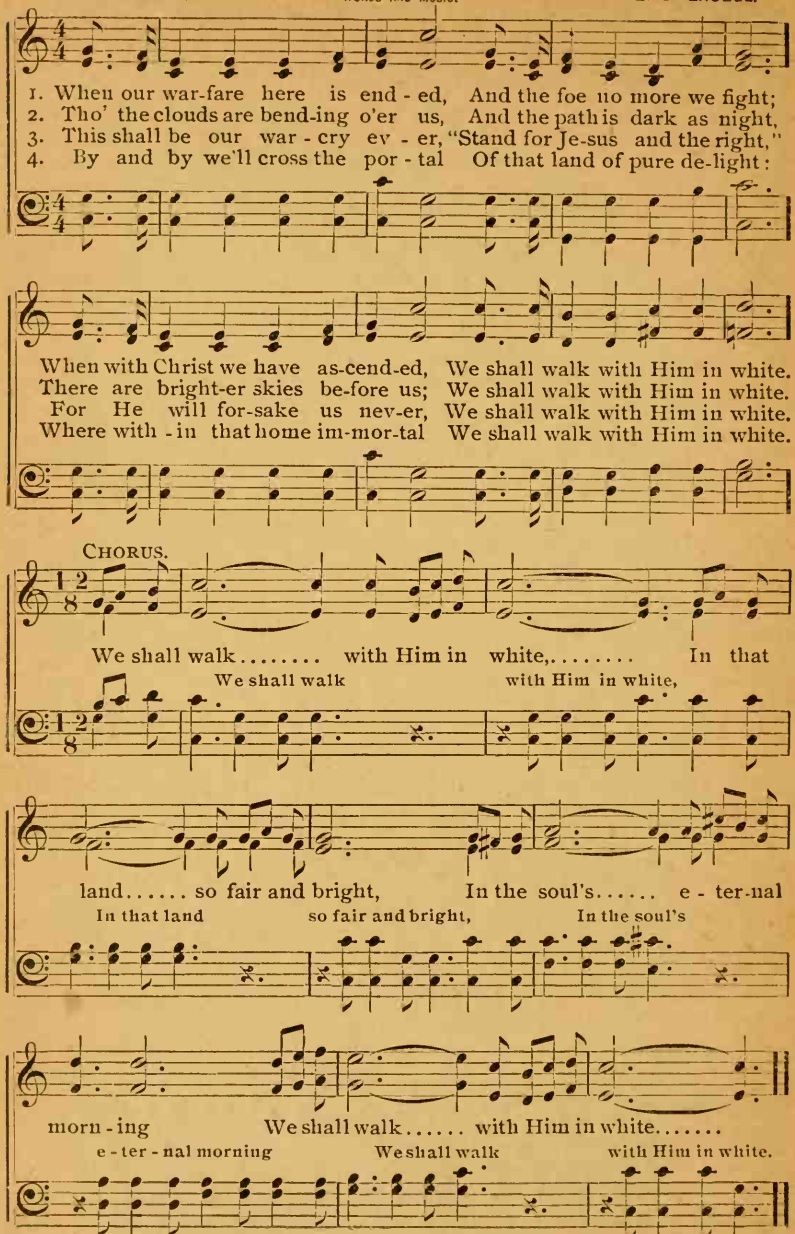
E. A. H. WORDS AND MUSIC. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

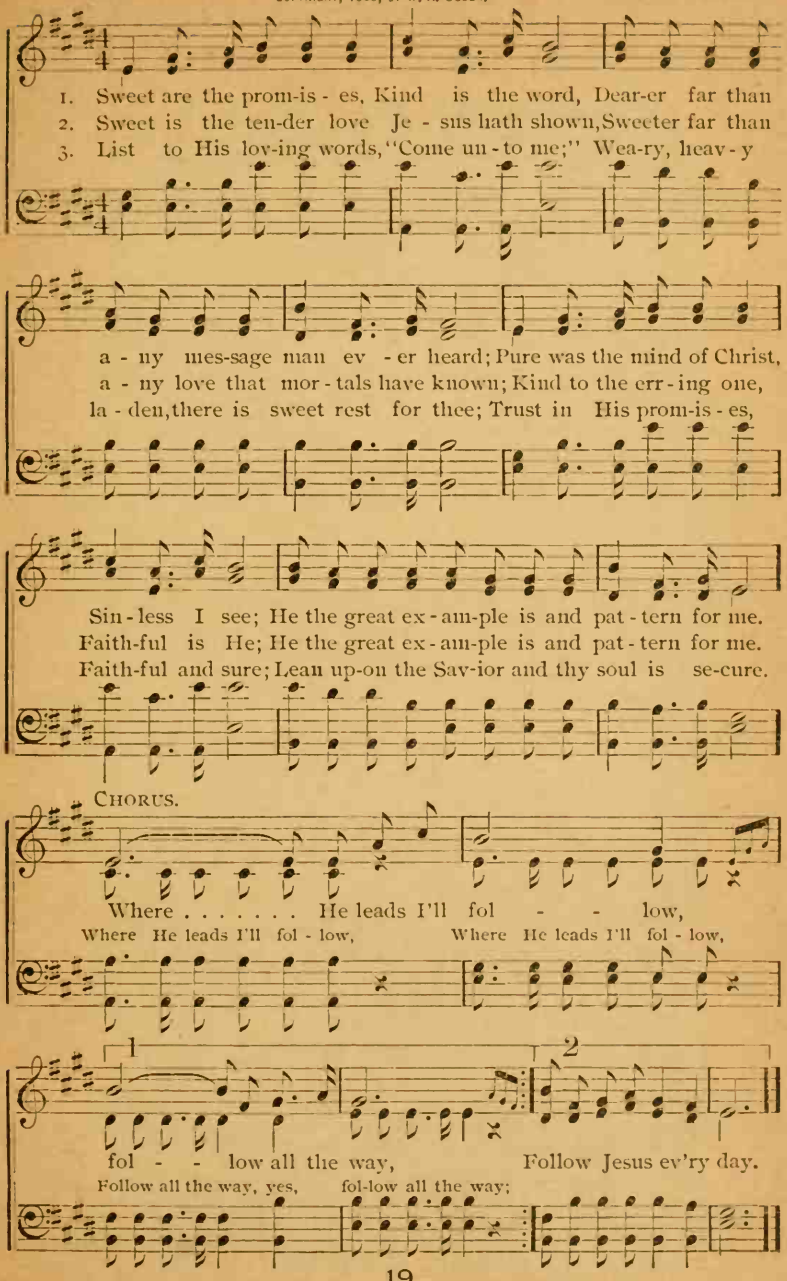

1. Je - sus Christ, my lov-ing Sav-ior, Pure and ho - ly I would be;
2. Could the time be more pro-pi-tious Than this con-se - cra - ted hour,
3. This, O this is my pe-ti-tion: "Cleanse my heart from ev - 'ry stain;"
Look up - on Thy child with fav-or; Make me more and more like Thee;
Or the mo-ment more au-spi-cious For Thy won-der-work-ing power?
This I plead, in deep con-tri-tion: "Lord, let not a sin re-main;"
For Thy love my soul is pin - ing, For Thy per-fect righteousness;
Come, O come while I am bend-ing, Humbly at Thy feet the knee,
Hear and bless me, ten-der Sav - ior! Pure and spot-less I would be;
f.
FINE.
Come, dear Lord, with grace re-fin-ing, Per-fect me in ho - li - ness.
Come, O breath of God! descending, Fall in bless-ing up - on me.
Now be-stow Thy grace and fav-or, Now re-fine and cleanse Thou me.
D. C.—blood a-ton-ing, Make, O make me pure with - in.
CHORUS.
D. S.
Bless me, bless me, Cleanse me from all sin; Wash me in the
Bless me now, Bless me now,

No. 16. We Shall Walk With Him in White.

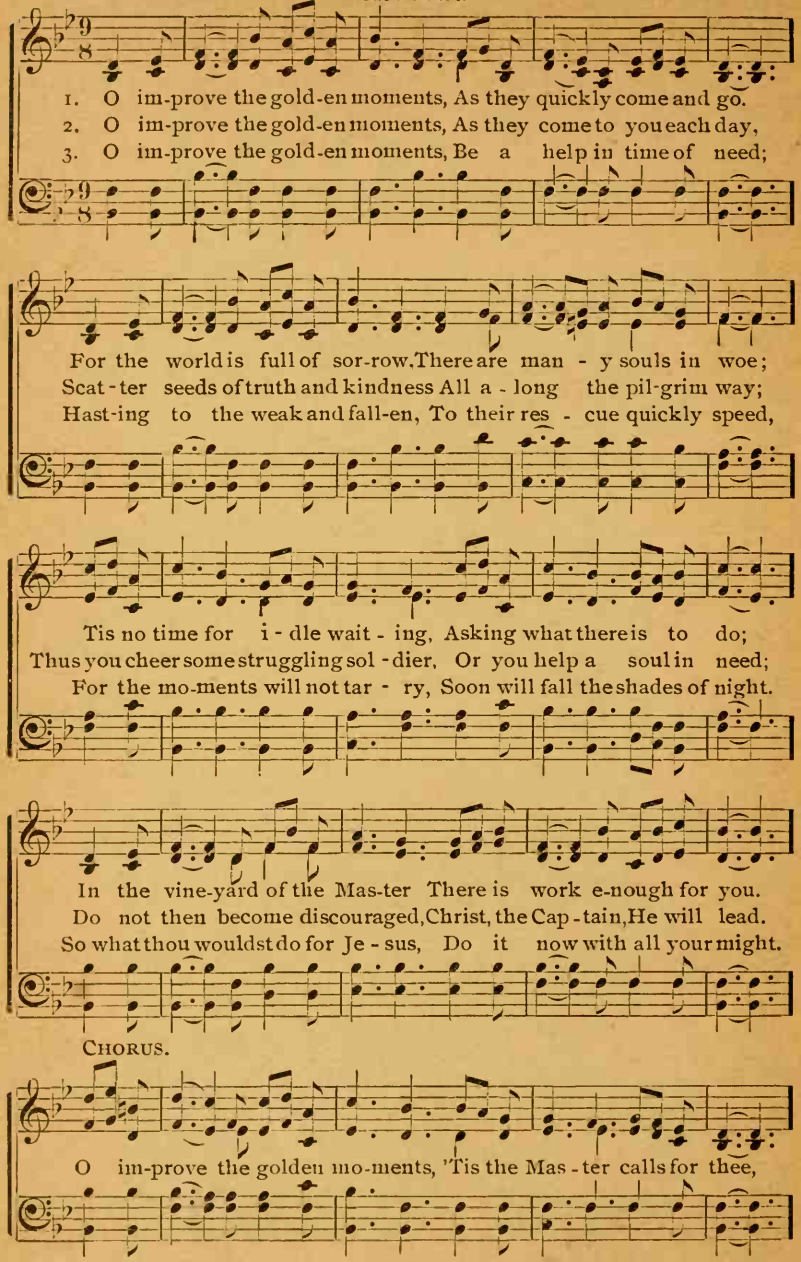
COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

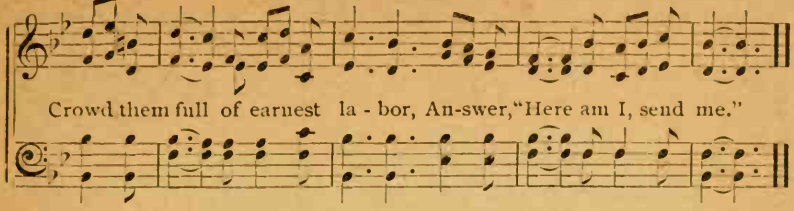
Rev. J. OATMAN, Jr. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL.

1. When our war-fare here is end - ed, And the foe no more we fight;
2. Tho' the clouds are bend-ing o'er us, And the path is dark as night,
3. This shall be our war - cry ev - er, "Stand for Je-sus and the right,"
4. By and by we'll cross the por - tal Of that land of pure de-light:
When with Christ we have as-cend-ed, We shall walk with Him in white.
There are bright-er skies be-fore us; We shall walk with Him in white.
For He will for-sake us nev-er, We shall walk with Him in white.
Where with - in that home im-mor-tal We shall walk with Him in white.
CHORUS.
We shall walk..... with Him in white,..... In that
We shall walk with Him in white,
land..... so fair and bright, In the soul's..... e - ter-nal
In that land so fair and bright, In the soul's
morn - ing We shall walk..... with Him in white.....
e - ter - nal morning We shall walk with Him in white.

No. 17. Where He Leads I'll Follow.

W. A. O. COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY W. A. OGDEN. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Sweet are the prom-is - es, Kind is the word, Dear-er far than
2. Sweet is the ten-der love Je - sus hath shown, Sweeter far than
3. List to His lov-ing words, "Come un - to me;" Wea-ry, heav - y
a - ny mes-sage man ev - er heard; Pure was the mind of Christ,
a - ny love that mor - tals have known; Kind to the err - ing one,
la - den, there is sweet rest for thee; Trust in His prom-is - es,
Sin - less I see; He the great ex - am-ple is and pat - tern for me.
Faith-ful is He; He the great ex - am-ple is and pat - tern for me.
Faith-ful and sure; Lean up-on the Sav-ior and thy soul is se-cure.
CHORUS.
Where . . . . . He leads I'll fol - - low,
Where He leads I'll fol - low, Where He leads I'll fol - low,
1
2
fol - - low all the way, Follow Jesus ev'ry day.
Follow all the way, yes, fol-low all the way;

No. 18. Improve the Golden Moments.

Rev. F. L. SNYDER. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL.

1. O im-prove the gold-en moments, As they quickly come and go.
2. O im-prove the gold-en moments, As they come to you each day,
3. O im-prove the gold-en moments, Be a help in time of need;
For the world is full of sor-row, There are man - y souls in woe;
Scat - ter seeds of truth and kindness All a - long the pil-grim way;
Hast-ing to the weak and fall-en, To their res - cue quickly speed,
'Tis no time for i - dle wait - ing, Asking what there is to do;
Thus you cheer some struggling sol - dier, Or you help a soul in need;
For the mo-ments will not tar - ry, Soon will fall the shades of night.
In the vine-yard of the Mas-ter There is work e-nough for you.
Do not then become discouraged, Christ, the Cap - tain, He will lead.
So what thou wouldst do for Je - sus, Do it now with all your might.
CHORUS.
O im-prove the golden mo-ments, 'Tis the Mas - ter calls for thee,



No. 19. Precious Name.

Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER.

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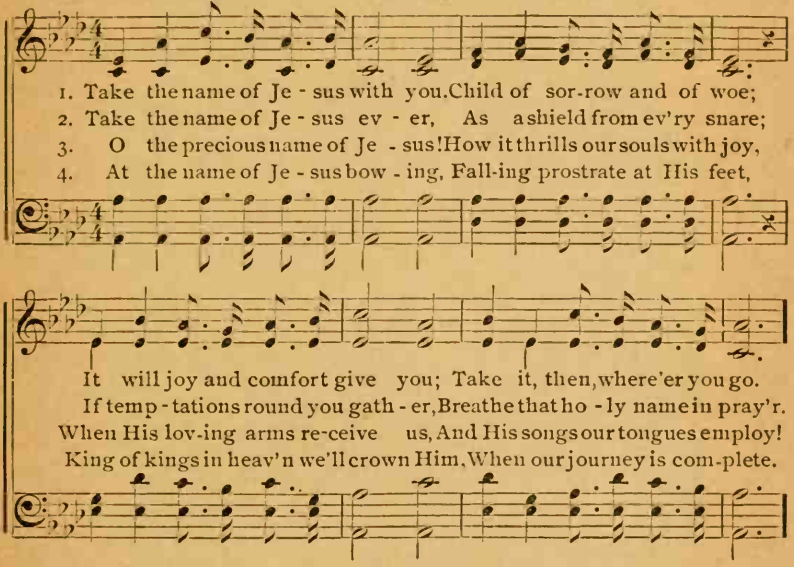
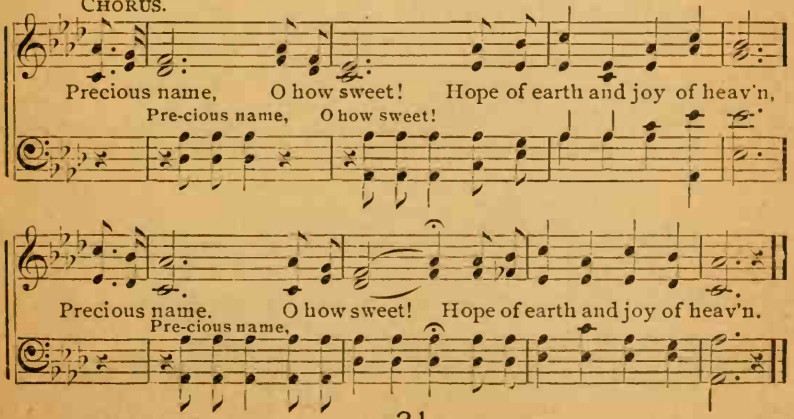
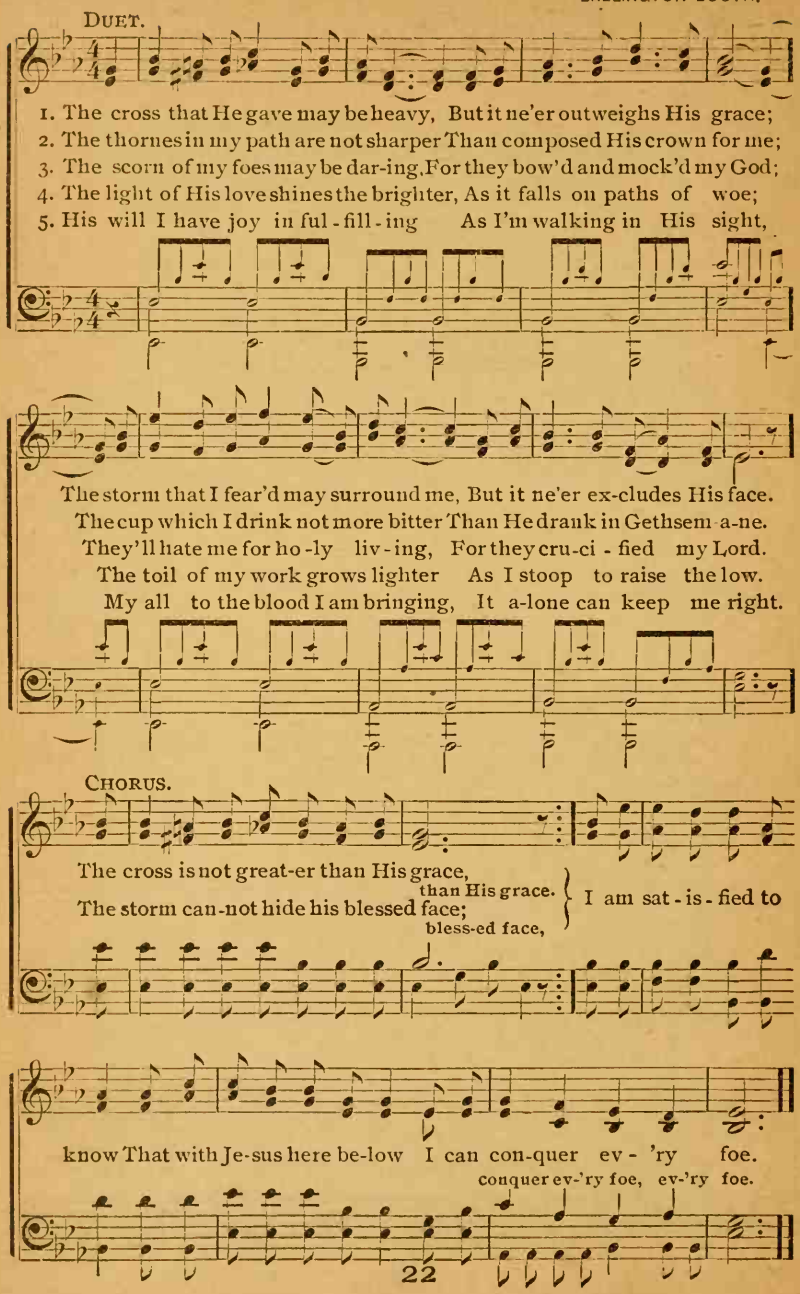
WILLIAM HOWARD DOANE.


1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor-row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev'ry snare;
3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall-ing prostrate at His feet,
It will joy and comfort give you; Take it, then, where'er you go.
If temp - tations round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in pray'r.
When His lov-ing arms re-ceive us, And His songs our tongues employ!
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our journey is com-plete.


CHORUS.
Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n,
Pre-cious name, O how sweet!
Precious name. O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Pre-cious name.

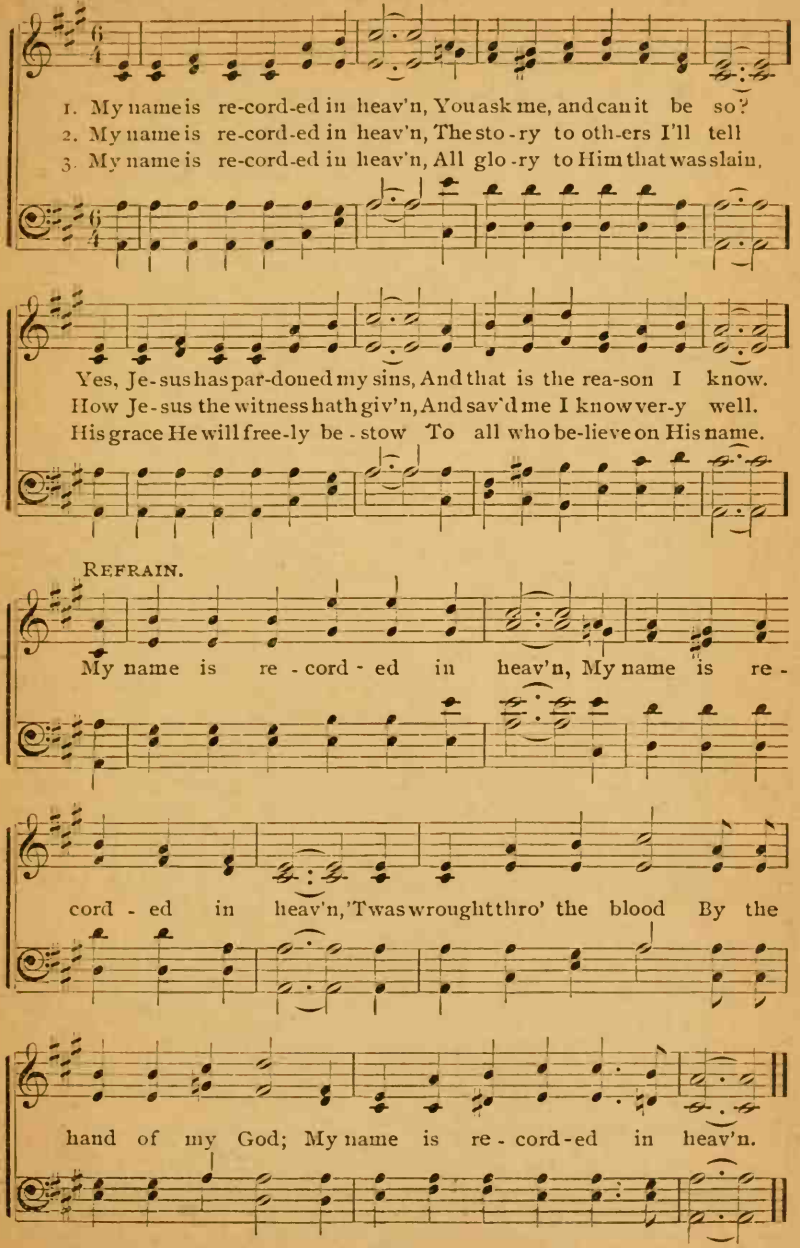
No. 20. The Cross is not Greater.

B. B. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL. Commander BALLINGTON BOOTH.


DUET.
1. The cross that He gave may be heavy, But it ne'er outweighs His grace;
2. The thornes in my path are not sharper Than composed His crown for me;
3. The scorn of my foes may be dar-ing, For they bow'd and mock'd my God;
4. The light of His love shines the brighter, As it falls on paths of woe;
5. His will I have joy in ful-fill-ing As I'm walking in His sight,
The storm that I fear'd may surround me, But it ne'er ex-cludes His face.
The cup which I drink not more bitter Than He drank in Gethsem-a-ne.
They'll hate me for ho-ly liv-ing, For they cru-ci-fied my Lord.
The toil of my work grows lighter As I stoop to raise the low.
My all to the blood I am bringing, It a-lone can keep me right.
CHORUS.
The cross is not great-er than His grace,
The storm can-not hide his blessed face;
than His grace.
bless-ed face,
I am sat-is-fied to
know That with Je-sus here be-low I can con-quer ev-'ry foe.
conquer ev-'ry foe, ev-'ry foe.

No. 21. My Name is Recorded in Heaven.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Rev. F. L. SNYDER. WORDS AND MUSIC. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. My name is re-cord-ed in heav'n, You ask me, and can it be so?
2. My name is re-cord-ed in heav'n, The sto-ry to oth-ers I'll tell
3. My name is re-cord-ed in heav'n, All glo-ry to Him that was slain,
Yes, Je-sus has par-doned my sins, And that is the rea-son I know.
How Je-sus the witness hath giv'n, And sav'd me I know ver-y well.
His grace He will free-ly be-stow To all who be-lieve on His name.
REFRAIN.
My name is re-cord-ed in heav'n, My name is re-
cord-ed in heav'n, 'Twas wrought thro' the blood By the
hand of my God; My name is re-cord-ed in heav'n.

No. 22. His Glory Fills My Soul.

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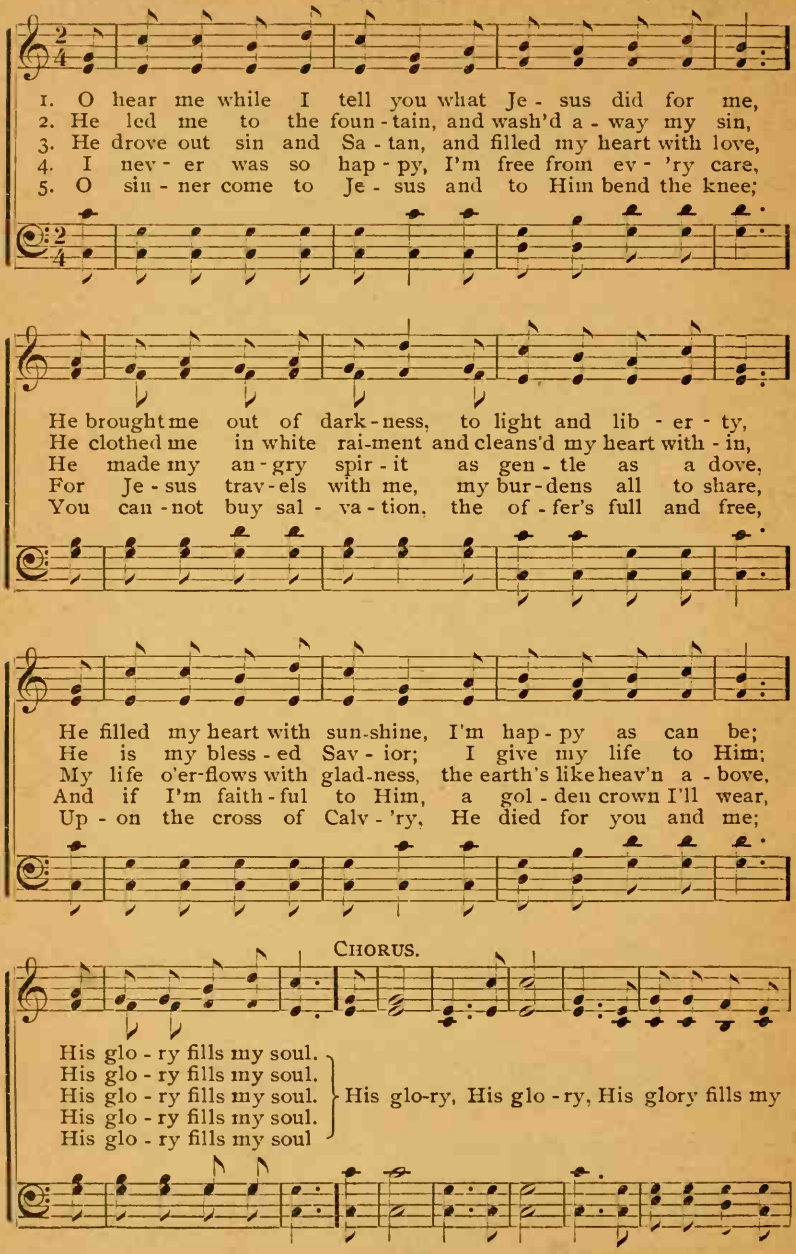
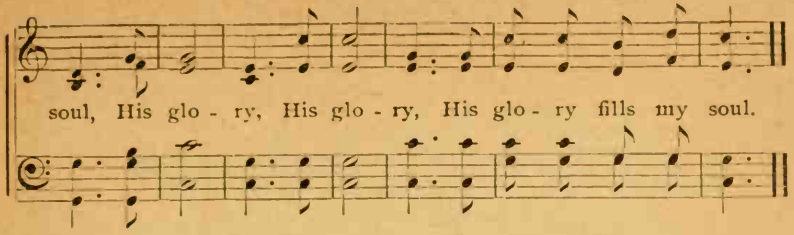
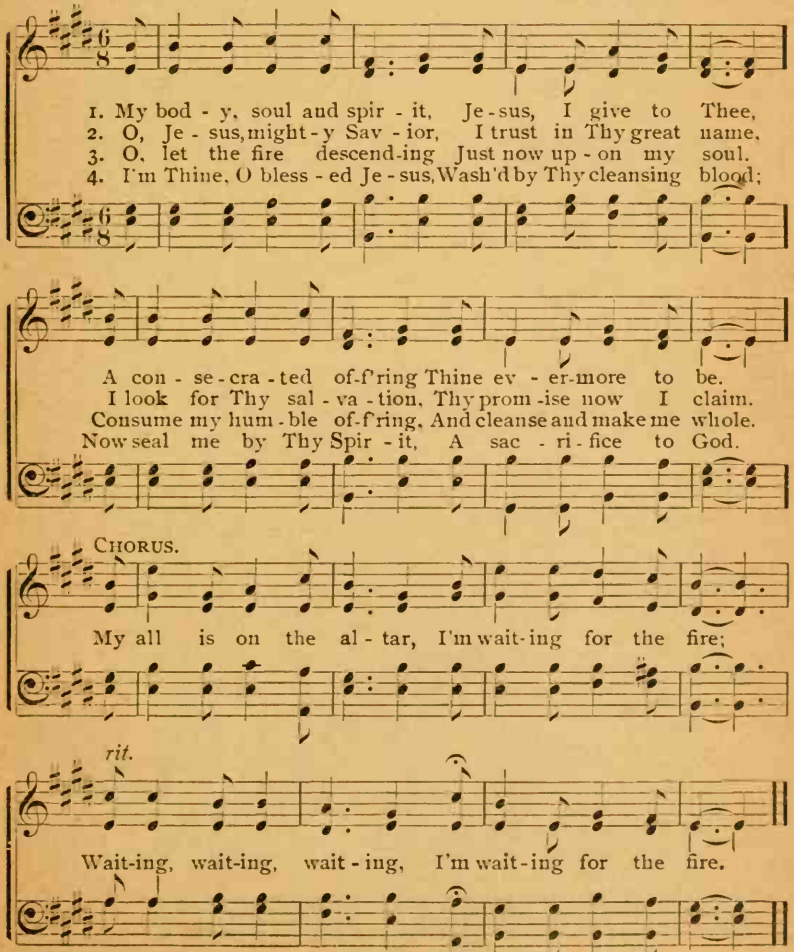
ADAM CRAIG. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL.

1. O hear me while I tell you what Je - sus did for me,
2. He led me to the foun - tain, and wash'd a - way my sin,
3. He drove out sin and Sa - tan, and filled my heart with love,
4. I nev - er was so hap - py, I'm free from ev - 'ry care,
5. O sin - ner come to Je - sus and to Him bend the knee;
He brought me out of dark - ness, to light and lib - er - ty,
He clothed me in white rai-ment and cleans'd my heart with - in,
He made my an - gry spir - it as gen - tle as a dove,
For Je - sus trav - els with me, my bur - dens all to share,
You can - not buy sal - va - tion, the of - fer's full and free,
He filled my heart with sun-shine, I'm hap - py as can be;
He is my bless - ed Sav - ior; I give my life to Him;
My life o'er-flows with glad-ness, the earth's like heav'n a - bove,
And if I'm faith - ful to Him, a gol - den crown I'll wear,
Up - on the cross of Calv - 'ry, He died for you and me;
CHORUS.
His glo - ry fills my soul.
His glo - ry fills my soul.
His glo - ry fills my soul.
His glo - ry fills my soul.
His glo - ry fills my soul
His glo-ry, His glo - ry, His glory fills my

His Glory Fills My Soul. Concluded.



No. 23. My Body, Soul and Spirit.

COPYRIGHT, 1869, BY JOSEPH F. KNAPP BY PER.

MARY D. JAMES. Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

1. My bod - y, soul and spir - it, Je - sus, I give to Thee,
2. O, Je - sus, might - y Sav - ior, I trust in Thy great name,
3. O, let the fire descend-ing Just now up - on my soul.
4. I'm Thine, O bless - ed Je - sus, Wash'd by Thy cleansing blood;
A con - se - cra - ted of-f'ring Thine ev - er-more to be.
I look for Thy sal - va - tion, Thy prom - ise now I claim.
Consume my hum - ble of-f'ring, And cleanse and make me whole.
Now seal me by Thy Spir - it, A sac - ri - fice to God.
CHORUS.
My all is on the al - tar, I'm wait-ing for the fire;
rit.
Wait-ing, wait-ing, wait - ing, I'm wait - ing for the fire.

No. 24. Linger With Me, Precious Savior.

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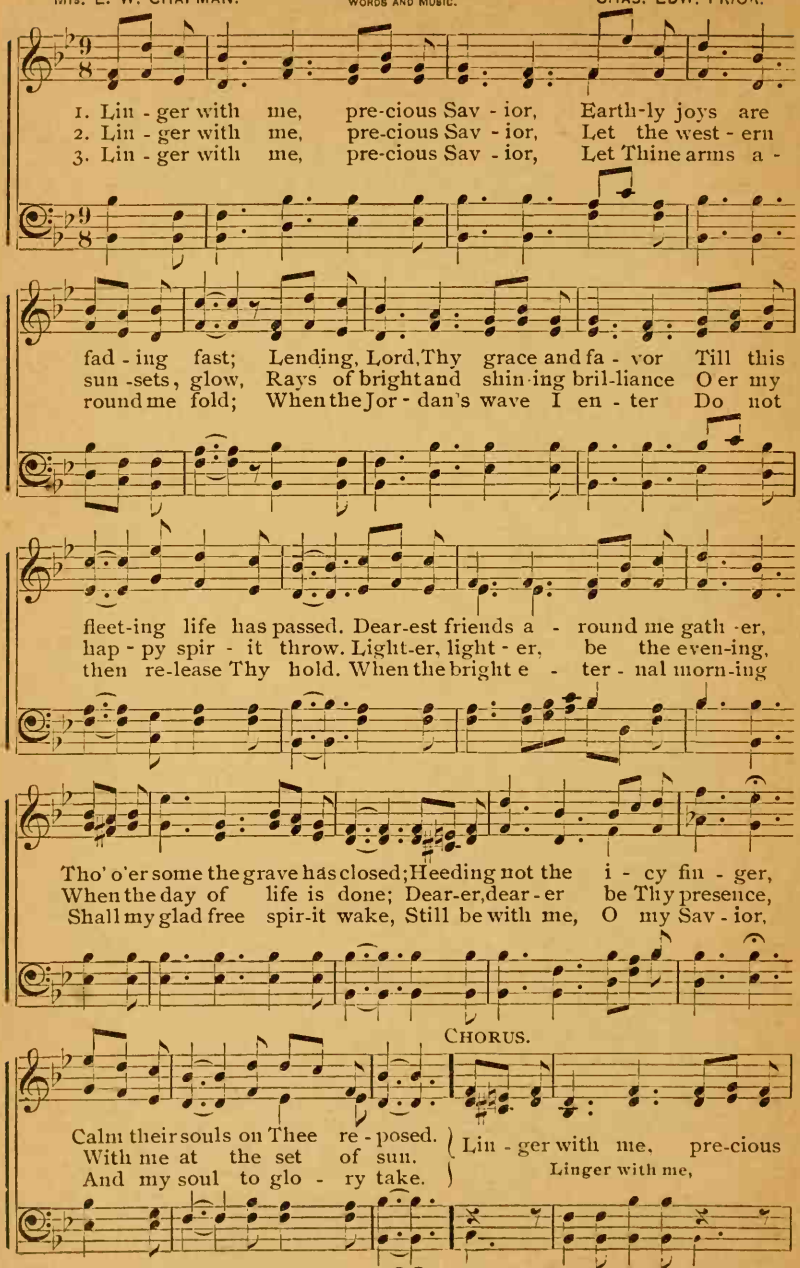
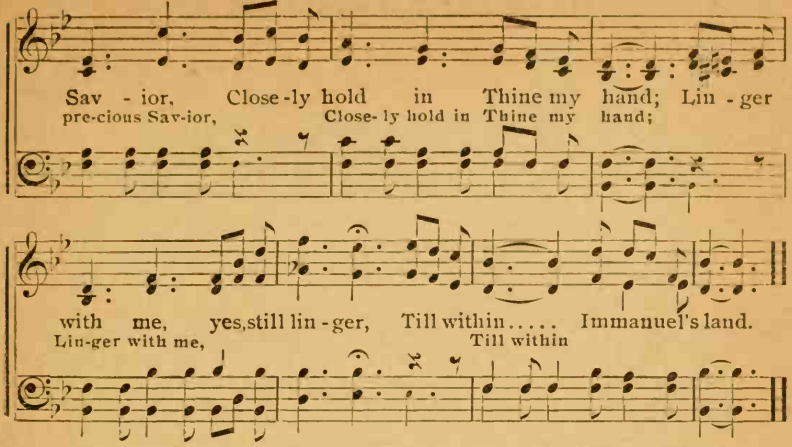
Mrs. E. W. CHAPMAN. WORDS AND MUSIC. CHAS. EDW. PRIOR.

1. Lin - ger with me, pre-cious Sav - ior, Earth-ly joys are
2. Lin - ger with me, pre-cious Sav - ior, Let the west - ern
3. Lin - ger with me, pre-cious Sav - ior, Let Thine arms a -
fad - ing fast; Lending, Lord, Thy grace and fa - vor Till this
sun - sets, glow, Rays of bright and shin - ing bril - liance O'er my
round me fold; When the Jor - dan's wave I en - ter Do not
fleet-ing life has passed. Dear-est friends a - round me gath - er,
hap - py spir - it throw. Light-er, light - er, be the even-ing,
then re-lease Thy hold. When the bright e - ter - nal morn-ing
Tho' o'er some the grave has closed; Heeding not the i - cy fin - ger,
When the day of life is done; Dear-er, dear - er be Thy presence,
Shall my glad free spir-it wake, Still be with me, O my Sav - ior,
CHORUS.
Calm their souls on Thee re - posed.
With me at the set of sun.
And my soul to glo - ry take.
Lin - ger with me, pre-cious
Linger with me,

Linger With Me. Concluded.


Sav - ior, Close-ly hold in Thine my hand; Lin - ger
pre-cious Sav-ior, Close- ly hold in Thine my hand;
with me, yes, still lin - ger, Till within..... Immanuel's land.
Lin-ger with me, Till within

No. 25. Lost, but Jesus Saved Me.

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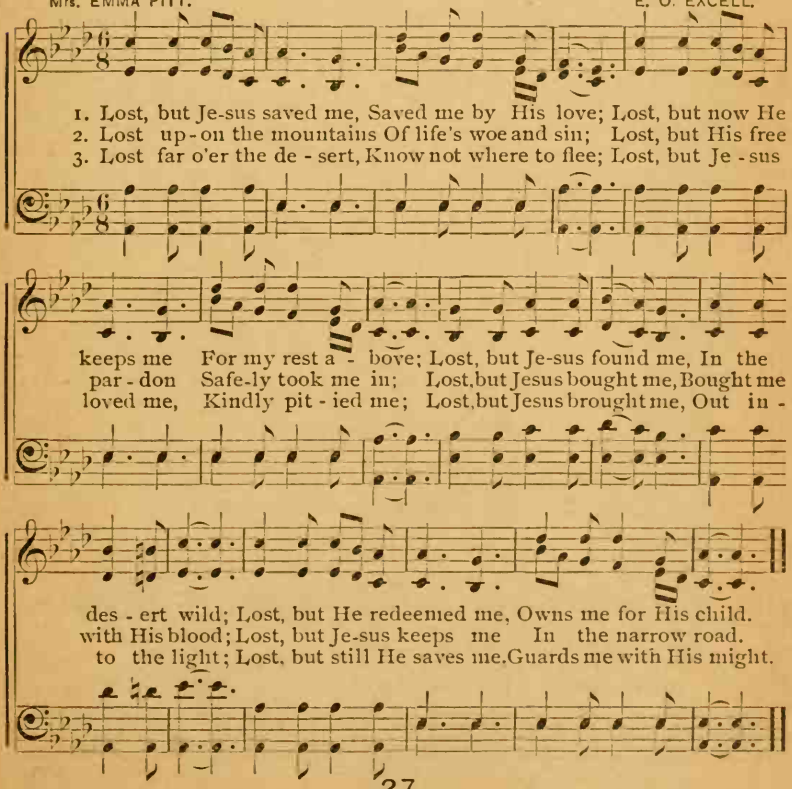
Mrs. EMMA PITT. E. O. EXCELL.

1. Lost, but Je-sus saved me, Saved me by His love; Lost, but now He
2. Lost up-on the mountains Of life's woe and sin; Lost, but His free
3. Lost far o'er the de - sert, Know not where to flee; Lost, but Je - sus
keeps me For my rest a - bove; Lost, but Je-sus found me, In the
par - don Safe-ly took me in; Lost, but Jesus bought me, Bought me
loved me, Kindly pit - ied me; Lost, but Jesus brought me, Out in -
des - ert wild; Lost, but He redeemed me, Owns me for His child.
with His blood; Lost, but Je-sus keeps me In the narrow road.
to the light; Lost, but still He saves me, Guards me with His might.

No. 26. The Father's Care.

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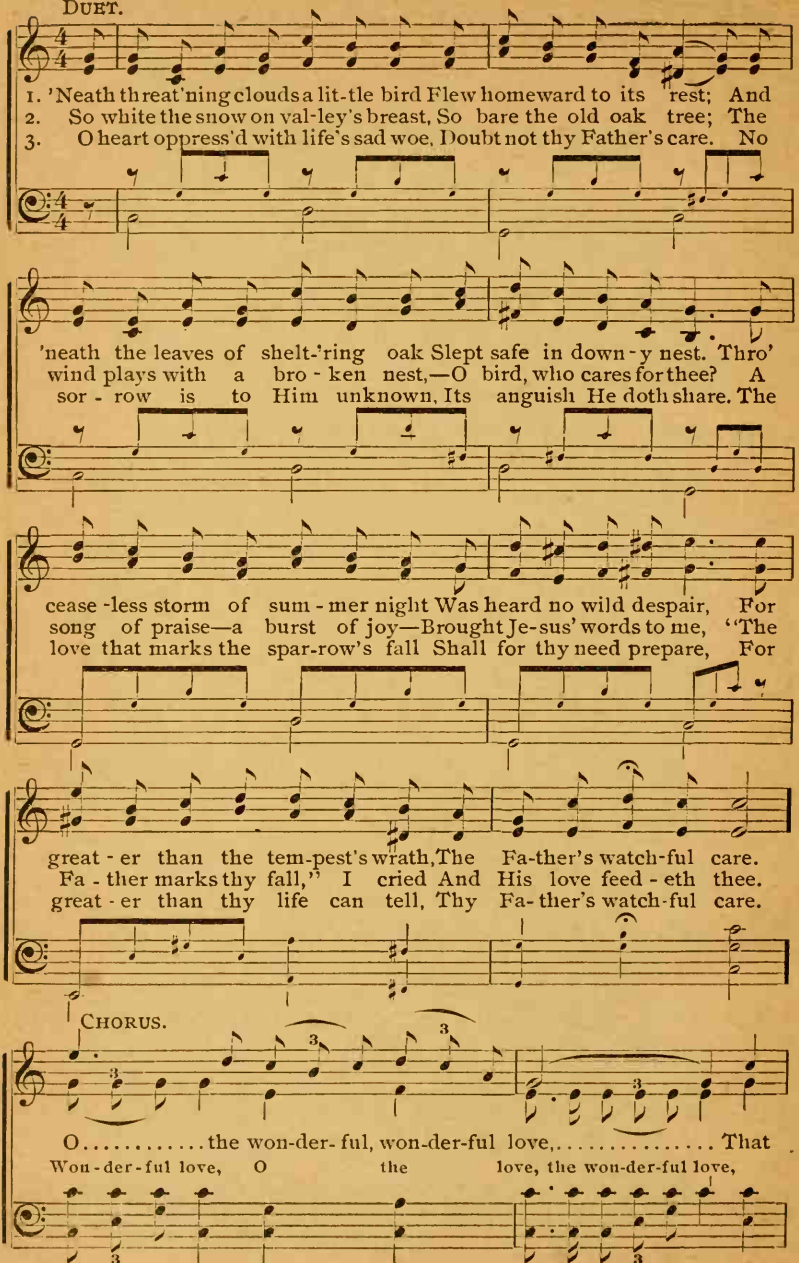
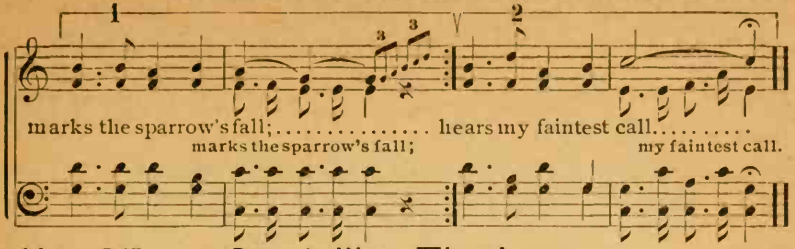
P. B. SABIN. WORDS AND MUSIC. Dr. S. B. JACKSON.

DUET.

1. 'Neath threat'ning clouds a lit-tle bird Flew homeward to its rest; And
2. So white the snow on val-ley's breast, So bare the old oak tree; The
3. O heart oppress'd with life's sad woe, Doubt not thy Father's care. No
'neath the leaves of shelt-'ring oak Slept safe in down-y nest. Thro'
wind plays with a bro-ken nest,—O bird, who cares for thee? A
sor-row is to Him unknown, Its anguish He doth share. The
cease-less storm of sum-mer night Was heard no wild despair, For
song of praise—a burst of joy—Brought Je-sus' words to me, "The
love that marks the spar-row's fall Shall for thy need prepare, For
great-er than the tem-pest's wrath, The Fa-ther's watch-ful care.
Fa-ther marks thy fall," I cried And His love feed-eth thee.
great-er than thy life can tell, Thy Fa-ther's watch-ful care.
CHORUS.
O.....the won-der-ful, won-der-ful love,.....That
Won-der-ful love, O the love, the won-der-ful love,

No. 27. Crystallize Thy Love.

T. M. T.

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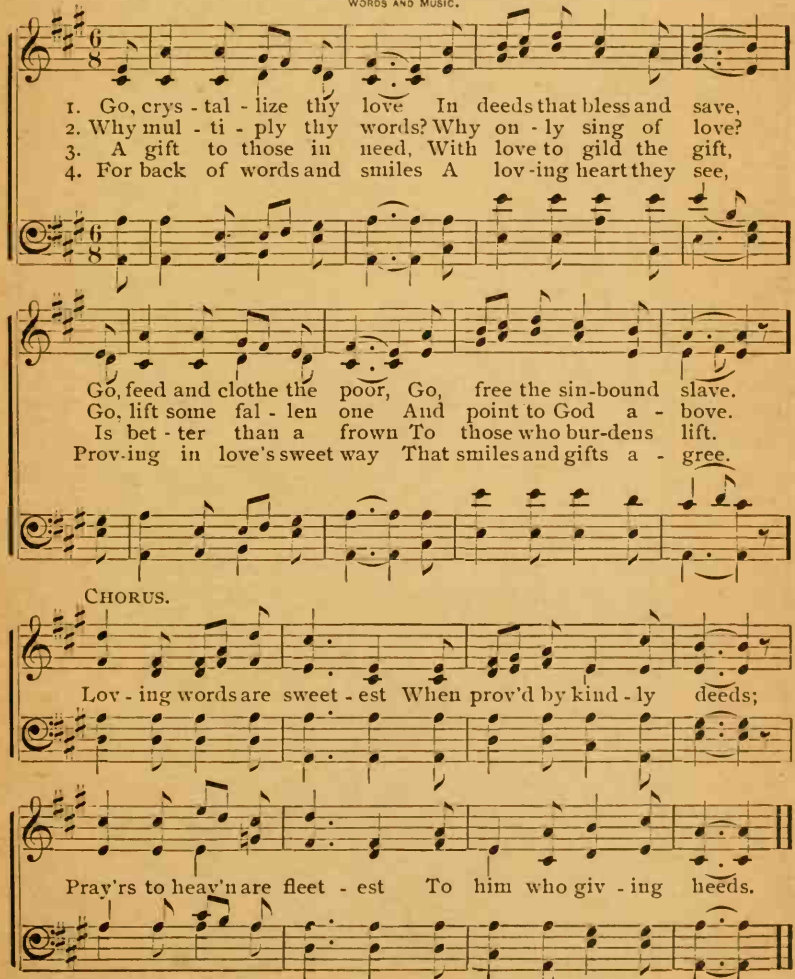
WORDS AND MUSIC.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.


1. Go, crys - tal - lize thy love In deeds that bless and save,
2. Why mul - ti - ply thy words? Why on - ly sing of love?
3. A gift to those in need, With love to gild the gift,
4. For back of words and smiles A lov - ing heart they see,
Go, feed and clothe the poor, Go, free the sin-bound slave.
Go, lift some fal - len one And point to God a - bove.
Is bet - ter than a frown To those who bur-dens lift.
Prov-ing in love's sweet way That smiles and gifts a - gree.
CHORUS.
Lov - ing words are sweet - est When prov'd by kind - ly deeds;
Pray'rs to heav'n are fleet - est To him who giv - ing heeds.

No. 28. Able to Deliver.

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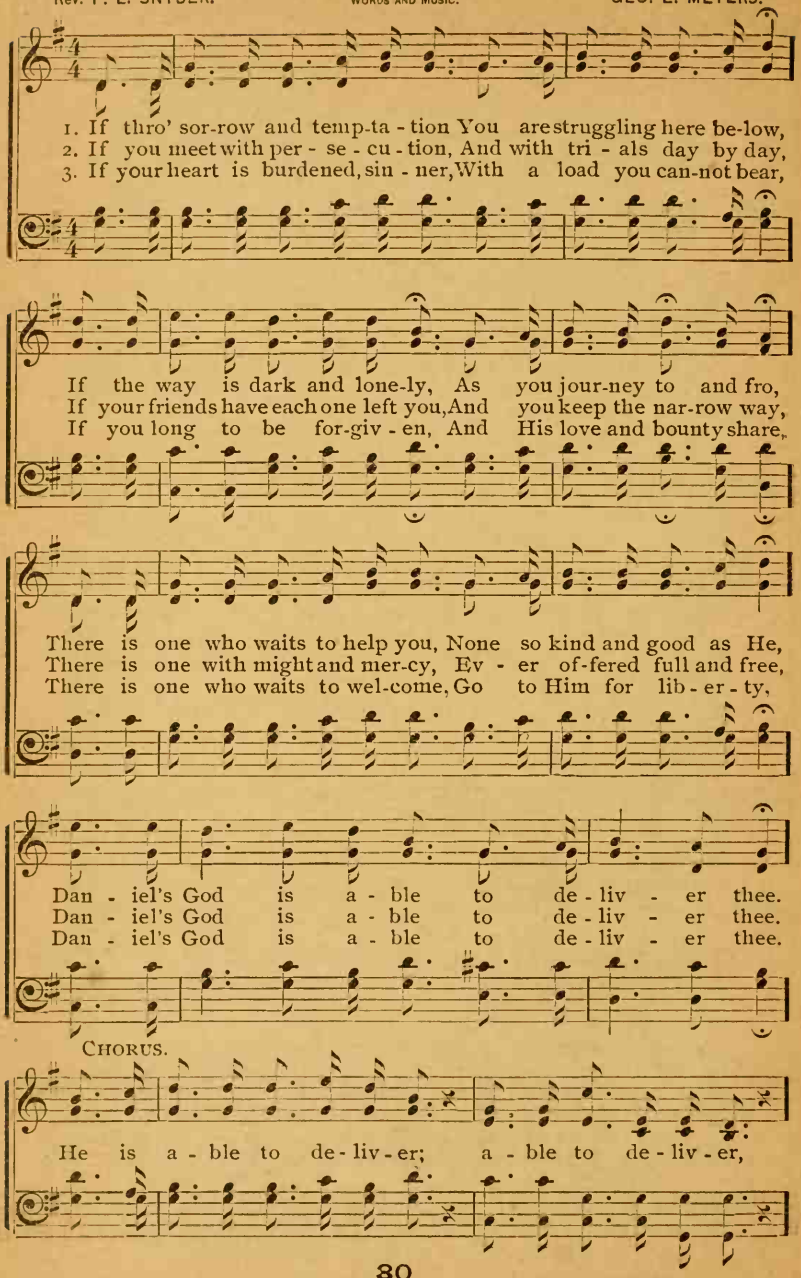
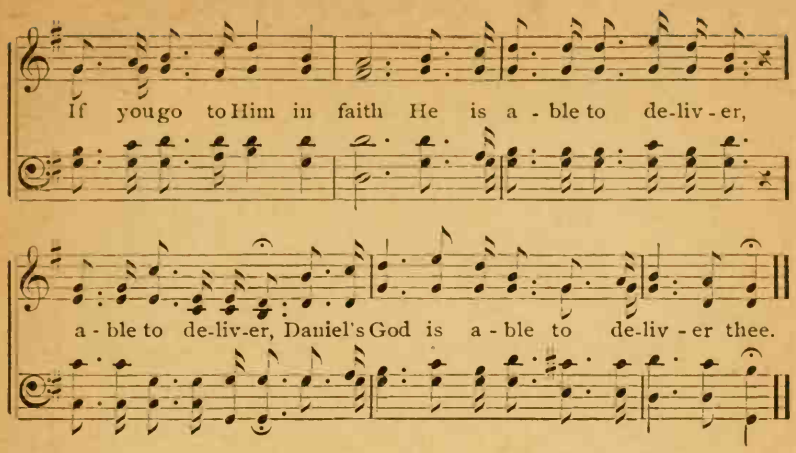
Rev. F. L. SNYDER. WORDS AND MUSIC. GEO. E. MEYERS.

1. If thro' sor-row and temp-ta - tion You are struggling here be-low,
2. If you meet with per - se - cu - tion, And with tri - als day by day,
3. If your heart is burdened, sin - ner, With a load you can-not bear,
If the way is dark and lone-ly, As you jour-ney to and fro,
If your friends have each one left you, And you keep the nar-row way,
If you long to be for-giv - en, And His love and bounty share,
There is one who waits to help you, None so kind and good as He,
There is one with might and mer-cy, Ev - er of-fered full and free,
There is one who waits to wel-come, Go to Him for lib - er - ty,
Dan - iel's God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee.
Dan - iel's God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee.
Dan - iel's God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee.
CHORUS.
He is a - ble to de - liv - er; a - ble to de - liv - er,

Able to Deliver. Concluded.

No. 29. More Love to Thee.

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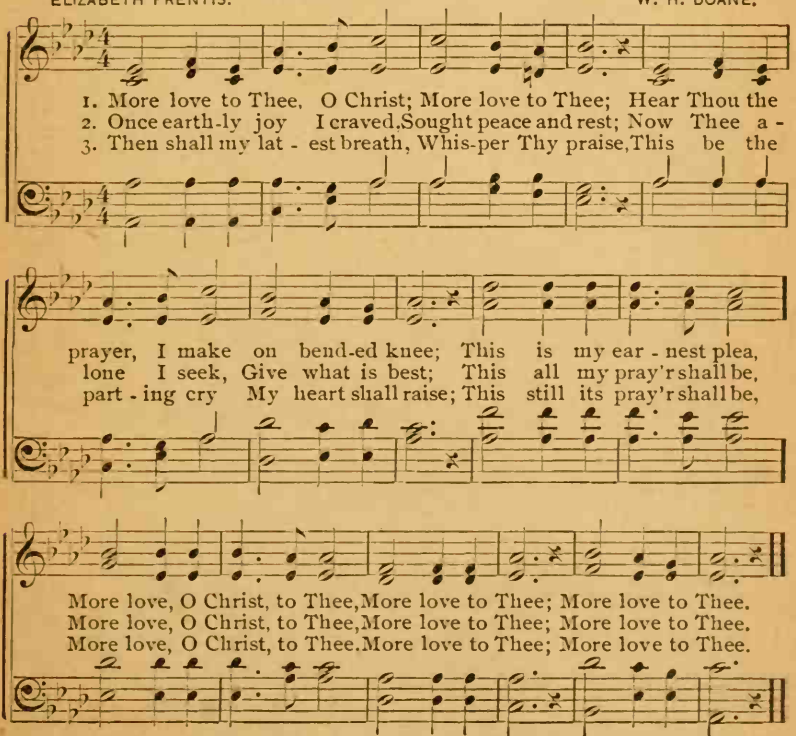
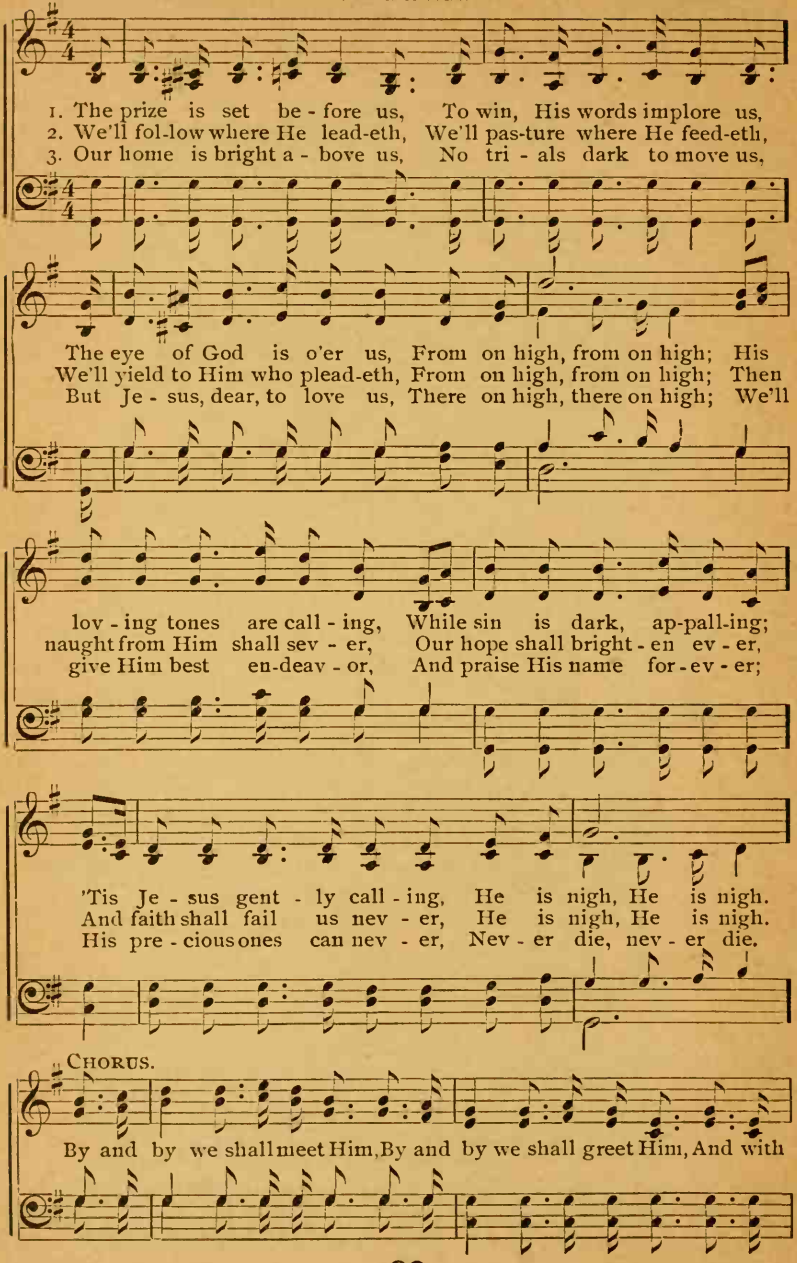
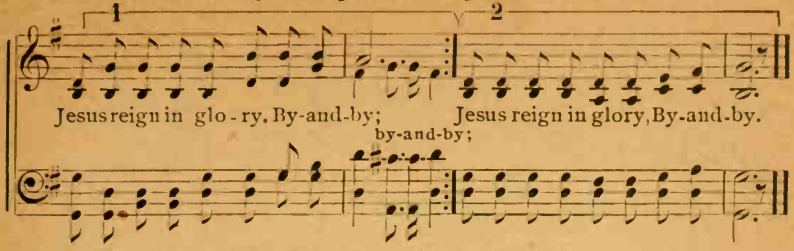
ELIZABETH PRENTIS. W. H. DOANE.

1. More love to Thee, O Christ; More love to Thee; Hear Thou the
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a -
3. Then shall my lat - est breath, Whis-per Thy praise, This be the
prayer, I make on bend-ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea,
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my pray'r shall be,
part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its pray'r shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee; More love to Thee.
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee; More love to Thee.
More love, O Christ, to Thee. More love to Thee; More love to Thee.

No. 30. Triumph By-and-By.

Dr. C. R. BLACKALL. Used by per. of Dr. H. R. Palmer, Owner of Copyright. H. R. PALMER.

1. The prize is set be - fore us, To win, His words implore us,
2. We'll fol-low where He lead-eth, We'll pas-ture where He feed-eth,
3. Our home is bright a - bove us, No tri - als dark to move us,
The eye of God is o'er us, From on high, from on high; His
We'll yield to Him who plead-eth, From on high, from on high; Then
But Je - sus, dear, to love us, There on high, there on high; We'll
lov - ing tones are call - ing, While sin is dark, ap-pall-ing;
naught from Him shall sev - er, Our hope shall bright - en ev - er,
give Him best en-deav - or, And praise His name for - ev - er;
'Tis Je - sus gent - ly call - ing, He is nigh, He is nigh.
And faith shall fail us nev - er, He is nigh, He is nigh.
His pre - cious ones can nev - er, Nev - er die, nev - er die.
CHORUS.
By and by we shall meet Him, By and by we shall greet Him, And with

Triumph By-and-By. Concluded.

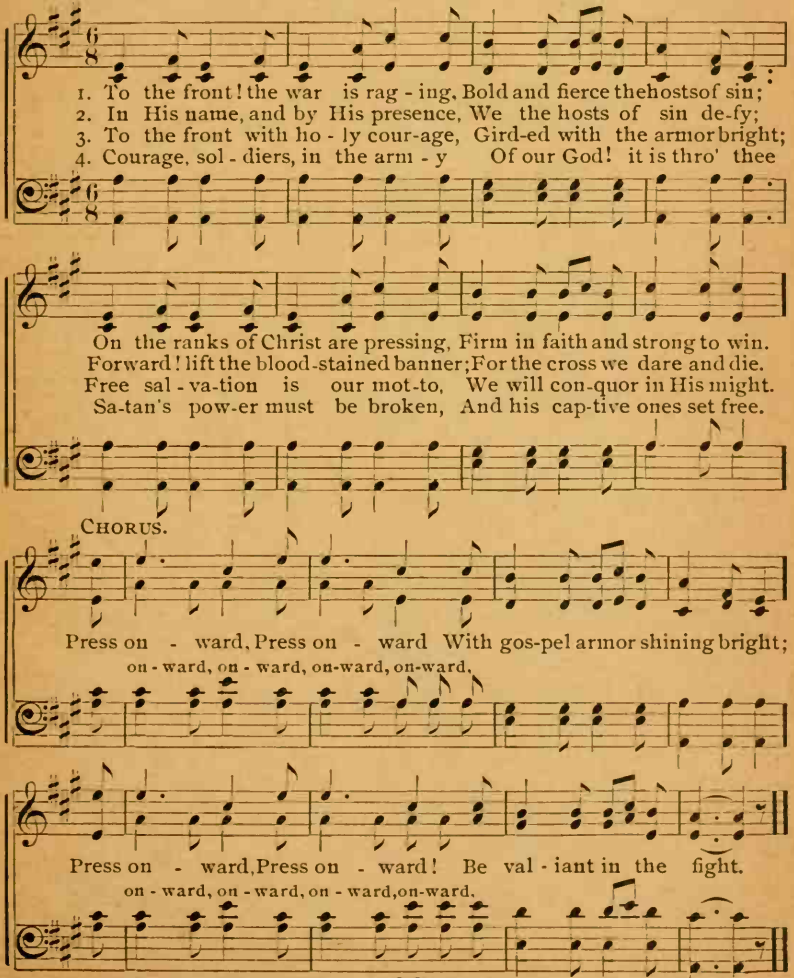


No. 31. To the Front.

JOHN R. GOODWIN.

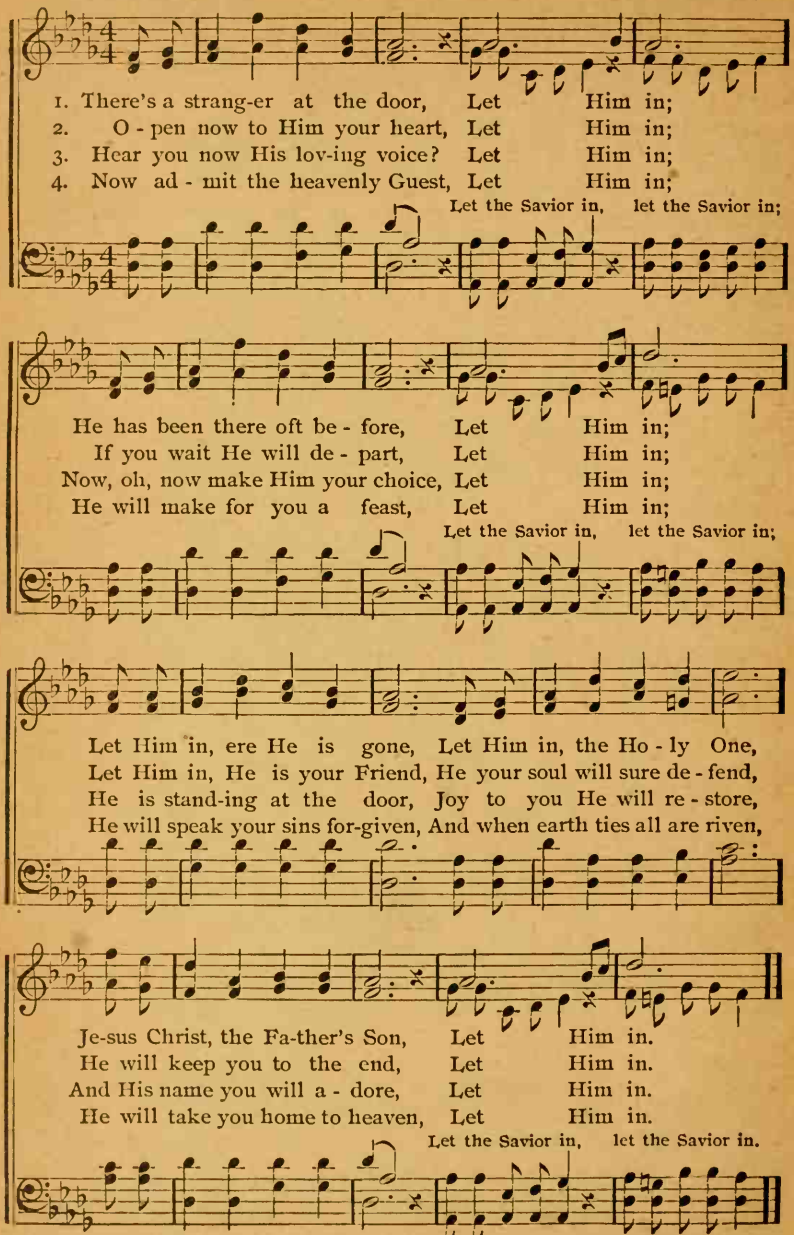
COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Partly written by
Dr. S. B. JACKSON.

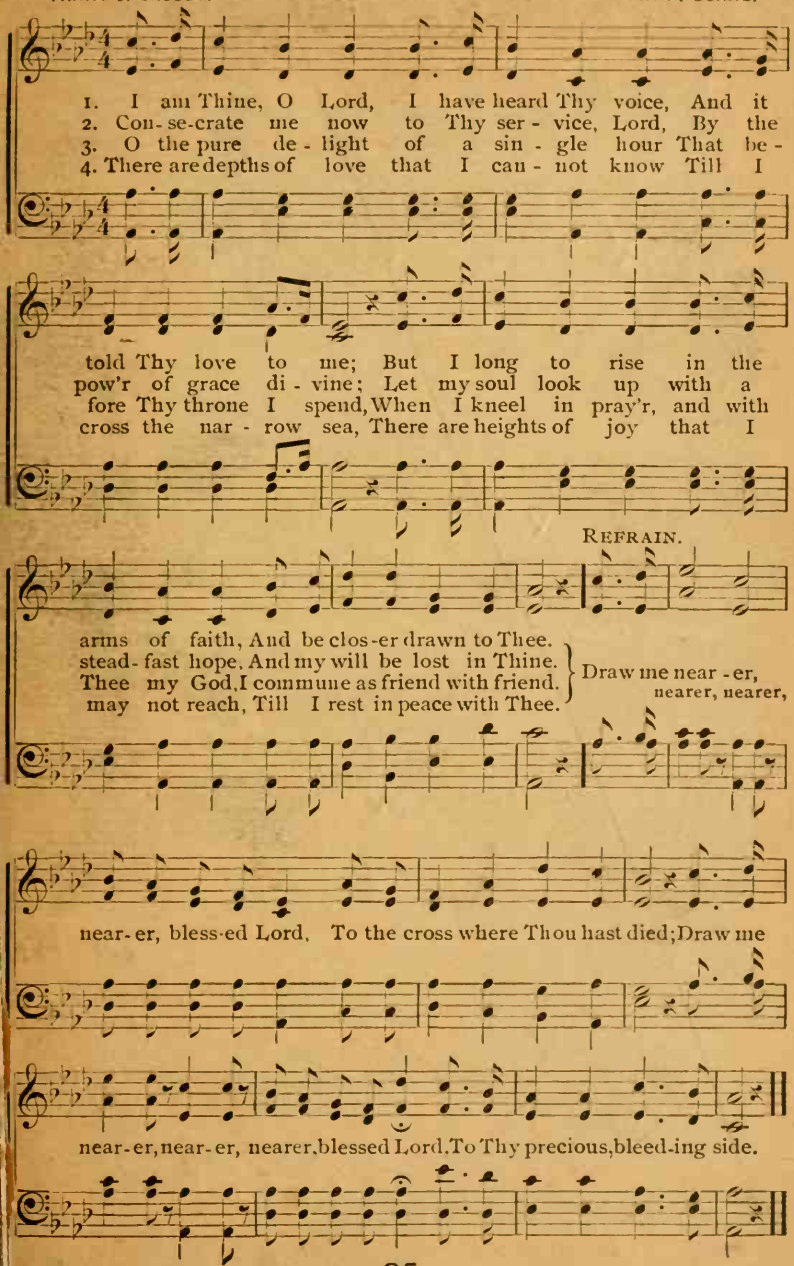

1. To the front! the war is rag - ing, Bold and fierce the hosts of sin;
2. In His name, and by His presence, We the hosts of sin de-fy;
3. To the front with ho - ly cour-age, Gird-ed with the armor bright;
4. Courage, sol - diers, in the arm - y Of our God! it is thro' thee
On the ranks of Christ are pressing, Firm in faith and strong to win.
Forward! lift the blood-stained banner; For the cross we dare and die.
Free sal - va-tion is our mot-to, We will con-quor in His might.
Sa-tan's pow-er must be broken, And his cap-tive ones set free.
CHORUS.
Press on - ward, Press on - ward With gos-pel armor shining bright;
on - ward, on - ward, on-ward, on-ward,
Press on - ward, Press on - ward! Be val - iant in the fight.
on - ward, on - ward, on - ward, on-ward.

No. 32. Let Him In.

COPYRIGHT, 1881, BY JOHN J. HOOD, E. O. E. OWNER.

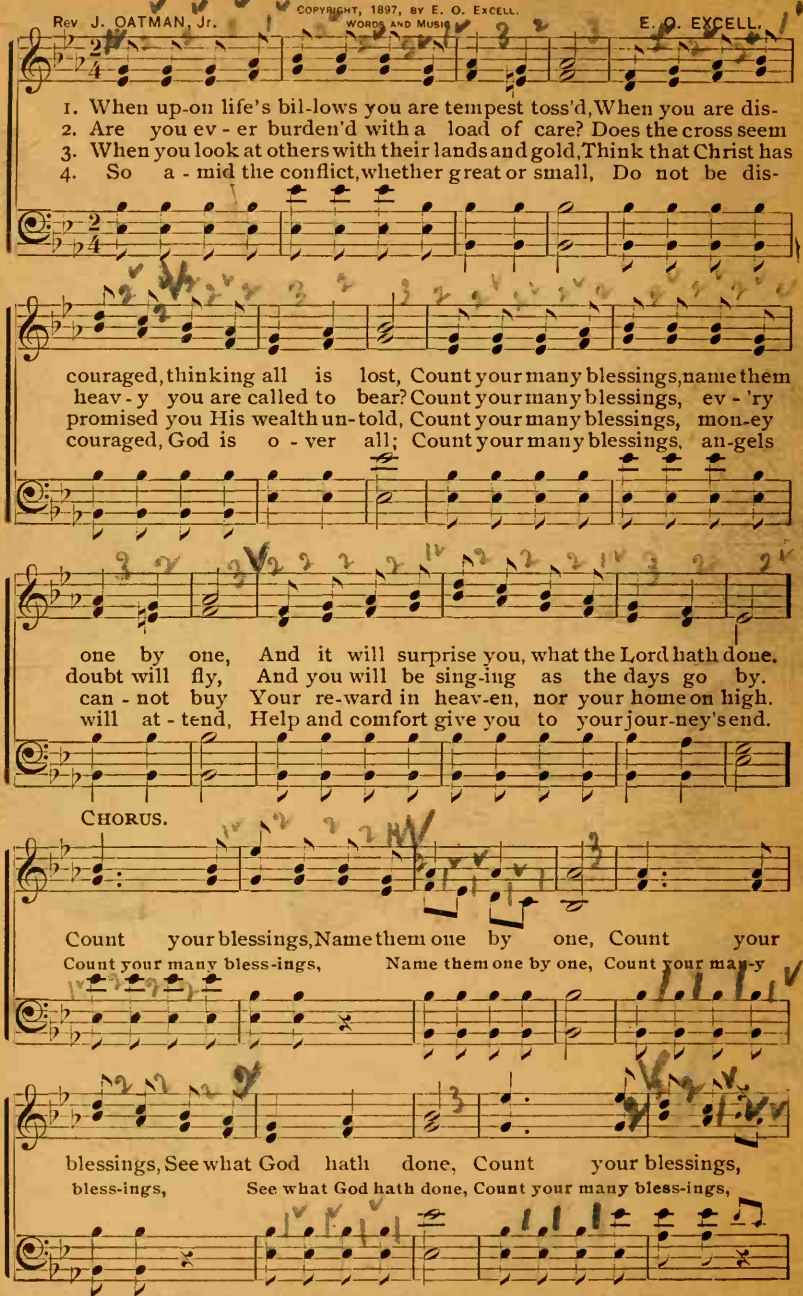
Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON. E. O. EXCELL.

1. There's a strang-er at the door, Let Him in;
2. O - pen now to Him your heart, Let Him in;
3. Hear you now His lov-ing voice? Let Him in;
4. Now ad - mit the heavenly Guest, Let Him in;
Let the Savior in, let the Savior in;
He has been there oft be - fore, Let Him in;
If you wait He will de - part, Let Him in;
Now, oh, now make Him your choice, Let Him in;
He will make for you a feast, Let Him in;
Let the Savior in, let the Savior in;
Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho - ly One,
Let Him in, He is your Friend, He your soul will sure de - fend,
He is stand-ing at the door, Joy to you He will re - store,
He will speak your sins for-given, And when earth ties all are riven,
Je-sus Christ, the Fa-ther's Son, Let Him in.
He will keep you to the end, Let Him in.
And His name you will a - dore, Let Him in.
He will take you home to heaven, Let Him in.
Let the Savior in, let the Savior in.

No. 33. Draw Me Nearer.

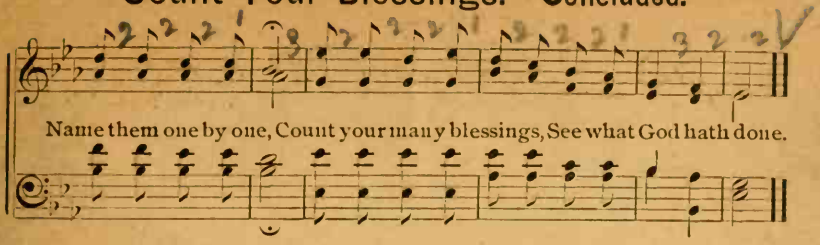
FANNY J. CROSBY. COPYRIGHT, 1875, BY BIGLOW & MAIN BY PER. W. H. DOANE.

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it
2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy ser-vice, Lord, By the
3. O the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That be-
4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I
told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the
pow'r of grace di-vine; Let my soul look up with a
fore Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with
cross the nar-row sea, There are heights of joy that I
REFRAIN.
arms of faith, And be clos-er drawn to Thee.
stead-fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
Thee my God, I commune as friend with friend.
may not reach, Till I rest in peace with Thee.
Draw me near-er, nearer, nearer,
near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me
near-er, near-er, nearer, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleed-ing side.

No. 34. Count Your Blessings.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Rev J. OATMAN, Jr. WORDS AND MUSIC E. O. EXCELL.

1. When up-on life's bil-lows you are tempest toss'd, When you are dis-
2. Are you ev - er burden'd with a load of care? Does the cross seem
3. When you look at others with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
4. So a - mid the conflict, whether great or small, Do not be dis-
couraged, thinking all is lost, Count your many blessings, name them
heav - y you are called to bear? Count your many blessings, ev - 'ry
promised you His wealth un-told, Count your many blessings, mon-ey
couraged, God is o - ver all; Count your many blessings, an-gels
one by one, And it will surprise you, what the Lord hath done.
doubt will fly, And you will be sing-ing as the days go by.
can - not buy Your re-ward in heav-en, nor your home on high.
will at - tend, Help and comfort give you to your jour-ney's end.
CHORUS.
Count your blessings, Name them one by one, Count your
Count your many bless-ings, Name them one by one, Count your many
blessings, See what God hath done, Count your blessings,
bless-ings, See what God hath done, Count your many bless-ings,

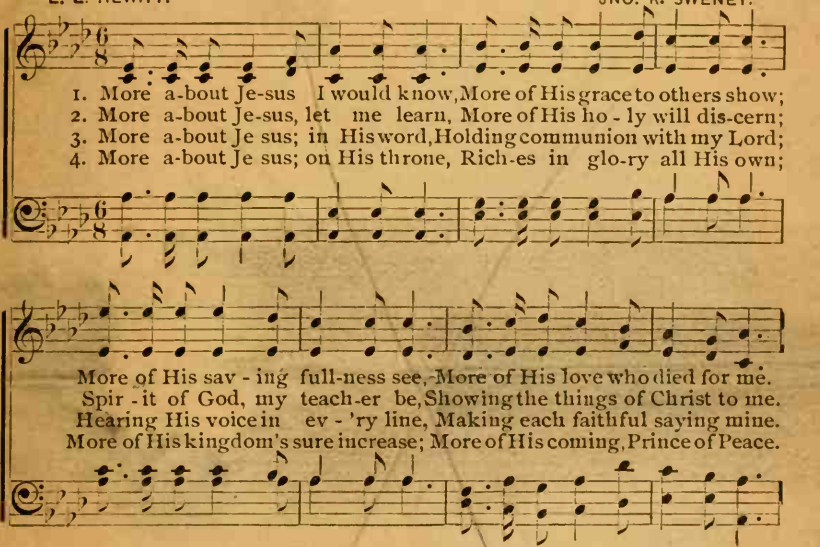
Count Your Blessings. Concluded.

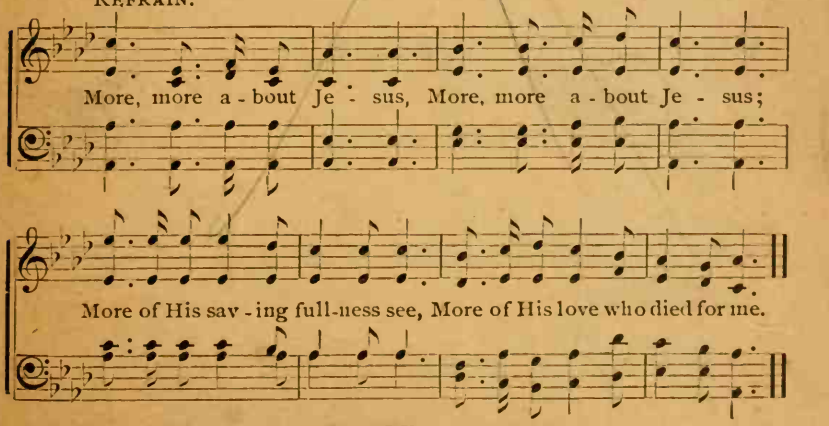


No. 35. More About Jesus.

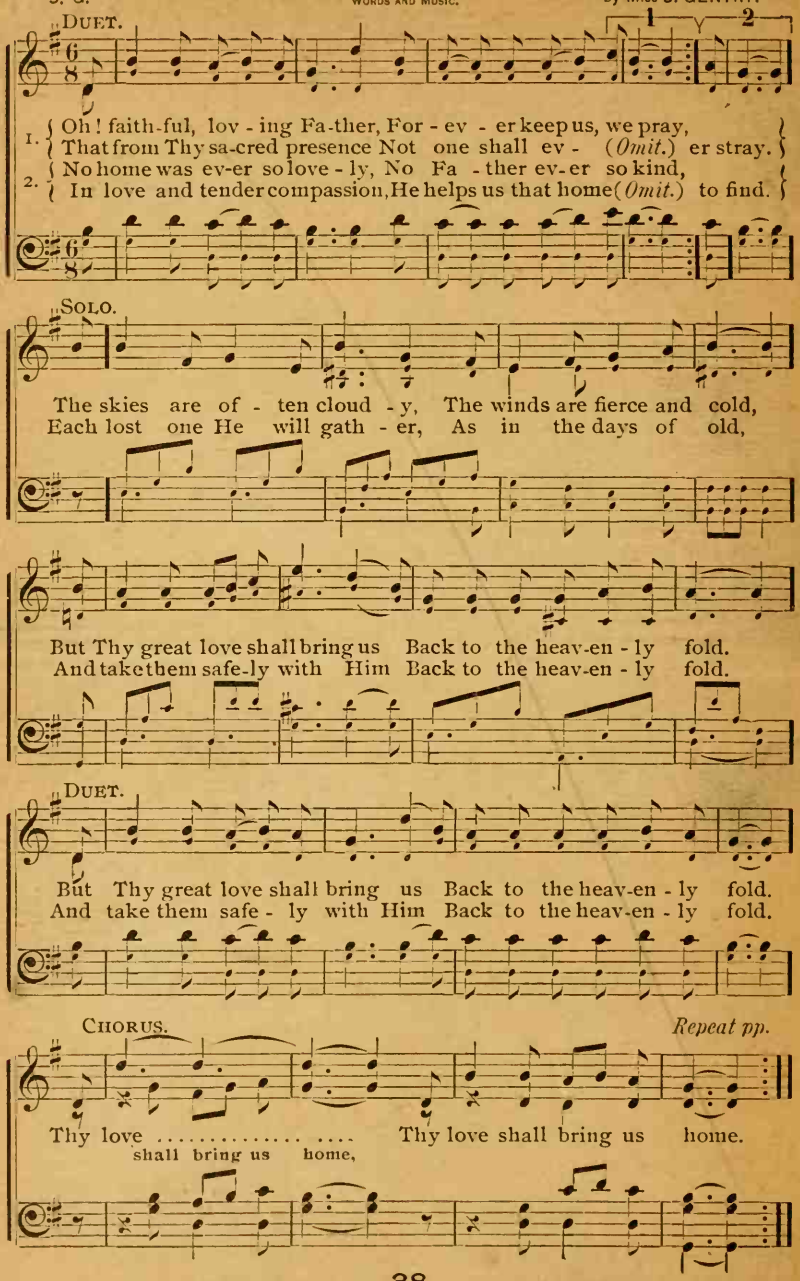
COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY JNO. R. SWENEY. BY PER.

E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.

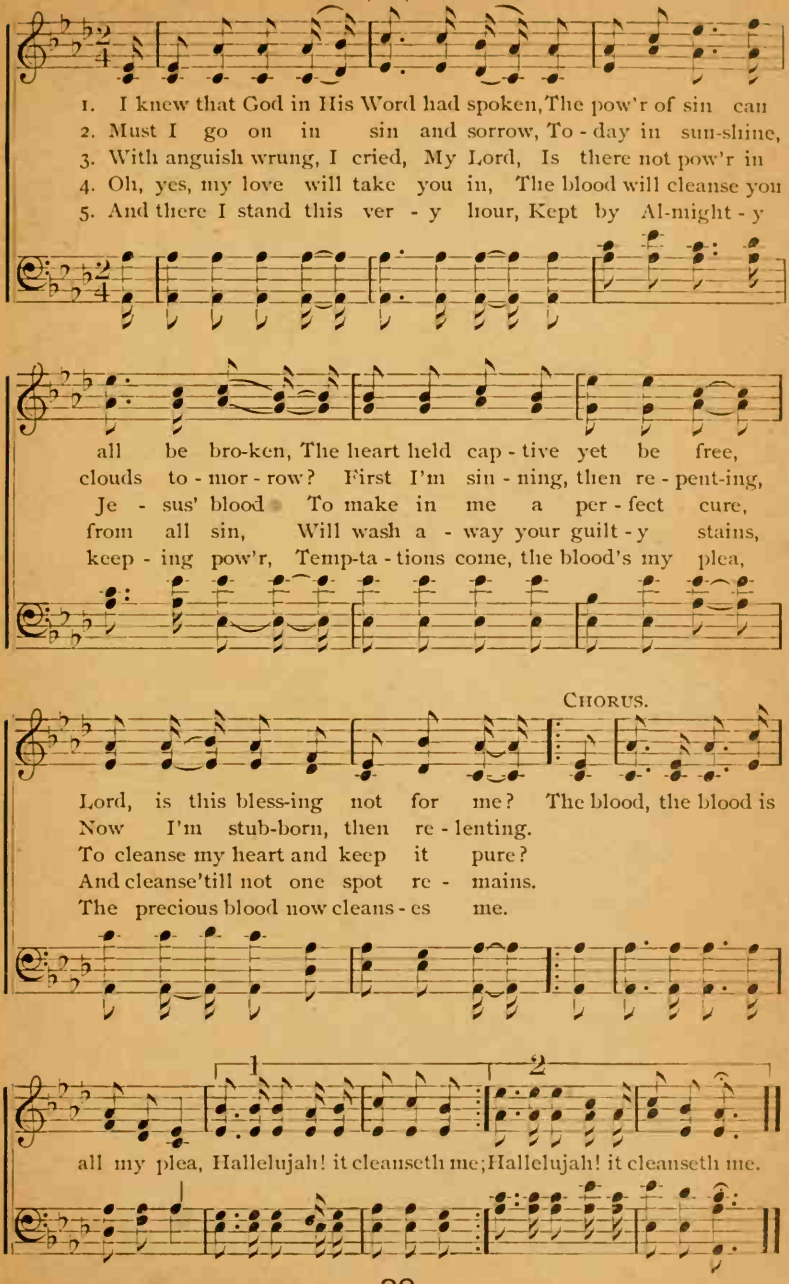

1. More a-bout Je-sus I would know, More of His grace to others show;
2. More a-bout Je-sus, let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis-cern;
3. More a-bout Je sus; in His word, Holding communion with my Lord;
4. More a-bout Je sus; on His throne, Rich-es in glo-ry all His own;
More of His sav - ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.
Spir - it of God, my teach-er be, Showing the things of Christ to me.
Hearing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Making each faithful saying mine.
More of His kingdom's sure increase; More of His coming, Prince of Peace.

REFRAIN.

No. 36. The Heavenly Fold.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

S. G. WORDS AND MUSIC. Partly written by Miss S. GENTRY.

DUET.
1 2
1. Oh! faith-ful, lov - ing Fa-ther, For - ev - er keep us, we pray,
That from Thy sa-cred presence Not one shall ev - (Omit.) er stray.
2. No home was ev-er so love - ly, No Fa - ther ev-er so kind,
In love and tender compassion, He helps us that home (Omit.) to find.
SOLO.
The skies are of - ten cloud - y, The winds are fierce and cold,
Each lost one He will gath - er, As in the days of old,
But Thy great love shall bring us Back to the heav-en - ly fold.
And take them safe-ly with Him Back to the heav-en - ly fold.
DUET.
But Thy great love shall bring us Back to the heav-en - ly fold.
And take them safe - ly with Him Back to the heav-en - ly fold.
CHORUS.
Repeat pp.
Thy love ..... Thy love shall bring us home.
shall bring us home,

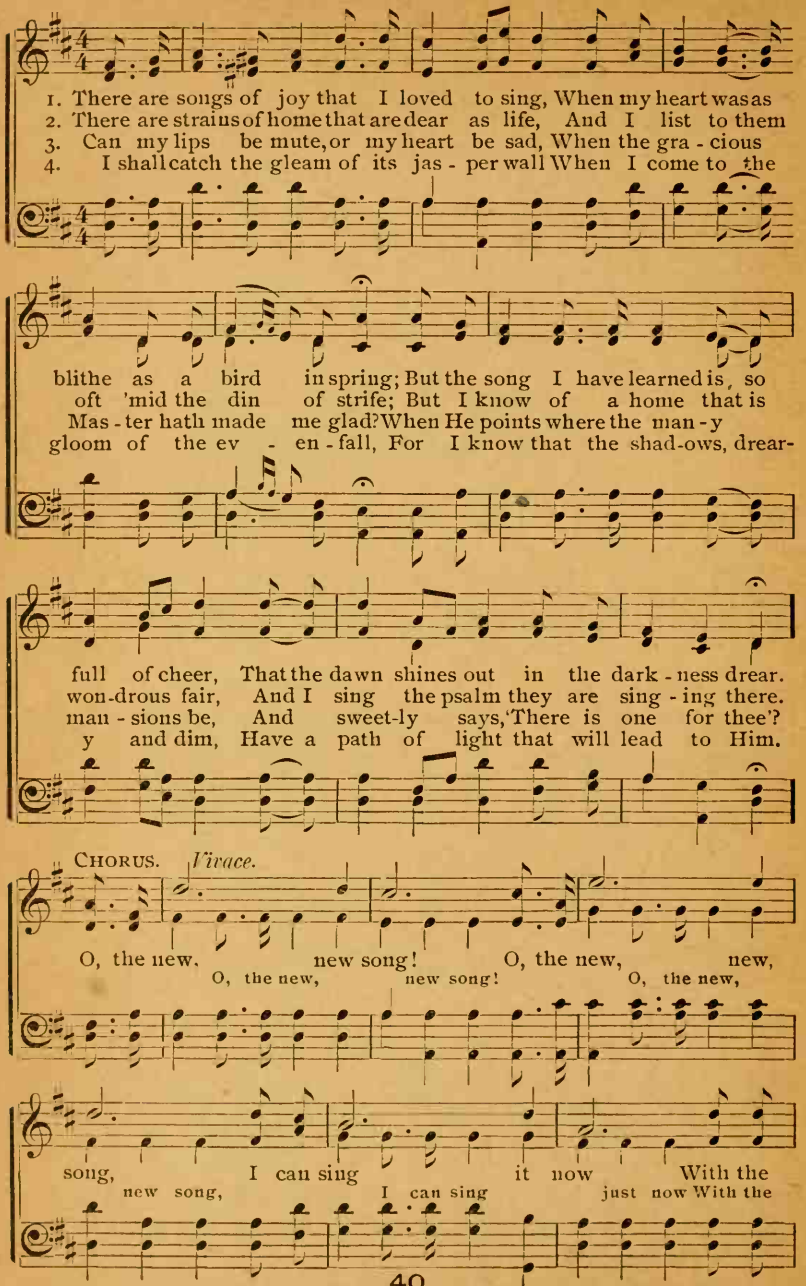
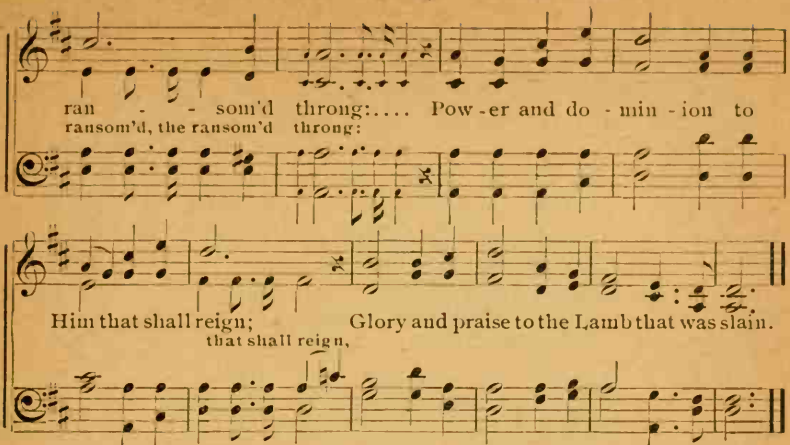
No. 37. The Blood is All My Plea.

Rev. F. C. BAKER. COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. F. MILLER.

1. I knew that God in His Word had spoken, The pow'r of sin can
2. Must I go on in sin and sorrow, To - day in sun-shine,
3. With anguish wrung, I cried, My Lord, Is there not pow'r in
4. Oh, yes, my love will take you in, The blood will cleanse you
5. And there I stand this ver - y hour, Kept by Al-might - y
all be bro-ken, The heart held cap - tive yet be free,
clouds to - mor - row? First I'm sin - ning, then re - pent-ing,
Je - sus' blood To make in me a per - fect cure,
from all sin, Will wash a - way your guilt - y stains,
keep - ing pow'r, Temp-ta - tions come, the blood's my plea,
CHORUS.
Lord, is this bless-ing not for me? The blood, the blood is
Now I'm stub-born, then re - lenting.
To cleanse my heart and keep it pure?
And cleanse 'till not one spot re - mains.
The precious blood now cleans - es me.
1
2
all my plea, Hallelujah! it cleanseth me; Hallelujah! it cleanseth me.

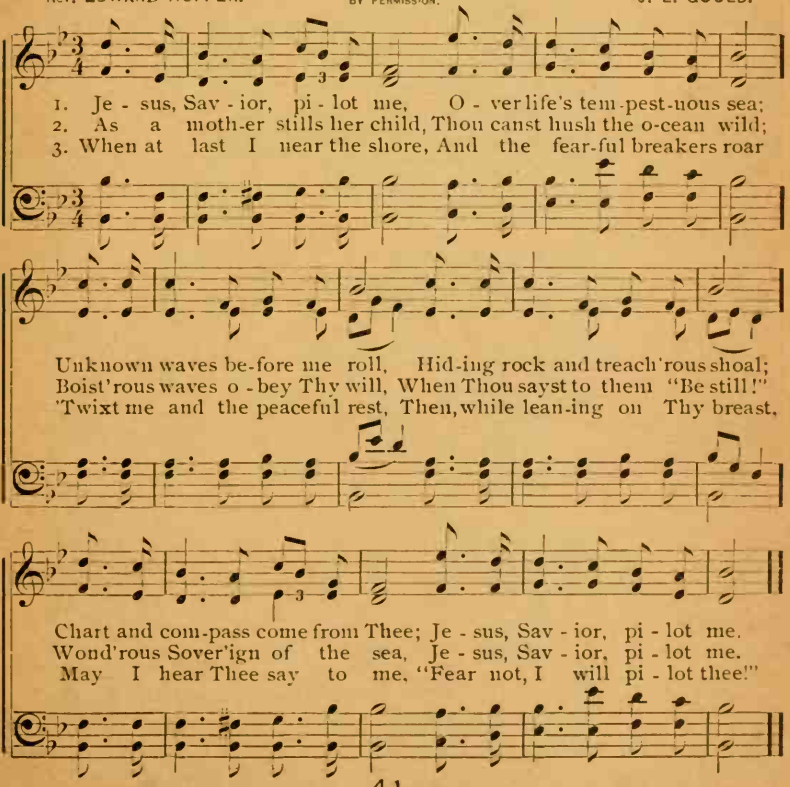
No. 38. The New Song.

FROM "GEMS OF PRAISE." BY PER.

FLORA L. BEST. JNO. R. SWENEY.


1. There are songs of joy that I loved to sing, When my heart was as
2. There are strains of home that are dear as life, And I list to them
3. Can my lips be mute, or my heart be sad, When the gra - cious
4. I shall catch the gleam of its jas - per wall When I come to the
blithe as a bird in spring; But the song I have learned is, so
oft 'mid the din of strife; But I know of a home that is
Mas - ter hath made me glad? When He points where the man - y
gloom of the ev - en - fall, For I know that the shad-ows, drear-
full of cheer, That the dawn shines out in the dark - ness drear.
won-drous fair, And I sing the psalm they are sing - ing there.
man - sions be, And sweet-ly says, 'There is one for thee'?
y and dim, Have a path of light that will lead to Him.
CHORUS. Vivace.
O, the new, new song! O, the new, new,
O, the new, new song! O, the new,
song, I can sing it now With the
new song, I can sing just now With the

ran - - som'd throng:.... Pow-er and do - min - ion to
ransom'd, the ransom'd throng:
Him that shall reign; Glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain.
that shall reign,

No. 39. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Rev. EDWARD HOPPER. BY PERMISSION. J. E. GOULD.

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;
2. As a moth-er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o-cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear-ful breakers roar
Unknown waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou sayst to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,
Chart and com-pass come from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
Wond'rous Sover'ign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

No. 40. More Like Jesus.

J. M. S.

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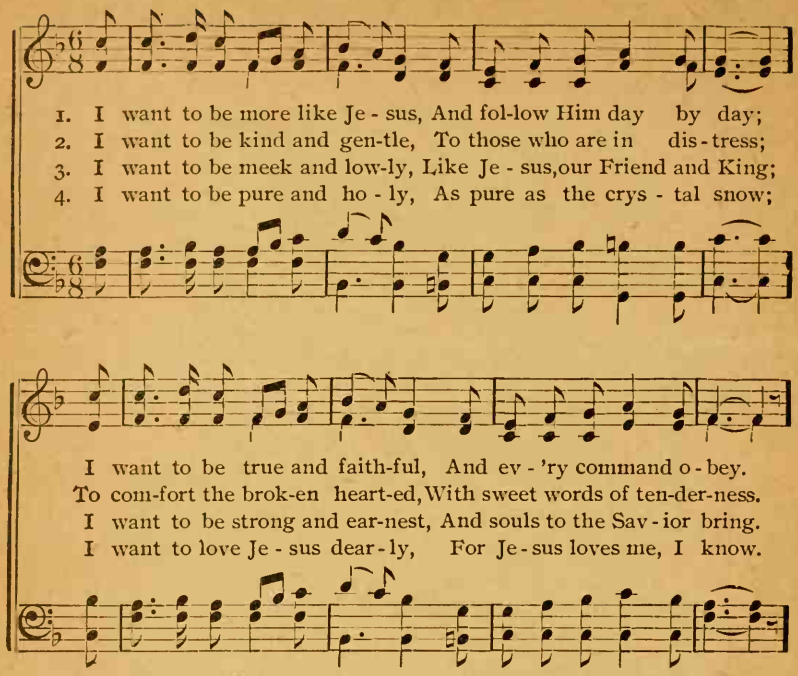
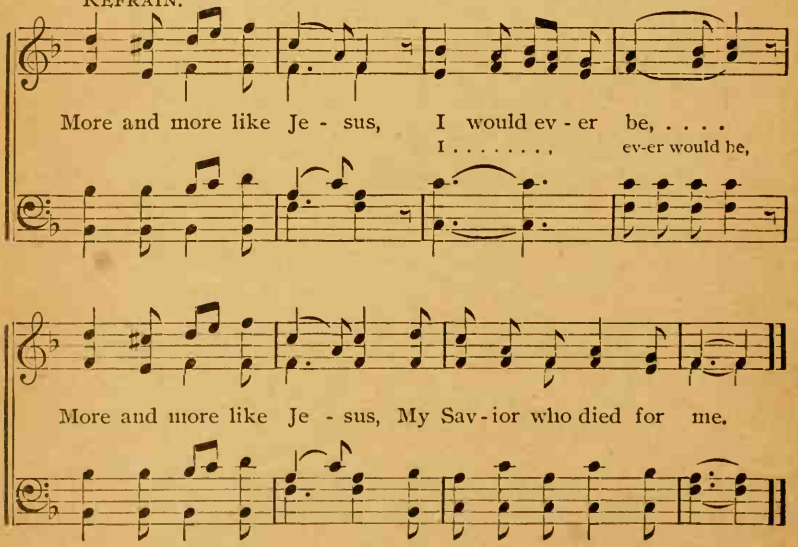
J. M. STILLMAN, Mus. Doc.


1. I want to be more like Je - sus, And fol-low Him day by day;
2. I want to be kind and gen-tle, To those who are in dis-tress;
3. I want to be meek and low-ly, Like Je - sus, our Friend and King;
4. I want to be pure and ho - ly, As pure as the crys - tal snow;
I want to be true and faith-ful, And ev - 'ry command o - bey.
To com-fort the brok-en heart-ed, With sweet words of ten-der-ness.
I want to be strong and ear-nest, And souls to the Sav - ior bring.
I want to love Je - sus dear - ly, For Je - sus loves me, I know.

REFRAIN.



No. 41. To Please Jesus.

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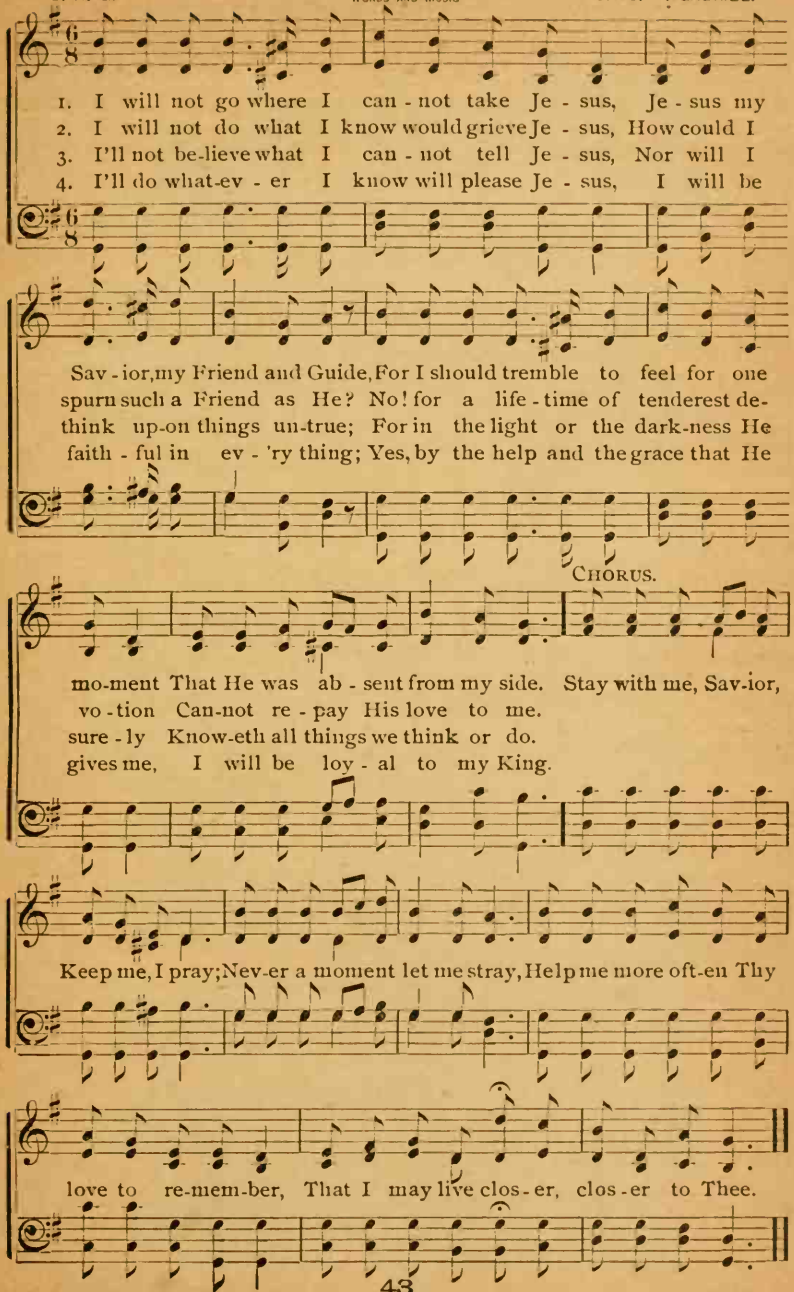
C. H. G. WORDS AND MUSIC CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. I will not go where I can - not take Je - sus, Je - sus my
2. I will not do what I know would grieve Je - sus, How could I
3. I'll not be-lieve what I can - not tell Je - sus, Nor will I
4. I'll do what-ev - er I know will please Je - sus, I will be
Sav - ior, my Friend and Guide, For I should tremble to feel for one
spurn such a Friend as He? No! for a life - time of tenderest de-
think up-on things un-true; For in the light or the dark-ness He
faith - ful in ev - 'ry thing; Yes, by the help and the grace that He
CHORUS.
mo-ment That He was ab - sent from my side. Stay with me, Sav-ior,
vo - tion Can-not re - pay His love to me.
sure - ly Know-eth all things we think or do.
gives me, I will be loy - al to my King.
Keep me, I pray; Nev-er a moment let me stray, Help me more oft-en Thy
love to re-mem-ber, That I may live clos - er, clos - er to Thee.

No. 42. My Savior First of All.

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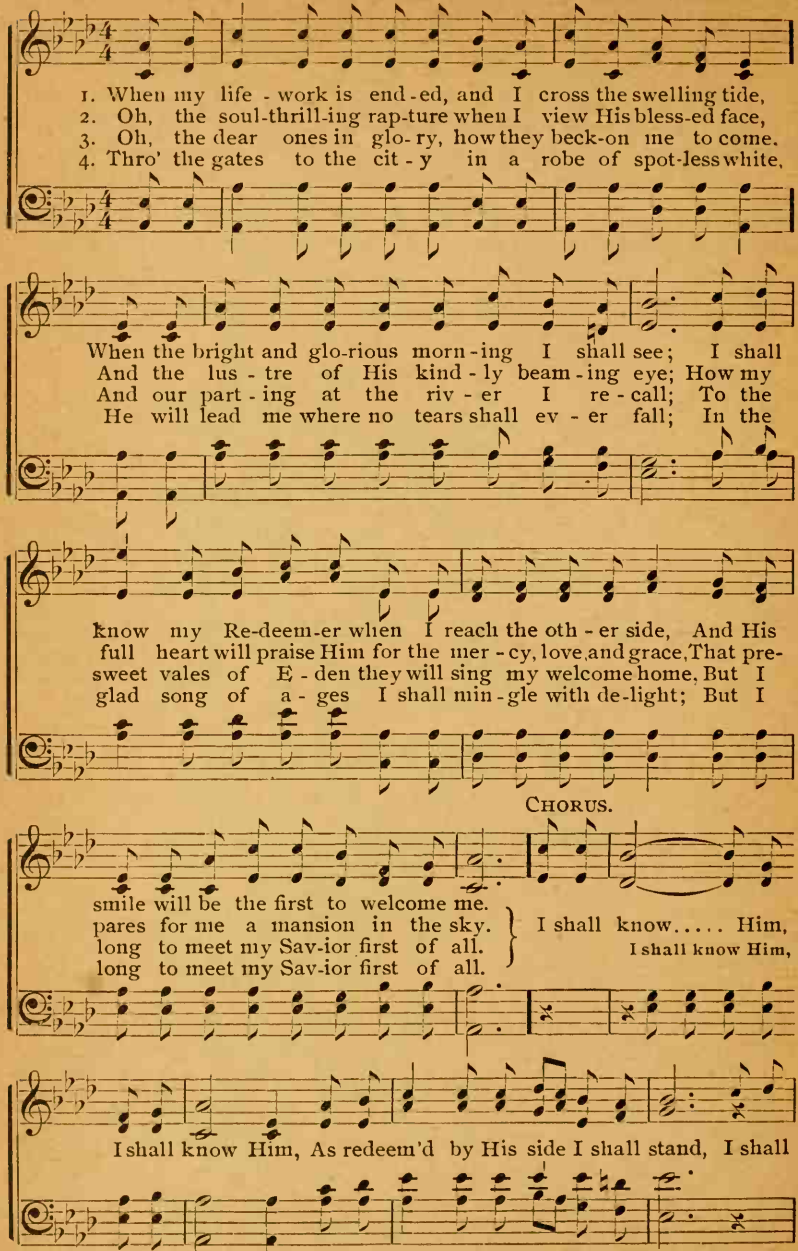
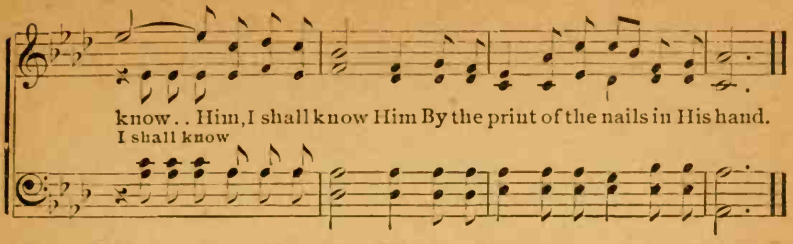
FANNY J. CROSBY. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. When my life - work is end - ed, and I cross the swelling tide,
2. Oh, the soul-thrill-ing rap-ture when I view His bless-ed face,
3. Oh, the dear ones in glo- ry, how they beck-on me to come.
4. Thro' the gates to the cit - y in a robe of spot-less white,
When the bright and glo-rious morn - ing I shall see; I shall
And the lus - tre of His kind - ly beam - ing eye; How my
And our part - ing at the riv - er I re - call; To the
He will lead me where no tears shall ev - er fall; In the
know my Re-deem-er when I reach the oth - er side, And His
full heart will praise Him for the mer - cy, love, and grace, That pre-
sweet vales of E - den they will sing my welcome home, But I
glad song of a - ges I shall min - gle with de-light; But I
CHORUS.
smile will be the first to welcome me.
pares for me a mansion in the sky.
long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.
long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.
I shall know..... Him,
I shall know Him,
I shall know Him, As redeem'd by His side I shall stand, I shall



No. 43. God's Holy Book.

MARTHA NEWTON.

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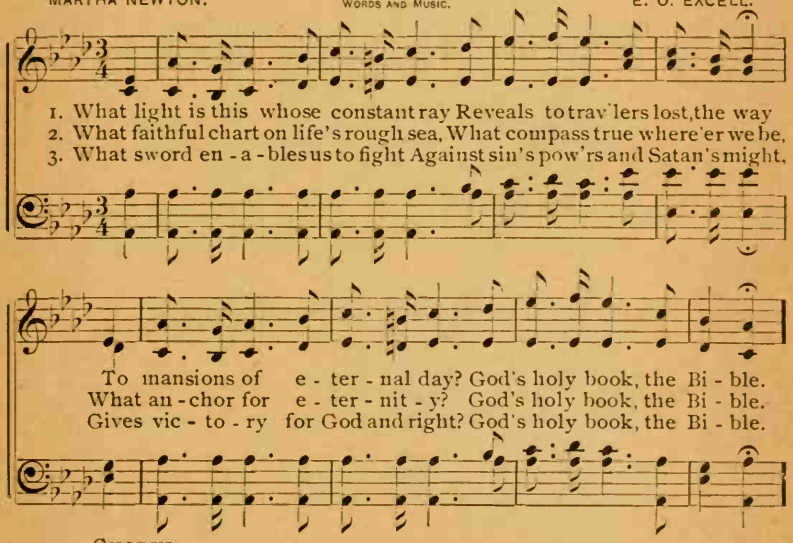
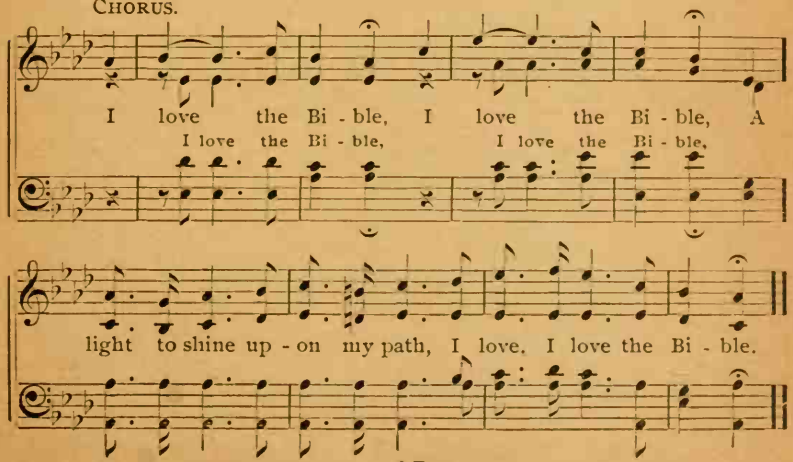
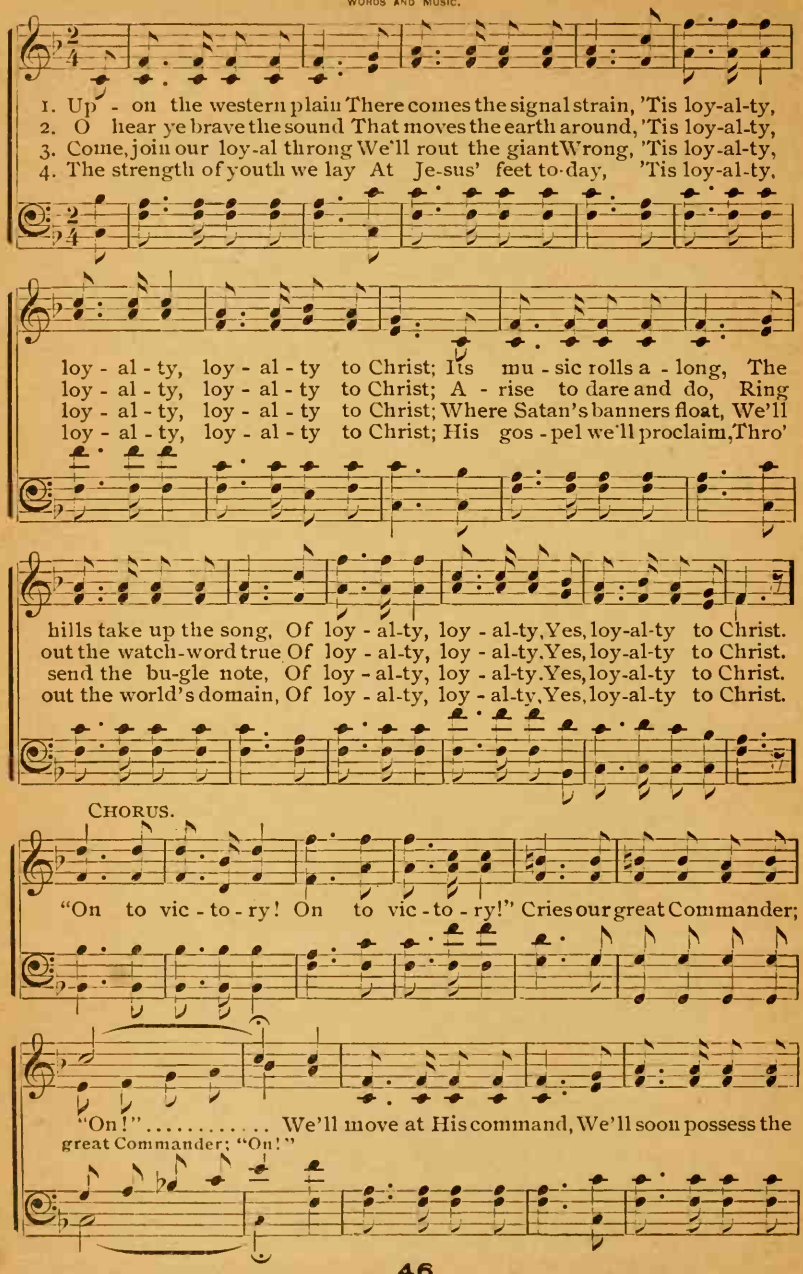
WORDS AND MUSIC.

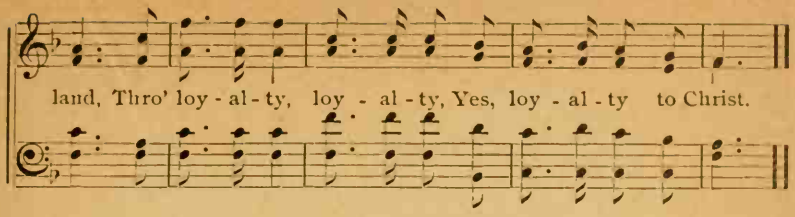
E. O. EXCELL.


1. What light is this whose constant ray Reveals to trav'lers lost, the way
2. What faithful chart on life's rough sea, What compass true where'er we be,
3. What sword en - a - bles us to fight Against sin's pow'rs and Satan's might,
To mansions of e - ter - nal day? God's holy book, the Bi - ble.
What an - chor for e - ter - nit - y? God's holy book, the Bi - ble.
Gives vic - to - ry for God and right? God's holy book, the Bi - ble.

CHORUS.

No. 44. Loyalty to Christ.

Dr. E. T. CASSEL. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL. FLORA H. CASSEL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

1. Up - on the western plain There comes the signal strain, 'Tis loy-al-ty,
2. O hear ye brave the sound That moves the earth around, 'Tis loy-al-ty,
3. Come, join our loy-al throng We'll rout the giant Wrong, 'Tis loy-al-ty,
4. The strength of youth we lay At Je-sus' feet to-day, 'Tis loy-al-ty,
loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty to Christ; Its mu - sic rolls a - long, The
loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty to Christ; A - rise to dare and do, Ring
loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty to Christ; Where Satan's banners float, We'll
loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty to Christ; His gos - pel we'll proclaim, Thro'
hills take up the song, Of loy - al-ty, loy - al-ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ.
out the watch-word true Of loy - al-ty, loy - al-ty. Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ.
send the bu-gle note, Of loy - al-ty, loy - al-ty. Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ.
out the world's domain, Of loy - al-ty, loy - al-ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ.
CHORUS.
"On to vic - to - ry! On to vic - to - ry!" Cries our great Commander;
"On!" ..... We'll move at His command, We'll soon possess the
great Commander; "On!"



No. 45. Near the Cross.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

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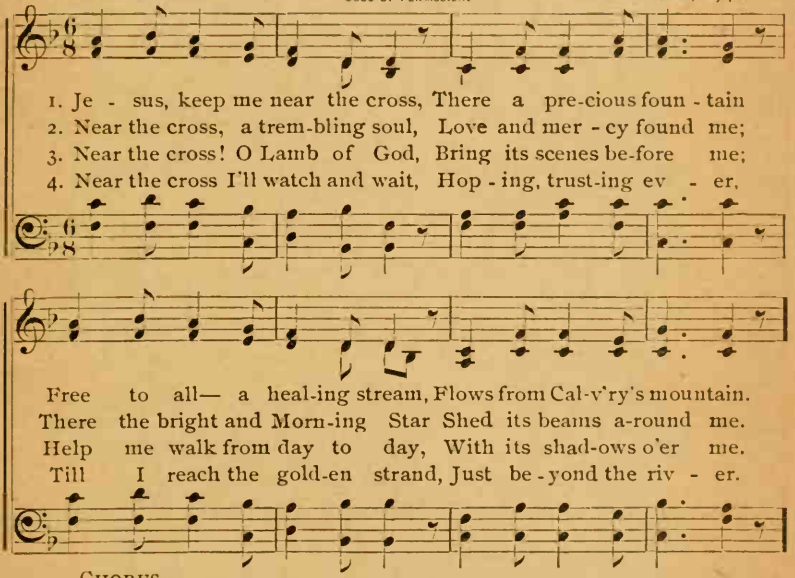
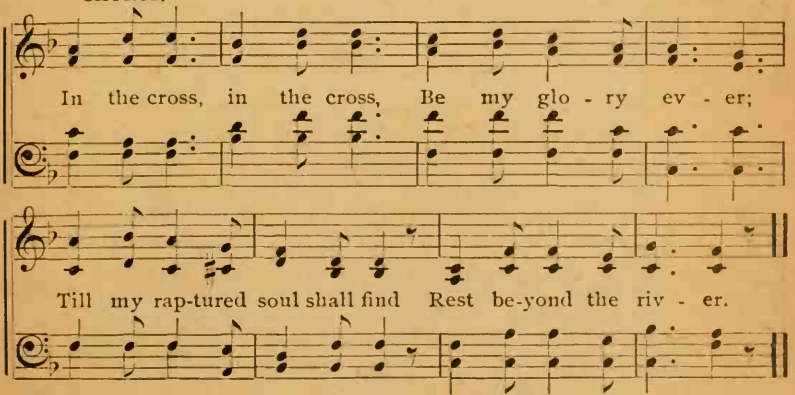
W. H. DOANE, By per.


1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre-cious foun - tain
2. Near the cross, a trem-bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be-fore me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust-ing ev - er,
Free to all— a heal-ing stream, Flows from Cal-v'ry's mountain.
There the bright and Morn-ing Star Shed its beams a-round me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad-ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold-en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

CHORUS.



No. 46. All the Way My Savior Leads Me.

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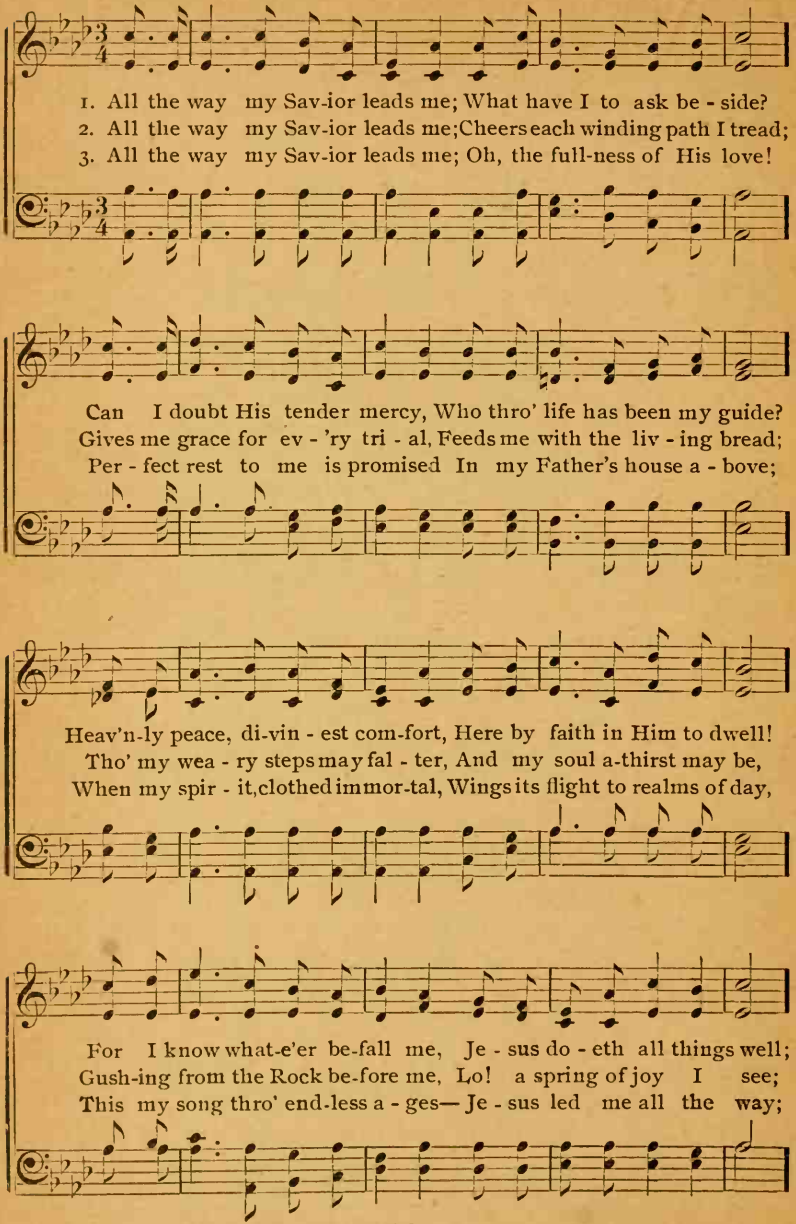
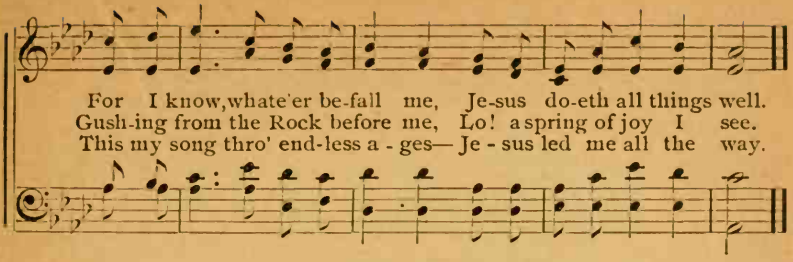
FANNY J. CROSBY. Rev. R. LOWRY.

1. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; What have I to ask be - side?
2. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; Cheers each winding path I tread;
3. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; Oh, the full-ness of His love!
Can I doubt His tender mercy, Who thro' life has been my guide?
Gives me grace for ev - 'ry tri - al, Feeds me with the liv - ing bread;
Per - fect rest to me is promised In my Father's house a - bove;
Heav'n-ly peace, di-vin - est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Tho' my wea - ry steps may fal - ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
When my spir - it, clothed immor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,
For I know what-e'er be-fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well;
Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see;
This my song thro' end-less a - ges— Je - sus led me all the way;

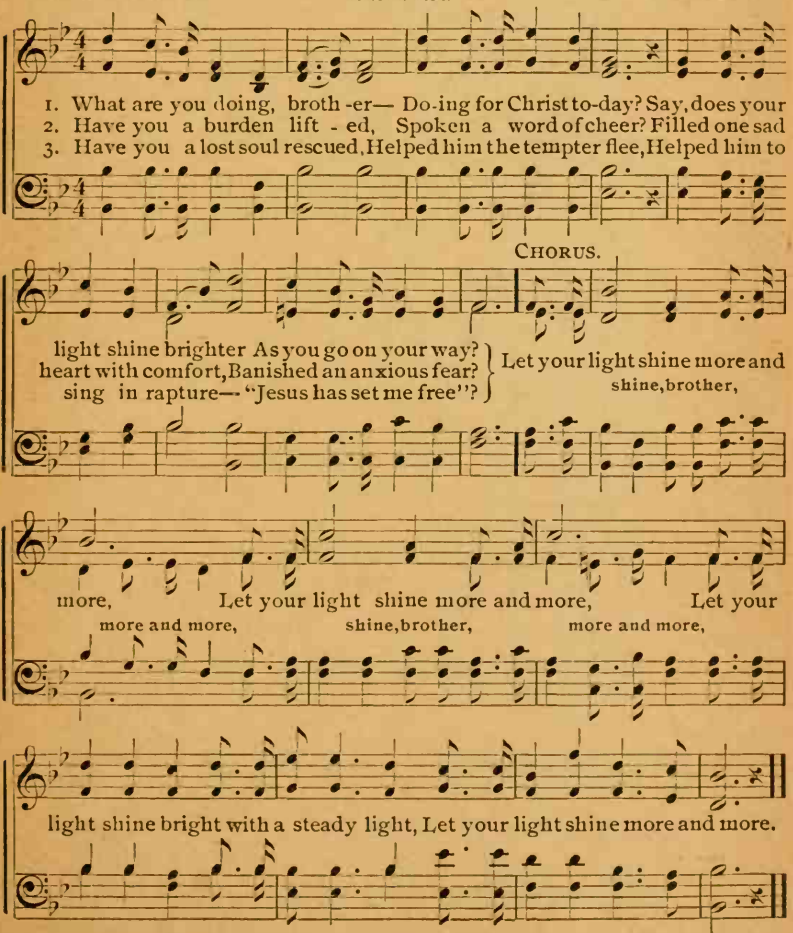
All the Way. Concluded.


For I know, whate'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well.
Gush-ing from the Rock before me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.
This my song thro' end-less a - ges— Je - sus led me all the way.

No. 47. Let Your Light Shine.

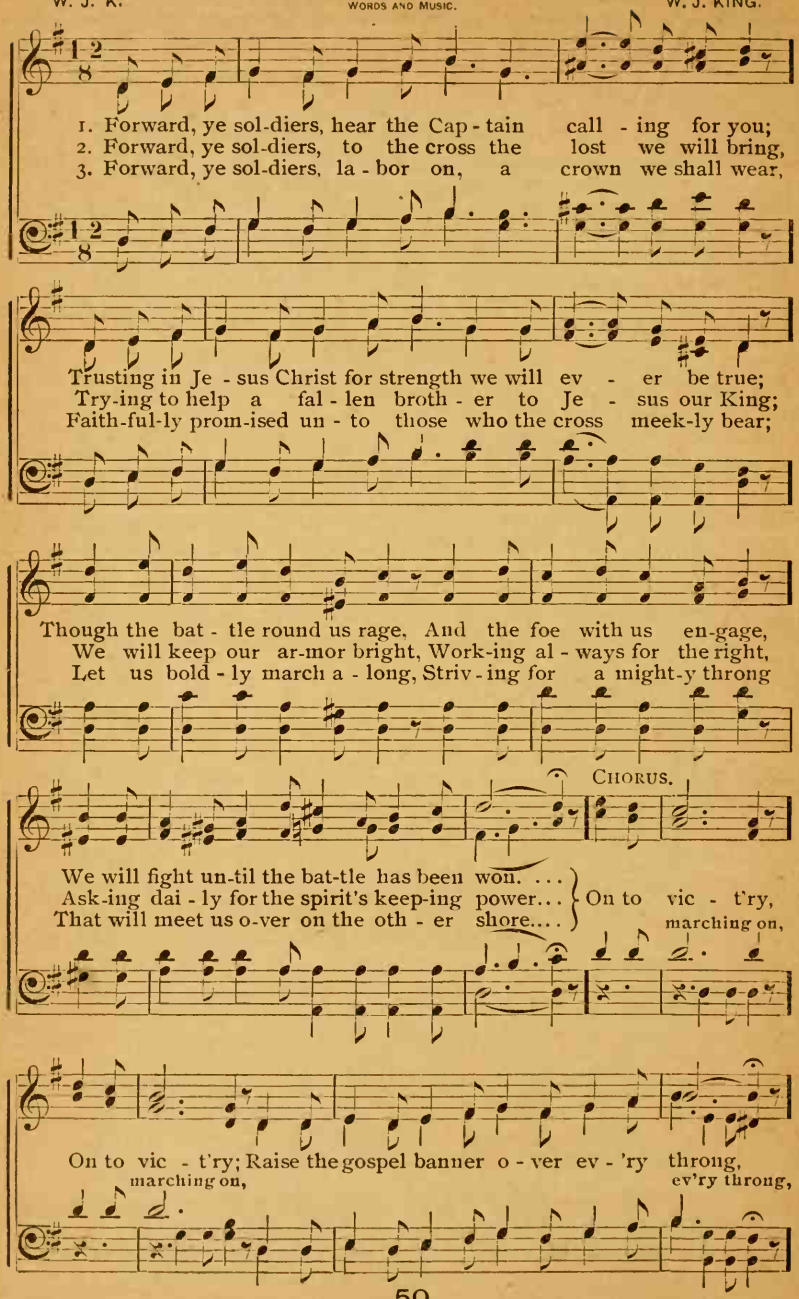
COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

ANNA D. BRADLEY. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. H. ROSECRANS.

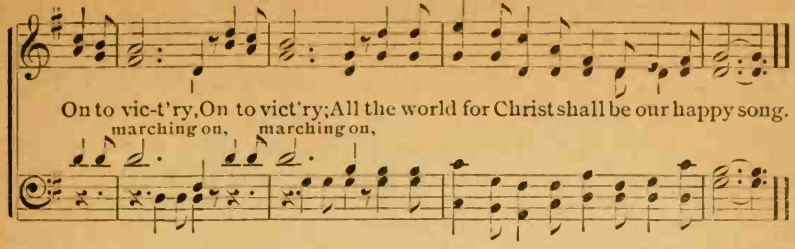

1. What are you doing, broth-er— Do-ing for Christ to-day? Say, does your
2. Have you a burden lift - ed, Spoken a word of cheer? Filled one sad
3. Have you a lost soul rescued, Helped him the tempter flee, Helped him to
CHORUS.
light shine brighter As you go on your way?
heart with comfort, Banished an anxious fear?
sing in rapture— "Jesus has set me free"?
Let your light shine more and shine, brother,
more, Let your light shine more and more, Let your
more and more, shine, brother, more and more,
light shine bright with a steady light, Let your light shine more and more.

No. 48. On to Victory.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

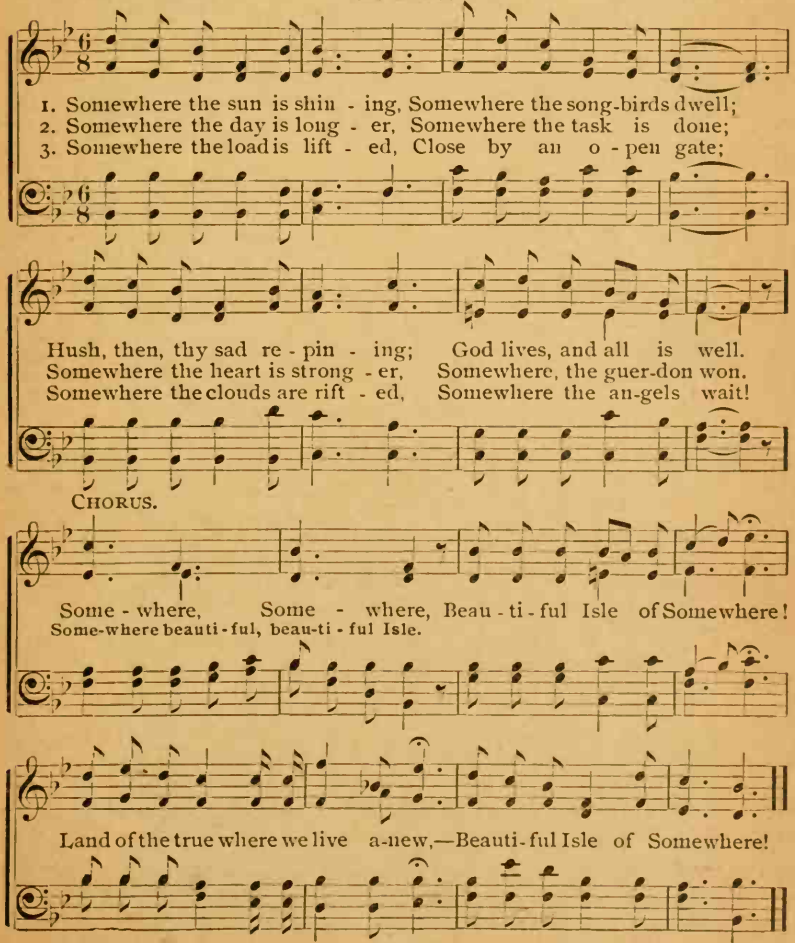
W. J. K. WORDS AND MUSIC. W. J. KING.

1. Forward, ye sol-diers, hear the Cap-tain call-ing for you;
2. Forward, ye sol-diers, to the cross the lost we will bring,
3. Forward, ye sol-diers, la-bor on, a crown we shall wear,
Trusting in Je-sus Christ for strength we will ev-er be true;
Try-ing to help a fal-len broth-er to Je-sus our King;
Faith-ful-ly prom-ised un-to those who the cross meek-ly bear;
Though the bat-tle round us rage, And the foe with us en-gage,
We will keep our ar-mor bright, Work-ing al-ways for the right,
Let us bold-ly march a-long, Striv-ing for a might-y throng
CHORUS.
We will fight un-til the bat-tle has been won. . . .
Ask-ing dai-ly for the spirit's keep-ing power. . .
That will meet us o-ver on the oth-er shore. . . .
On to vic-t'ry, marching on,
On to vic-t'ry; Raise the gospel banner o-ver ev-'ry throng,
marching on, ev'ry throng,

On to Victory. Concluded.



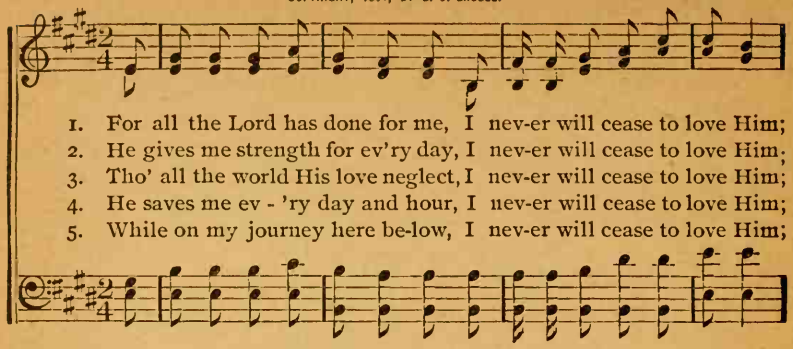
No. 49. Beautiful Isle.

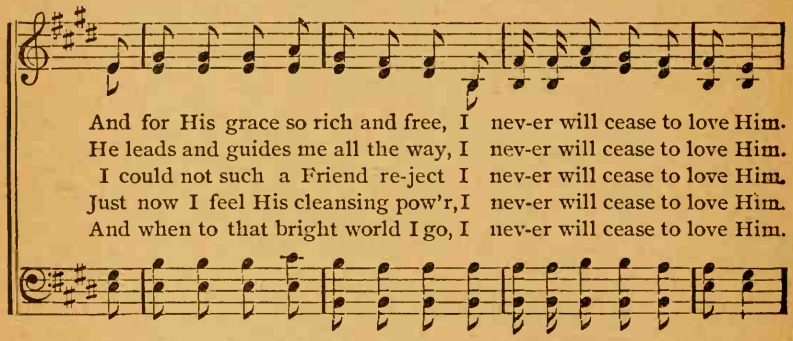
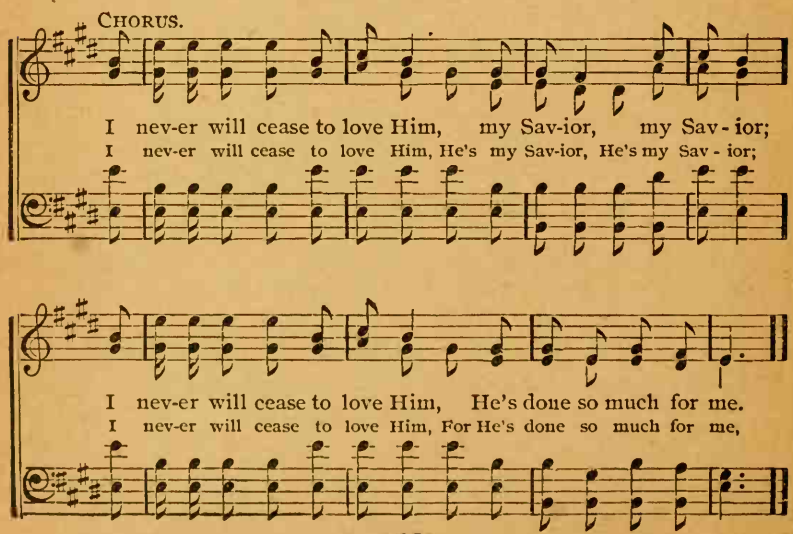
COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

JESSIE B. POUNDS. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. S. FEARIS.

1. Somewhere the sun is shin - ing, Somewhere the song-birds dwell;
2. Somewhere the day is long - er, Somewhere the task is done;
3. Somewhere the load is lift - ed, Close by an o - pen gate;
Hush, then, thy sad re - pin - ing; God lives, and all is well.
Somewhere the heart is strong - er, Somewhere, the guer-don won.
Somewhere the clouds are rift - ed, Somewhere the an-gels wait!
CHORUS.
Some - where, Some - where, Beau - ti - ful Isle of Somewhere!
Some-where beauti - ful, beau-ti - ful Isle.
Land of the true where we live a-new,—Beauti - ful Isle of Somewhere!

No. 50. I Never Will Cease to Love Him.

C. H. G. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

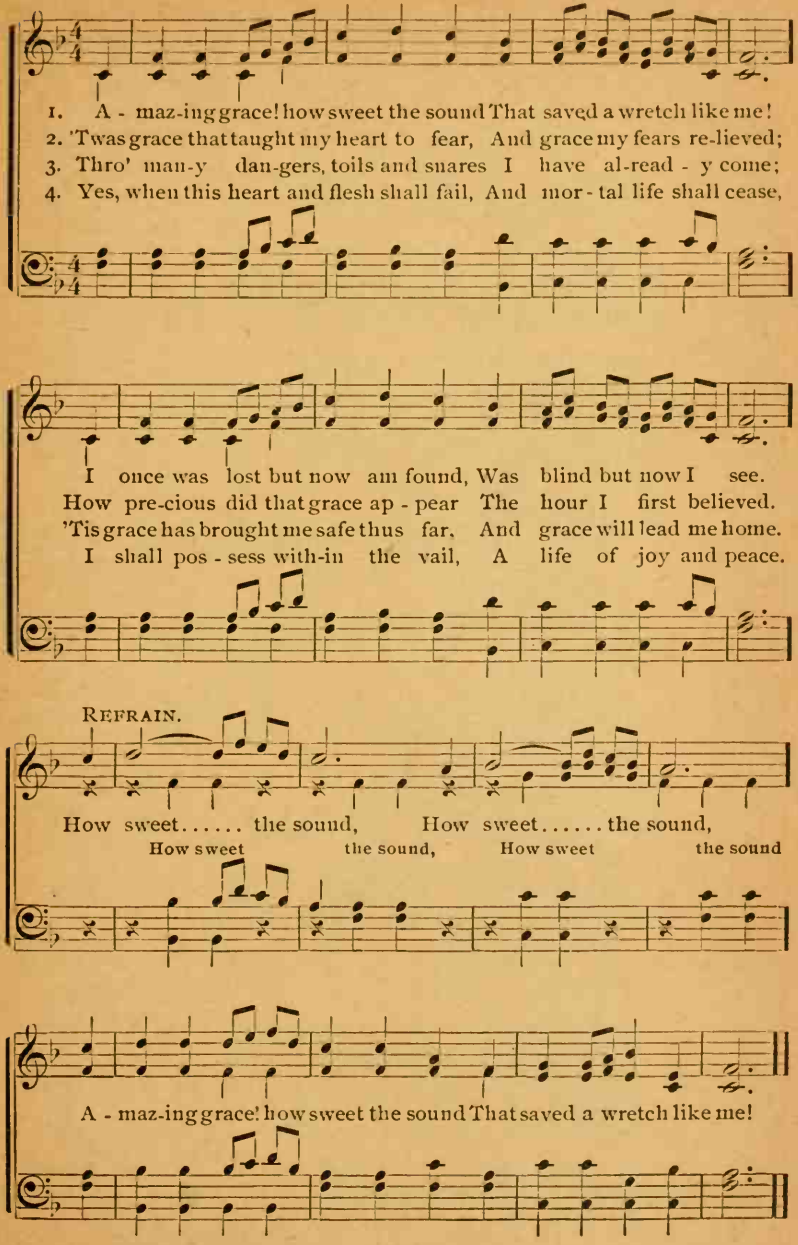

1. For all the Lord has done for me, I nev-er will cease to love Him;
2. He gives me strength for ev'ry day, I nev-er will cease to love Him;
3. Tho' all the world His love neglect, I nev-er will cease to love Him;
4. He saves me ev - 'ry day and hour, I nev-er will cease to love Him;
5. While on my journey here be-low, I nev-er will cease to love Him;


And for His grace so rich and free, I nev-er will cease to love Him.
He leads and guides me all the way, I nev-er will cease to love Him.
I could not such a Friend re-ject I nev-er will cease to love Him.
Just now I feel His cleansing pow'r, I nev-er will cease to love Him.
And when to that bright world I go, I nev-er will cease to love Him.

CHORUS.
I nev-er will cease to love Him, my Sav-ior, my Sav - ior;
I nev-er will cease to love Him, He's my Sav-ior, He's my Sav - ior;
I nev-er will cease to love Him, He's done so much for me.
I nev-er will cease to love Him, For He's done so much for me,

No. 51. Amazing Grace.

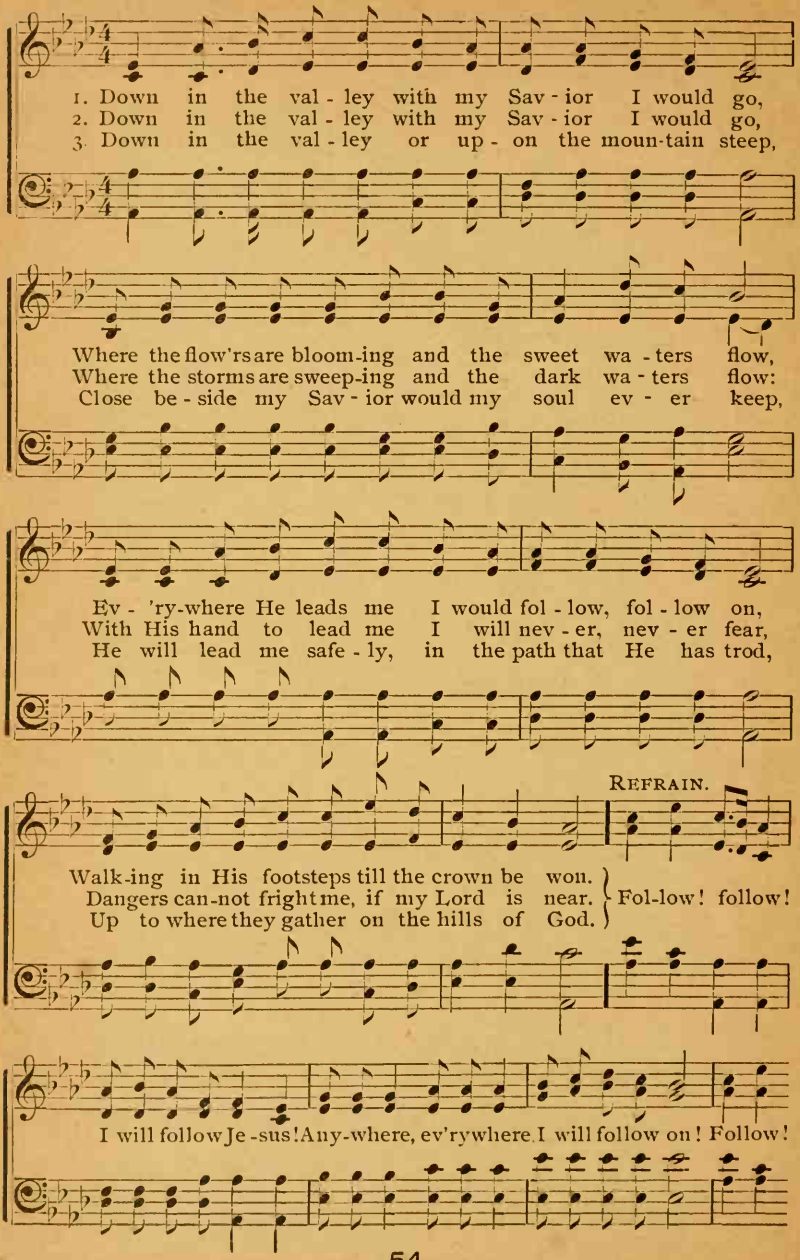
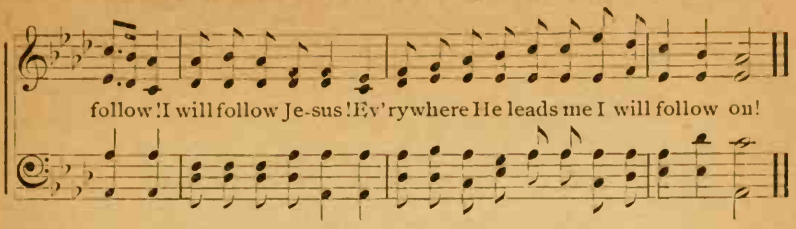
COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

JOHN NEWTON. F. S. SHEPARD.


1. A - maz-ing grace! how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved;
3. Thro' man-y dan-gers, toils and snares I have al-read - y come;
4. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,
I once was lost but now am found, Was blind but now I see.
How pre-cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first believed.
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
I shall pos - sess with-in the vail, A life of joy and peace.
REFRAIN.
How sweet..... the sound, How sweet..... the sound,
How sweet the sound, How sweet the sound
A - maz-ing grace! how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!

No. 52. I Will Follow Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1880, BY BIGLOW & MAIN. BY PER.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING. Rev. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Down in the val - ley with my Sav - ior I would go,
2. Down in the val - ley with my Sav - ior I would go,
3. Down in the val - ley or up - on the moun-tain steep,
Where the flow'rs are bloom-ing and the sweet wa - ters flow,
Where the storms are sweep-ing and the dark wa - ters flow:
Close be - side my Sav - ior would my soul ev - er keep,
Ev - 'ry-where He leads me I would fol - low, fol - low on,
With His hand to lead me I will nev - er, nev - er fear,
He will lead me safe - ly, in the path that He has trod,
REFRAIN.
Walk-ing in His footsteps till the crown be won.
Dangers can-not fright me, if my Lord is near.
Up to where they gather on the hills of God.
Fol-low! follow!
I will follow Je - sus! Any-where, ev'rywhere I will follow on! Follow!

No. 53. Shall I Then be Satisfied.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

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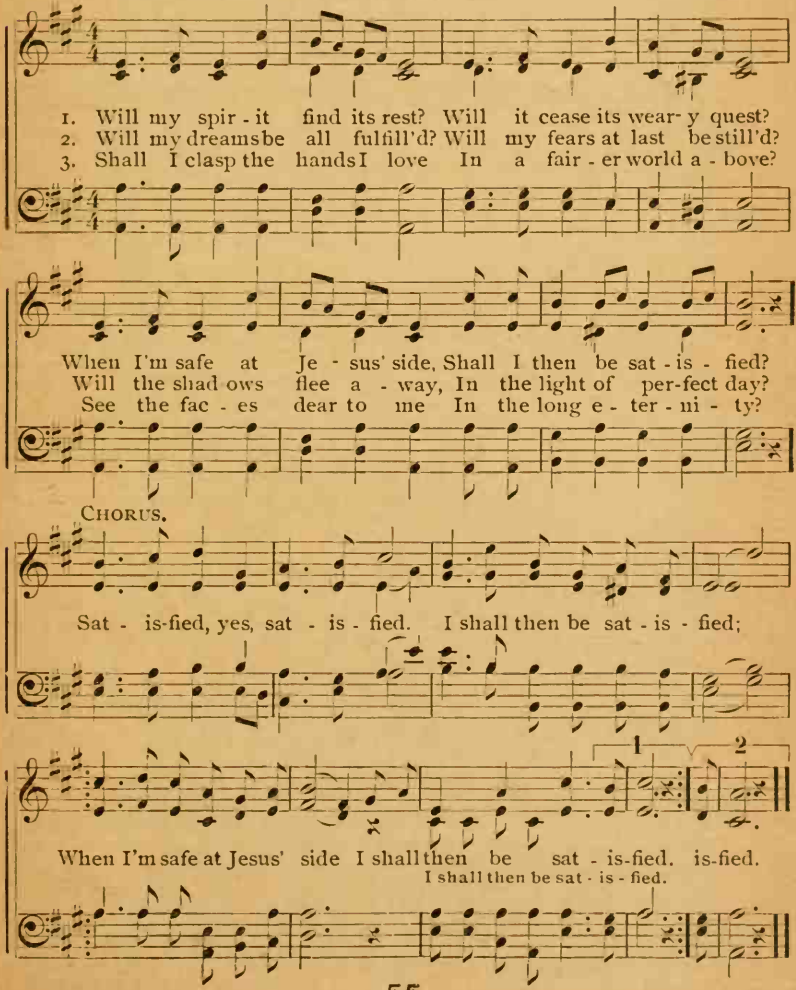
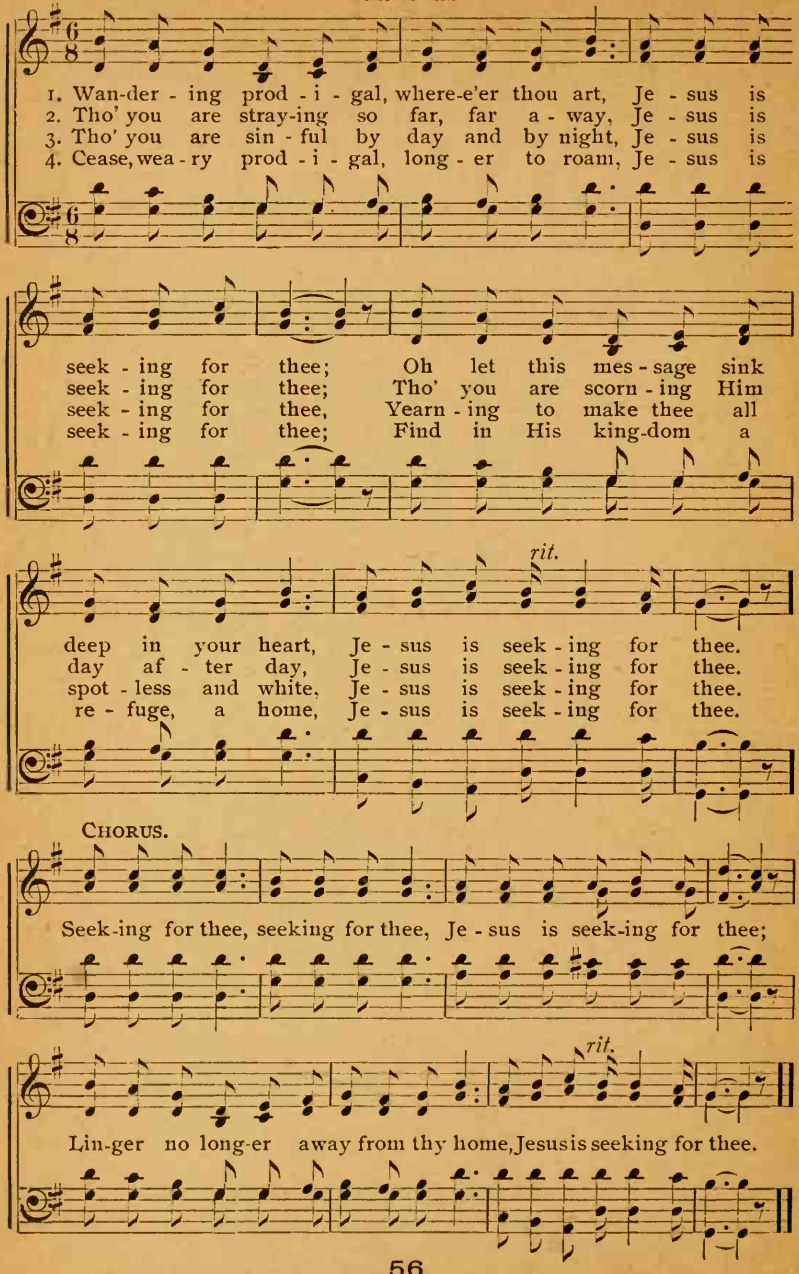
WORDS AND MUSIC.

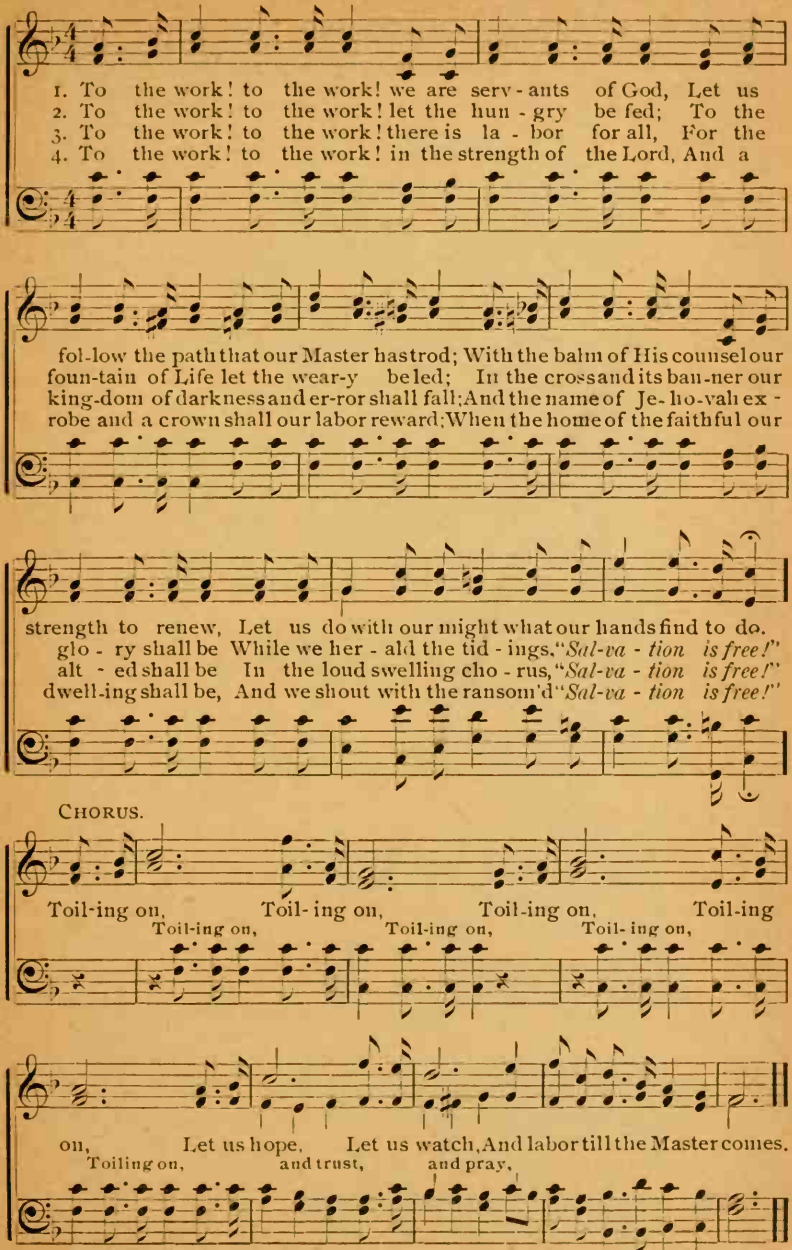
J. S. FEARIS.

1. Will my spir - it find its rest? Will it cease its wear- y quest?
2. Will my dreams be all fulfill'd? Will my fears at last be still'd?
3. Shall I clasp the hands I love In a fair - er world a - bove?
When I'm safe at Je - sus' side, Shall I then be sat - is - fied?
Will the shad ows flee a - way, In the light of per-fect day?
See the fac - es dear to me In the long e - ter - ni - ty?
CHORUS.
Sat - is-fied, yes, sat - is - fied. I shall then be sat - is - fied;
1
2
When I'm safe at Jesus' side I shall then be sat - is-fied. is-fied.
I shall then be sat - is - fied.

No. 54. Jesus is Seeking for Thee.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

JENNIE WILSON. WORDS AND MUSIC. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. Wan-der - ing prod - i - gal, where-e'er thou art, Je - sus is
2. Tho' you are stray-ing so far, far a - way, Je - sus is
3. Tho' you are sin - ful by day and by night, Je - sus is
4. Cease, wea - ry prod - i - gal, long - er to roam, Je - sus is
seek - ing for thee; Oh let this mes - sage sink
seek - ing for thee; Tho' you are scorn - ing Him
seek - ing for thee, Yearn - ing to make thee all
seek - ing for thee; Find in His king-dom a
rit.
deep in your heart, Je - sus is seek - ing for thee.
day af - ter day, Je - sus is seek - ing for thee.
spot - less and white, Je - sus is seek - ing for thee.
re - fuge, a home, Je - sus is seek - ing for thee.
CHORUS.
Seek-ing for thee, seeking for thee, Je - sus is seek-ing for thee;
rit.
Lin-ger no long-er away from thy home, Jesus is seeking for thee.

No. 55. To the Work!

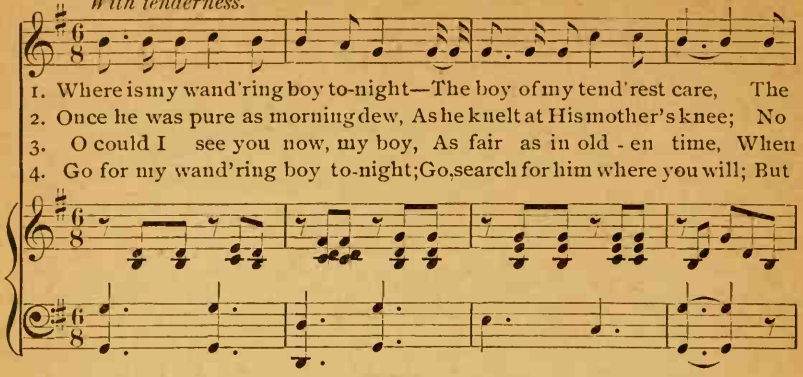
FANNY J. CROSBY. COPYRIGHT, 1871, BY BIGLOW & MAIN. W. H. DOANE, by per.

1. To the work! to the work! we are serv - ants of God, Let us
2. To the work! to the work! let the hun - gry be fed; To the
3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all, For the
4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a
fol-low the path that our Master has trod; With the balm of His counsel our
foun-tain of Life let the wear-y be led; In the cross and its ban-ner our
king-dom of darkness and er-ror shall fall; And the name of Je-ho-vah ex -
robe and a crown shall our labor reward; When the home of the faithful our
strength to renew, Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.
glo - ry shall be While we her - ald the tid - ings, "Sal-va - tion is free!"
alt - ed shall be In the loud swelling cho - rus, "Sal-va - tion is free!"
dwell-ing shall be, And we shout with the ransom'd "Sal-va - tion is free!"
CHORUS.
Toil-ing on, Toil- ing on, Toil-ing on, Toil-ing
Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, Toil- ing on,
on, Let us hope, Let us watch, And labor till the Master comes.
Toiling on, and trust, and pray,

No. 56. Where is My Boy To-night?

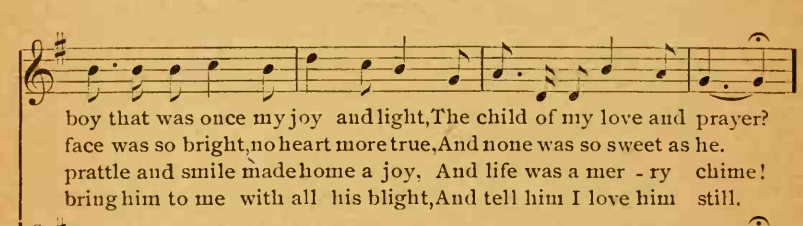
COPYRIGHT, 1877, BY BIGLOW AND MAIN. BY PER.

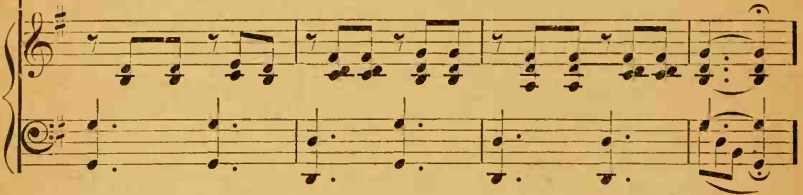
R. L. Rev. R. LOWRY.

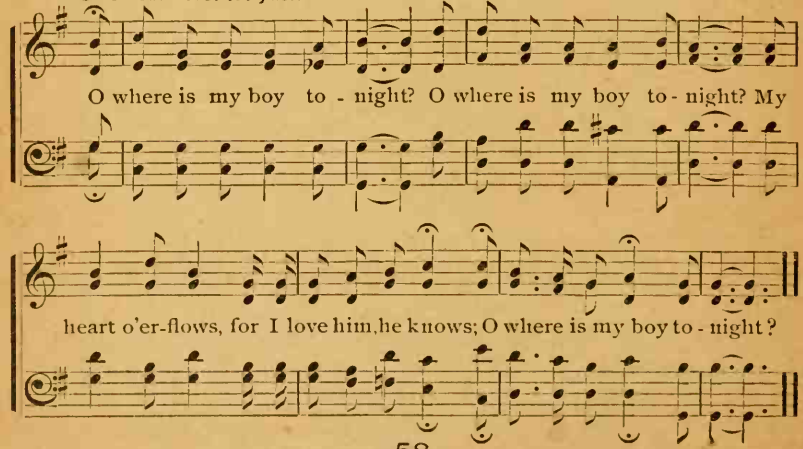
With tenderness.



1. Where is my wand'ring boy to-night—The boy of my tend'rest care, The
2. Once he was pure as morning dew, As he knelt at His mother's knee; No
3. O could I see you now, my boy, As fair as in old - en time, When
4. Go for my wand'ring boy to-night; Go, search for him where you will; But



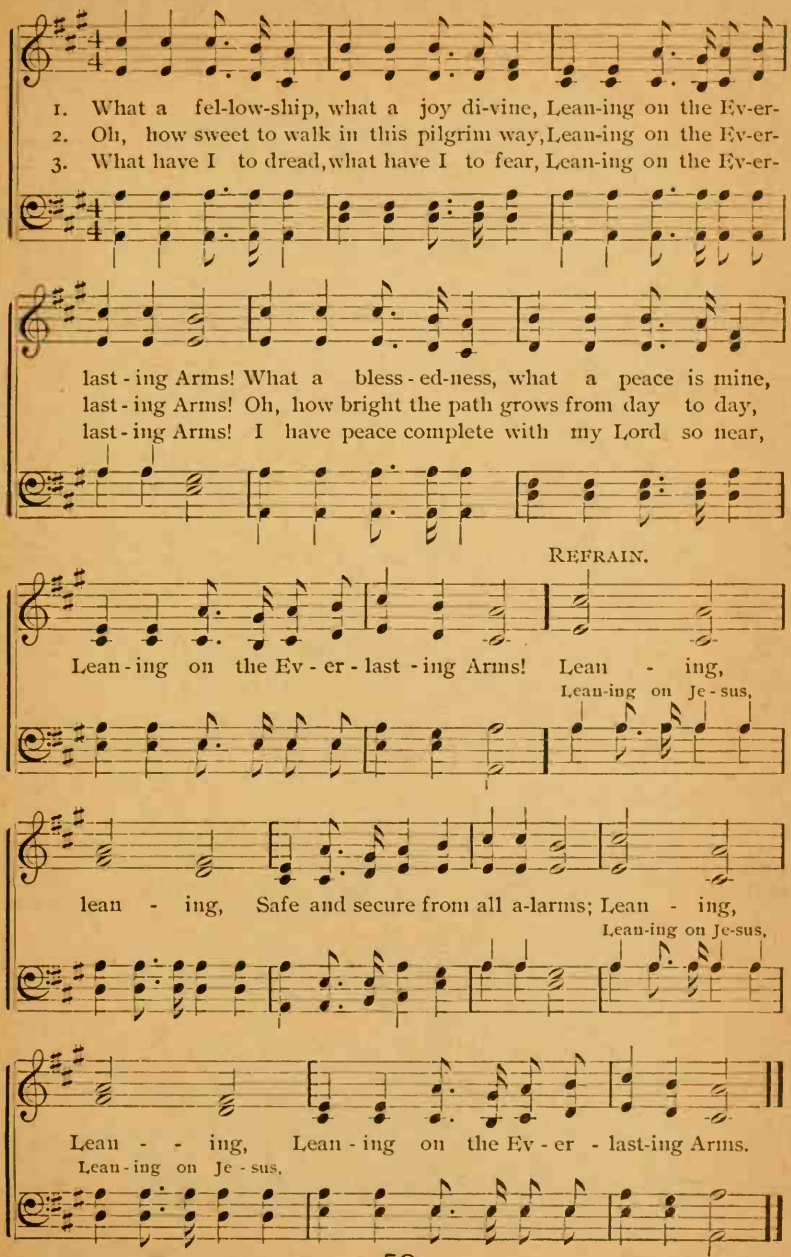
boy that was once my joy and light, The child of my love and prayer?
face was so bright, no heart more true, And none was so sweet as he.
prattle and smile made home a joy, And life was a mer - ry chime!
bring him to me with all his blight, And tell him I love him still.

CHORUS. *Not too fast.*



O where is my boy to - night? O where is my boy to - night? My
heart o'er-flows, for I love him, he knows; O where is my boy to - night?

No. 57. Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

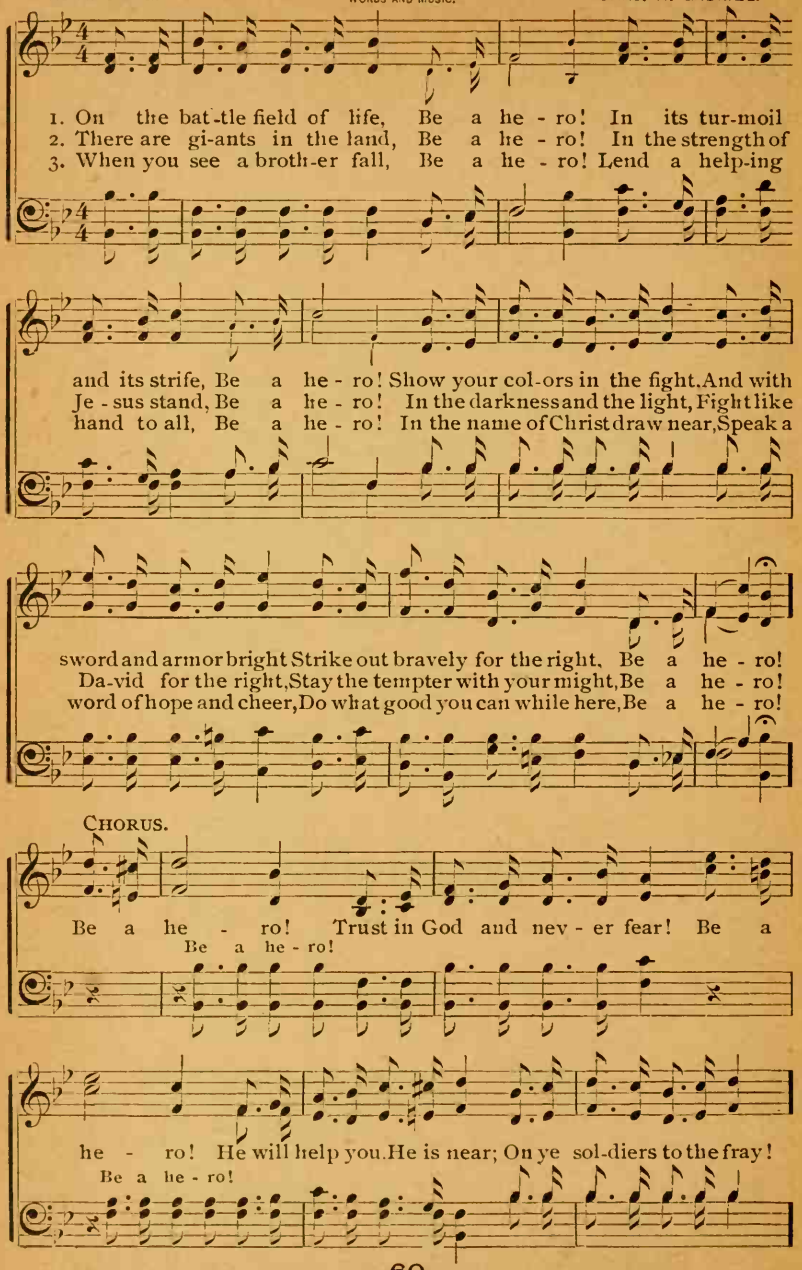
Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY A. J. SHOWALTER & CO. A. J. SHOWALTER.

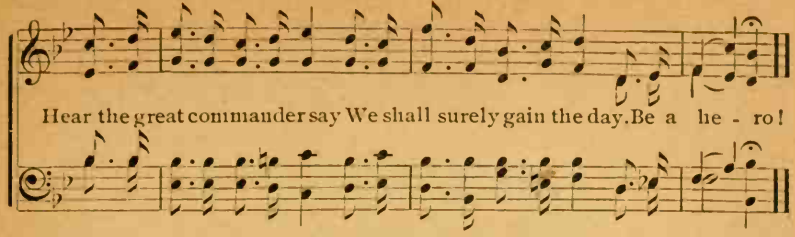

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-
last-ing Arms! What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine,
last-ing Arms! Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
last-ing Arms! I have peace complete with my Lord so near,
REFRAIN.
Lean-ing on the Ev-er-last-ing Arms! Lean - ing,
Lean-ing on Je-sus,
lean - ing, Safe and secure from all a-larms; Lean - ing,
Lean-ing on Je-sus,
Lean - - ing, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-last-ing Arms.
Lean-ing on Je-sus,

No. 58. Be a Hero!

ADAM CRAIG.

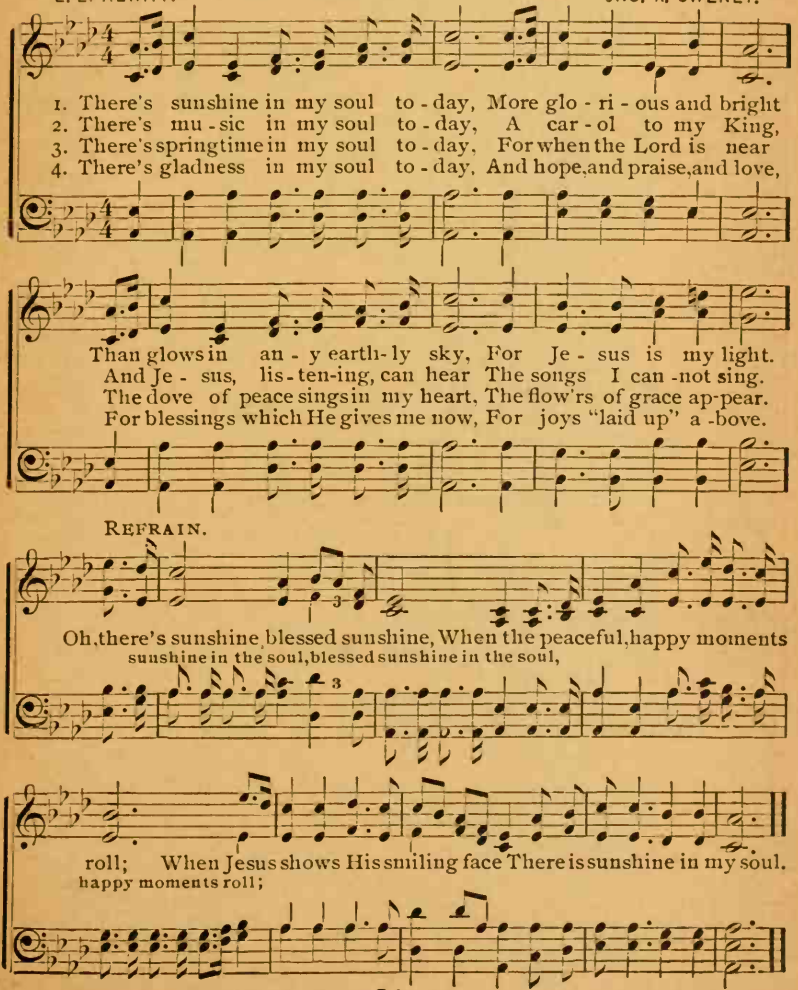
COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. On the bat-tle field of life, Be a he - ro! In its tur-moil
2. There are gi-ants in the land, Be a he - ro! In the strength of
3. When you see a broth-er fall, Be a he - ro! Lend a help-ing
and its strife, Be a he - ro! Show your col-ors in the fight. And with
Je - sus stand, Be a he - ro! In the darkness and the light, Fight like
hand to all, Be a he - ro! In the name of Christ draw near, Speak a
sword and armor bright Strike out bravely for the right, Be a he - ro!
Da-vid for the right, Stay the tempter with your might, Be a he - ro!
word of hope and cheer, Do what good you can while here, Be a he - ro!
CHORUS.
Be a he - ro! Trust in God and nev - er fear! Be a
Be a he - ro!
he - ro! He will help you. He is near; On ye sol-diers to the fray!
Be a he - ro!



No. 59. Sunshine In the Soul.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY JNO. R. SWENEY. BY PER.

E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. There's sunshine in my soul to - day, More glo - ri - ous and bright
Than glows in an - y earth-ly sky, For Je - sus is my light.
2. There's mu - sic in my soul to - day, A car - ol to my King,
And Je - sus, lis - ten-ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.
3. There's springtime in my soul to - day, For when the Lord is near
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap-pear.
4. There's gladness in my soul to - day, And hope, and praise, and love,
For blessings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.
REFRAIN.
Oh, there's sunshine, blessed sunshine, When the peaceful, happy moments
sunshine in the soul, blessed sunshine in the soul,
roll; When Jesus shows His smiling face There is sunshine in my soul.
happy moments roll;

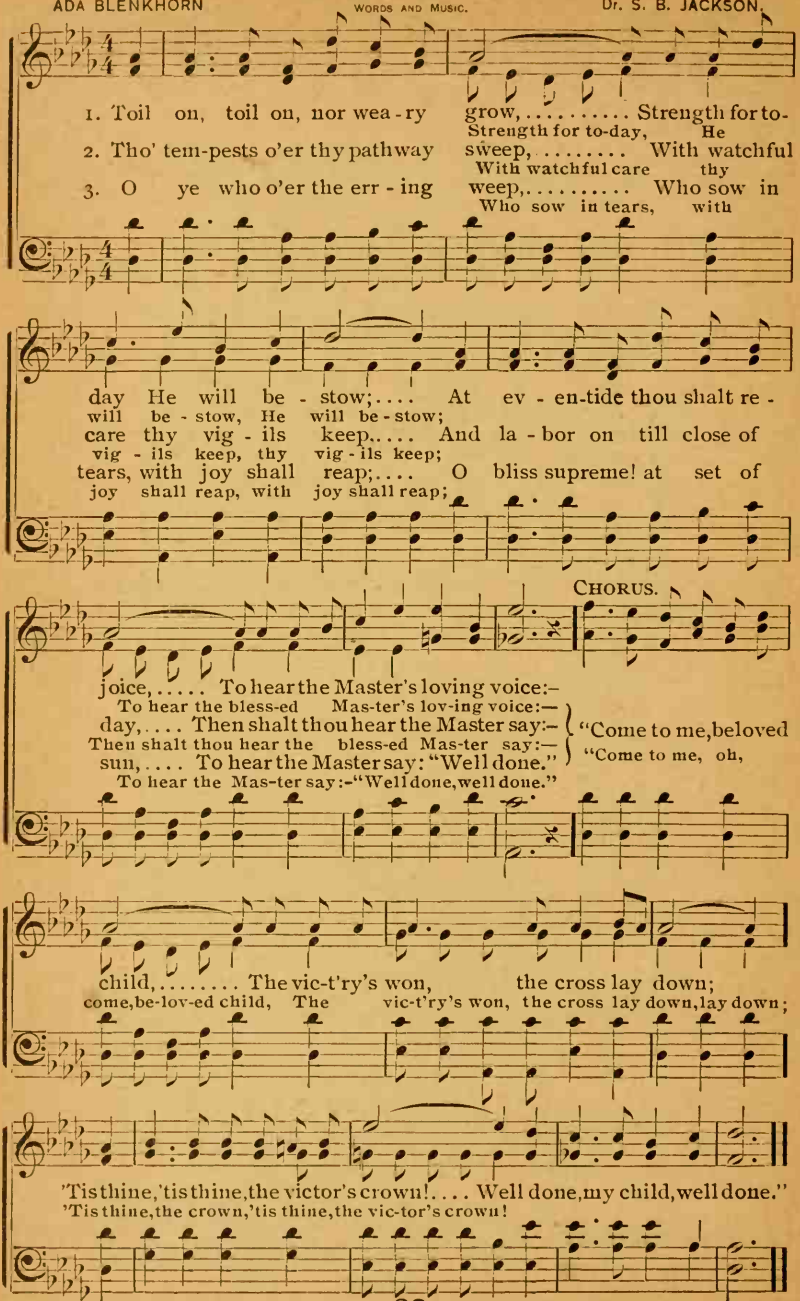
No. 60. Toil On.

ADA BLENKHORN

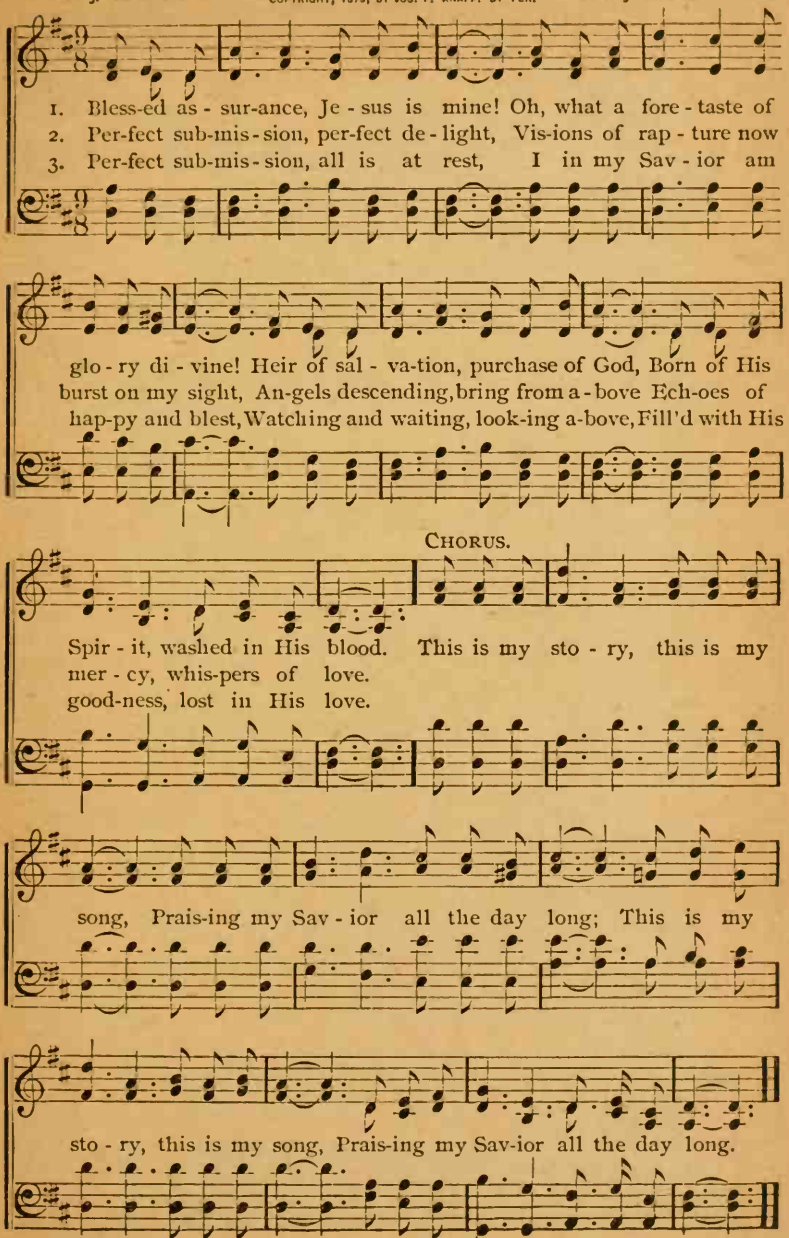
COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

Dr. S. B. JACKSON.

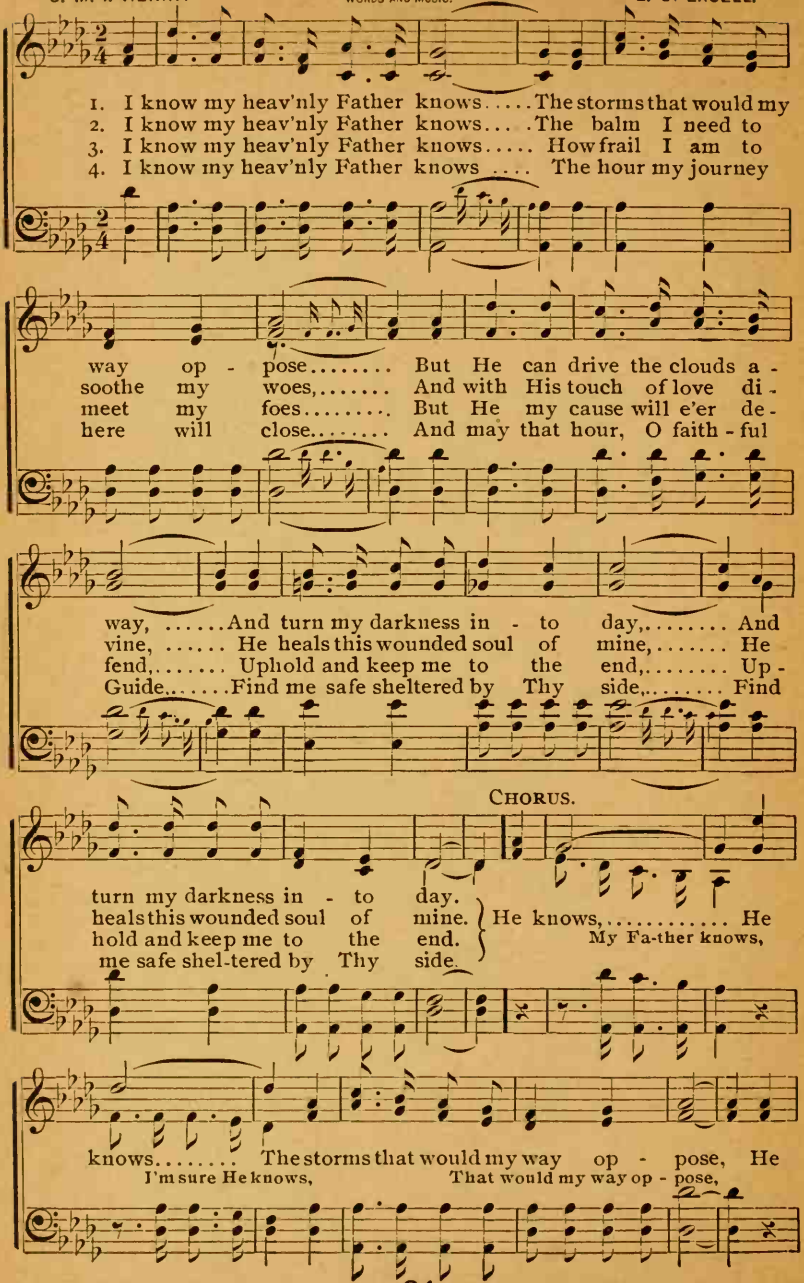

1. Toil on, toil on, nor wea - ry grow, ... Strength for to-
Strength for to-day, He
2. Tho' tem-pests o'er thy pathway sweep, ... With watchful
With watchful care thy
3. O ye who o'er the err - ing weep, ... Who sow in
Who sow in tears, with
day He will be - stow; .... At ev - en-tide thou shalt re -
will be - stow, He will be - stow;
care thy vig - ils keep, ... And la - bor on till close of
vig - ils keep, thy vig - ils keep;
tears, with joy shall reap; .... O bliss supreme! at set of
joy shall reap, with joy shall reap;
CHORUS.
joice, ... To hear the Master's loving voice:-
To hear the bless-ed Mas-ter's lov-ing voice:-
day, ... Then shalt thou hear the Master say:-
Then shalt thou hear the bless-ed Mas-ter say:-
sun, ... To hear the Master say: "Well done."
To hear the Mas-ter say:-"Well done, well done."
"Come to me, beloved
"Come to me, oh,
child, ... The vic-t'ry's won, the cross lay down;
come, be-lov-ed child, The vic-t'ry's won, the cross lay down, lay down;
'Tis thine, 'tis thine, the victor's crown! .... Well done, my child, well done."
'Tis thine, the crown, 'tis thine, the vic-tor's crown!

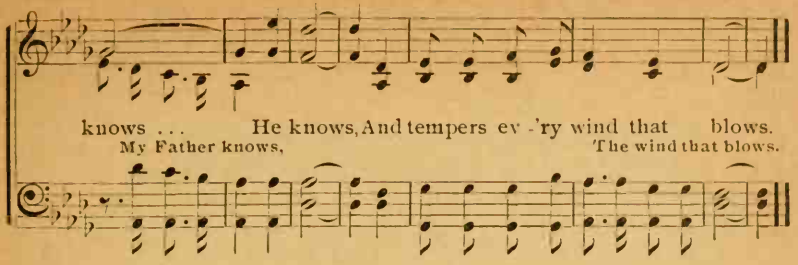
No. 61. Blessed Assurance.

F. J. CROSBY. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. BY PER. Mrs. JOS. F. KNAPP.

1. Bless-ed as - sur-ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore - taste of
2. Per-fect sub-mis - sion, per-fect de - light, Vis-ions of rap - ture now
3. Per-fect sub-mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am
glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va-tion, purchase of God, Born of His
burst on my sight, An-gels descending, bring from a - bove Ech-oes of
hap-py and blest, Watching and waiting, look-ing a-bove, Fill'd with His
CHORUS.
Spir - it, washed in His blood. This is my sto - ry, this is my
mer - cy, whis-pers of love.
good-ness, lost in His love.
song, Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my
sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

No. 62. My Father Knows.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

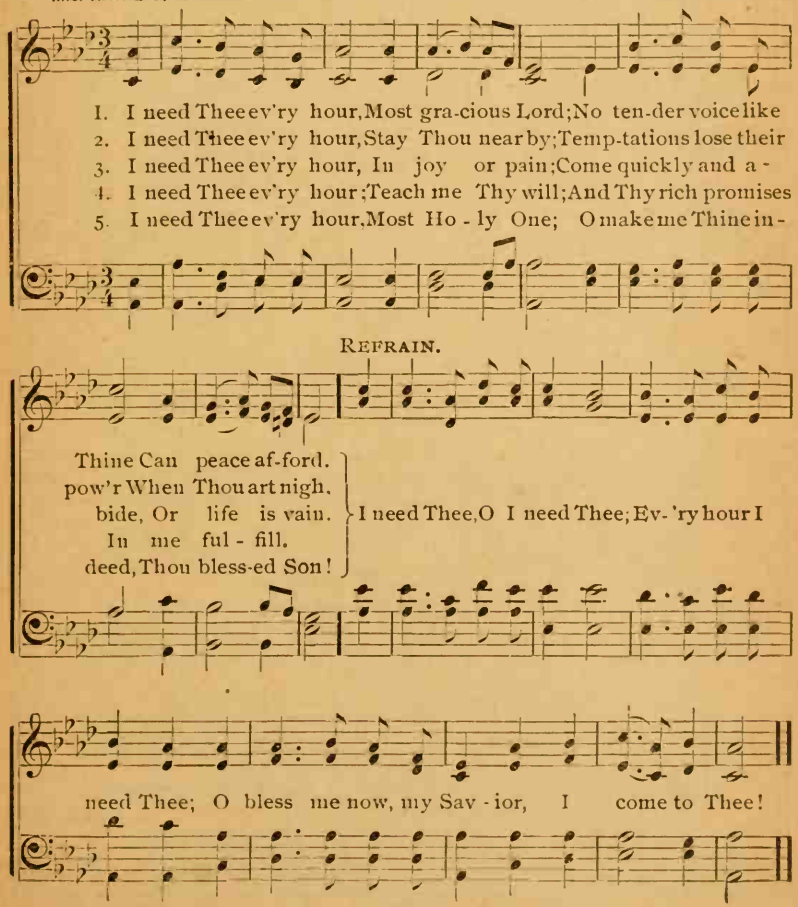
S. M. I. HENRY. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL.

1. I know my heav'nly Father knows.....The storms that would my
2. I know my heav'nly Father knows... .The balm I need to
3. I know my heav'nly Father knows..... How frail I am to
4. I know my heav'nly Father knows .... The hour my journey
way op - pose..... But He can drive the clouds a -
soothe my woes,..... And with His touch of love di -
meet my foes..... But He my cause will e'er de -
here will close..... And may that hour, O faith - ful
way, ...And turn my darkness in - to day,..... And
vine, ... He heals this wounded soul of mine,..... He
fend,..... Uphold and keep me to the end,..... Up -
Guide.....Find me safe sheltered by Thy side,..... Find
CHORUS.
turn my darkness in - to day.
heals this wounded soul of mine.
hold and keep me to the end.
me safe shel-tered by Thy side.
He knows,..... He
My Fa-ther knows,
knows..... The storms that would my way op - pose, He
I'm sure He knows, That would my way op - pose,



No. 63. I Need Thee Every Hour.

COPYRIGHT, 1872, BY ROBERT LOWRY. BY PER.

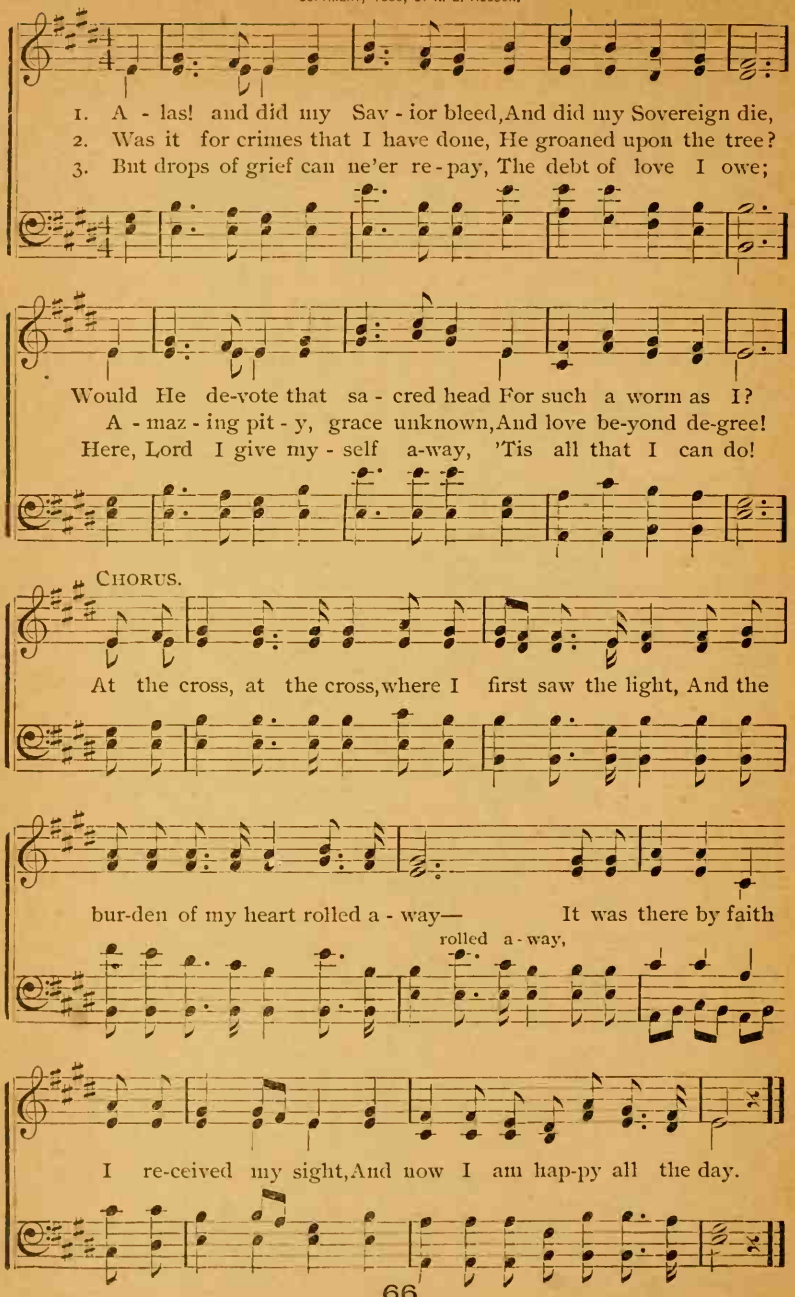
Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWKS. Rev. ROBERT LOWRY.


1. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like
2. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-tations lose their
3. I need Thee ev'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and a -
4. I need Thee ev'ry hour; Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich promises
5. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in -
REFRAIN.
Thine Can peace af-ford.
pow'r When Thou art nigh.
bide, Or life is vain.
In me ful - fill.
deed, Thou bless-ed Son!
I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev- 'ry hour I
need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee!

No. 64. At the Cross.

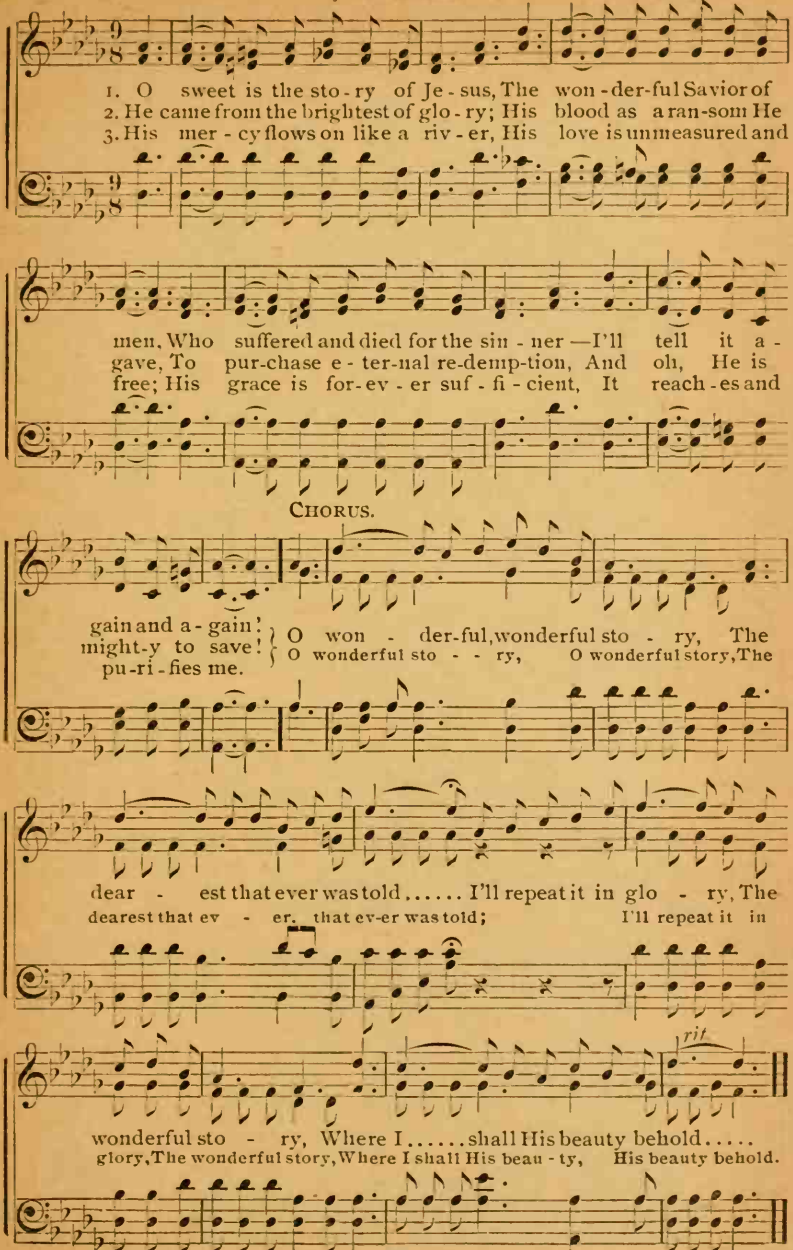
COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY R. E. HUDSON.

R. E. HUDSON.


1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, And did my Sovereign die,
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree?
3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay, The debt of love I owe;
Would He de-vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y, grace unknown, And love be-yond de-gree!
Here, Lord I give my - self a-way, 'Tis all that I can do!
CHORUS.
At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the
bur-den of my heart rolled a - way— It was there by faith
rolled a - way,
I re-ceived my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day.

No. 65. The Wonderful Story.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

C. H. G. WORDS AND MUSIC. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. O sweet is the sto - ry of Je - sus, The won - der-ful Savior of men, Who suffered and died for the sin - ner — I'll tell it a -
2. He came from the brightest of glo - ry; His blood as a ran-som He gave, To pur-chase e - ter-nal re-demp-tion, And oh, He is
3. His mer - cy flows on like a riv - er, His love is unmeasured and free; His grace is for-ev - er suf - fi - cient, It reach - es and
CHORUS.
gain and a - gain! O won - der-ful, wonderful sto - ry, The
might-y to save! O wonderful sto - - ry, O wonderful story, The
pu-ri - fies me.
dear - est that ever was told..... I'll repeat it in glo - ry, The
dearest that ev - er, that ev-er was told; I'll repeat it in
rit
wonderful sto - ry, Where I.....shall His beauty behold.....
glory, The wonderful story, Where I shall His beau - ty, His beauty behold.

No. 66. If You Will.

E. R. LATTA.

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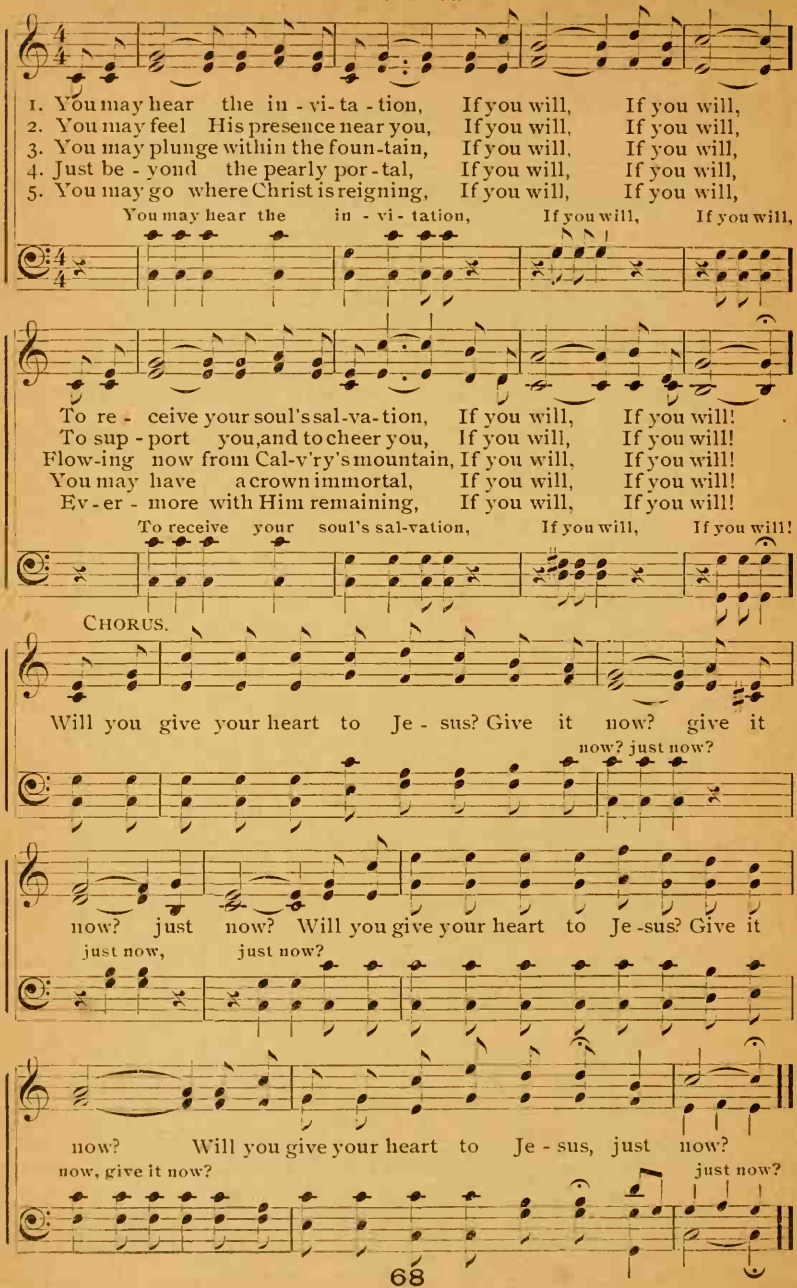
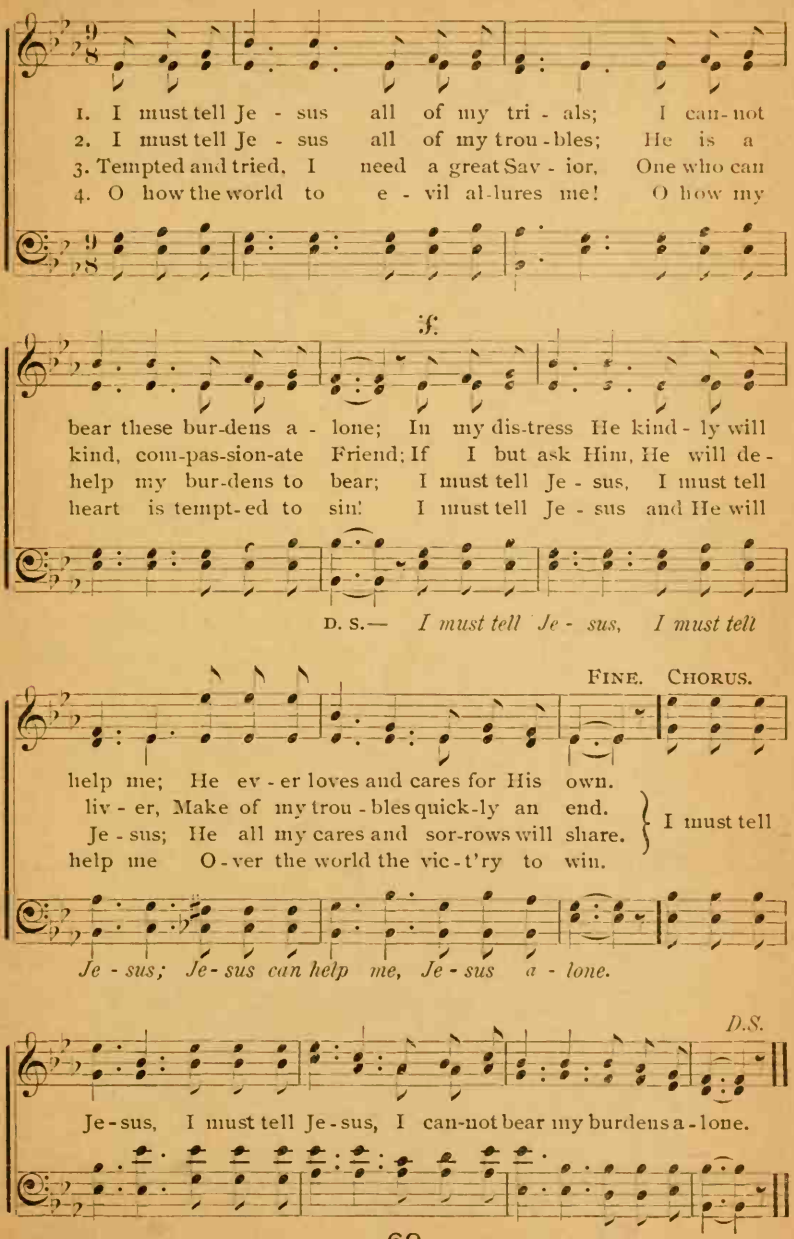
WORDS AND MUSIC.

CHAS. K. LANGLEY.

1. You may hear the in - vi- ta - tion, If you will, If you will,
2. You may feel His presence near you, If you will, If you will,
3. You may plunge within the foun-tain, If you will, If you will,
4. Just be - yond the pearly por - tal, If you will, If you will,
5. You may go where Christ is reigning, If you will, If you will,
You may hear the in - vi - tation, If you will, If you will,
To re - ceive your soul's sal-va-tion, If you will, If you will!
To sup - port you, and to cheer you, If you will, If you will!
Flow-ing now from Cal-v'ry's mountain, If you will, If you will!
You may have a crown immortal, If you will, If you will!
Ev - er - more with Him remaining, If you will, If you will!
To receive your soul's sal-vation, If you will, If you will!
CHORUS.
Will you give your heart to Je - sus? Give it now? give it
now? just now?
now? just now? Will you give your heart to Je -sus? Give it
just now, just now?
now? Will you give your heart to Je - sus, just now?
now, give it now? just now?

No. 67. I Must Tell Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO.
USED BY PER.

E. A. H. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can-not
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my trou-bles; He is a
3. Tempted and tried, I need a great Sav - ior, One who can
4. O how the world to e - vil al-lures me! O how my
bear these bur-dens a - lone; In my dis-tress He kind - ly will
kind, com-pas-sion-ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de-
help my bur-dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell
heart is tempt-ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus and He will
D. S.— I must tell Je - sus, I must tell
FINE. CHORUS.
help me; He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
liv - er, Make of my trou - bles quick-ly an end.
Je - sus; He all my cares and sor-rows will share.
help me O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.
I must tell
Je - sus; Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.
D.S.
Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus, I can-not bear my burdens a - lone.

No. 68. Safe On the Rock.

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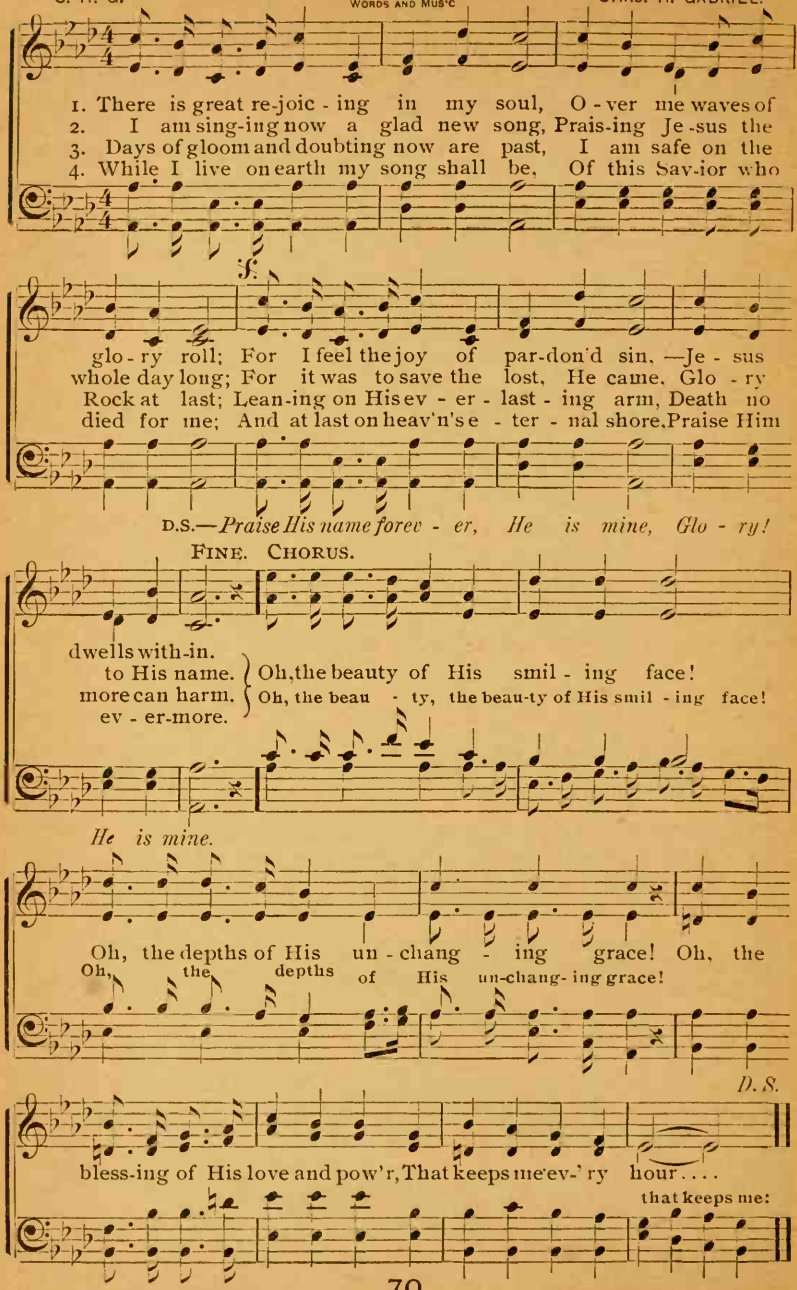
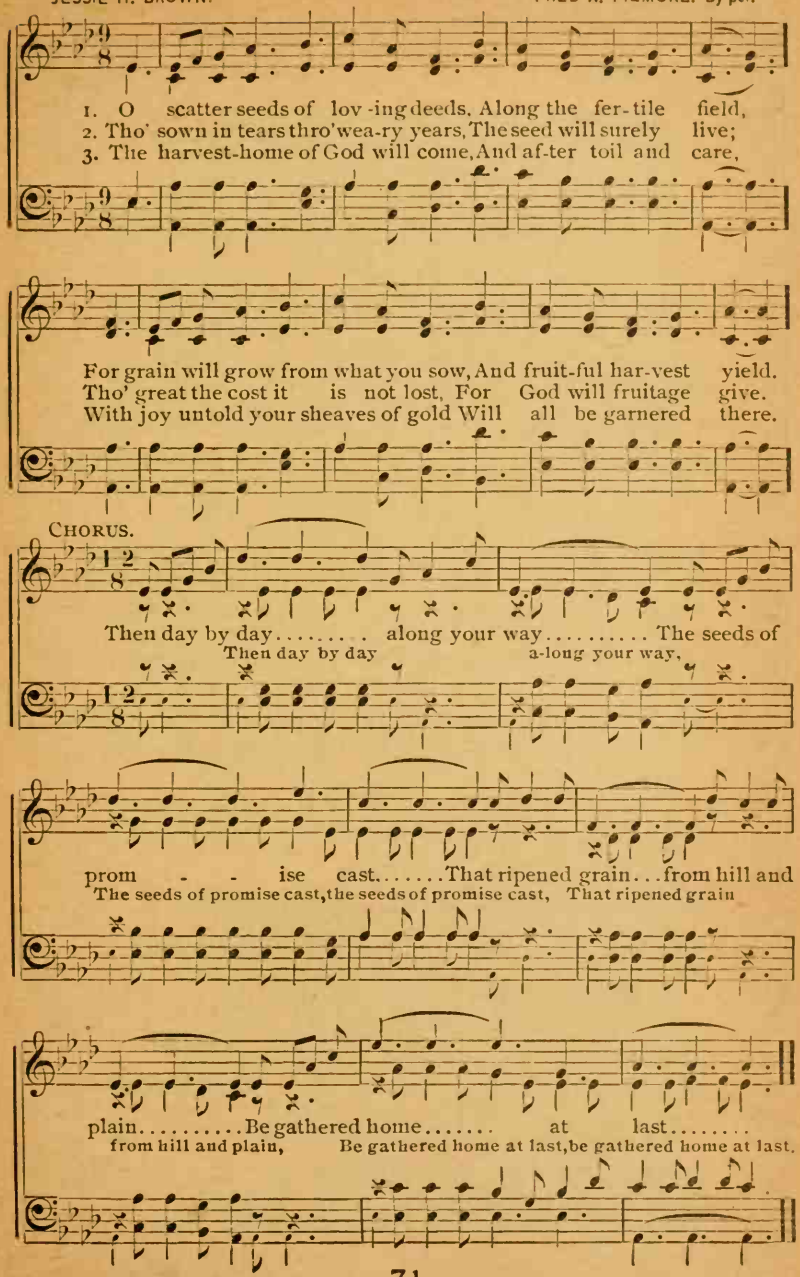
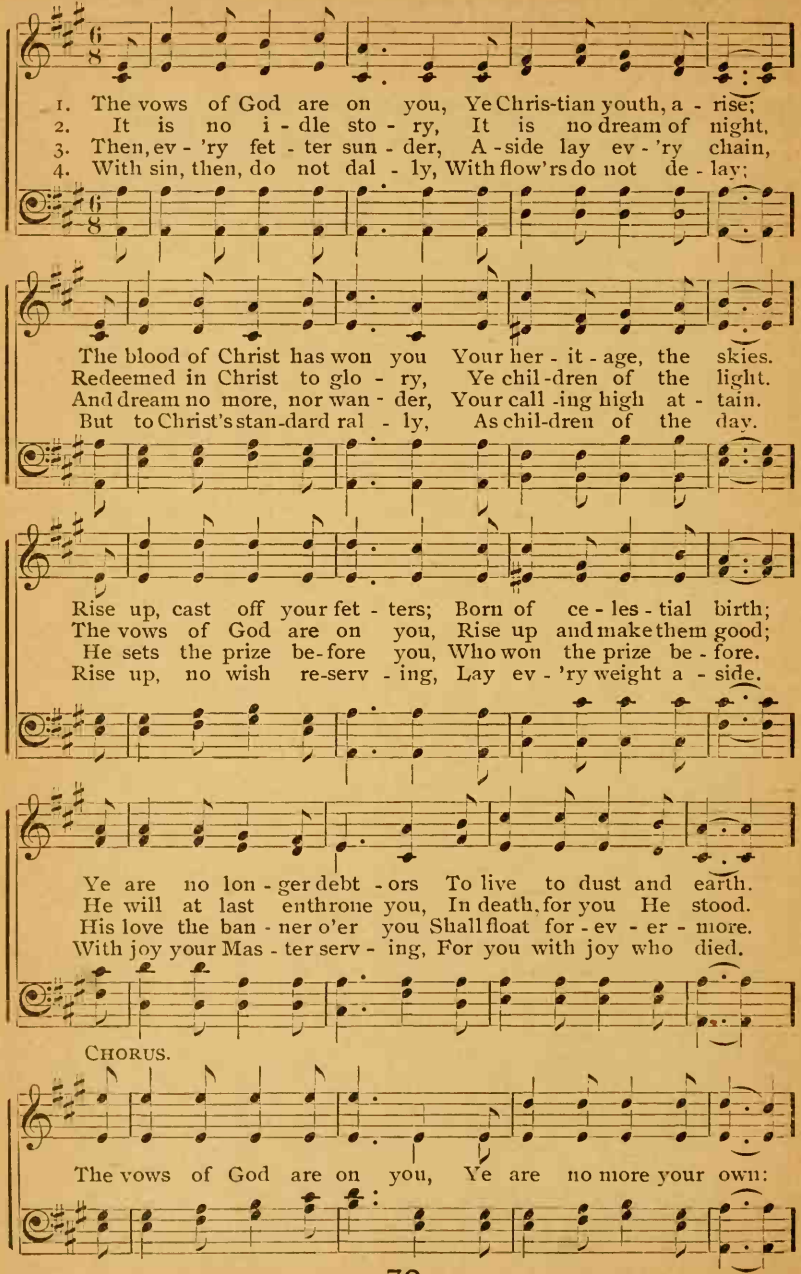
C. H. G. WORDS AND MUSIC CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. There is great re-joic - ing in my soul, O - ver me waves of
2. I am sing-ing now a glad new song, Prais-ing Je -sus the
3. Days of gloom and doubting now are past, I am safe on the
4. While I live on earth my song shall be, Of this Sav-ior who
glo - ry roll; For I feel the joy of par-don'd sin, —Je - sus
whole day long; For it was to save the lost, He came, Glo - ry
Rock at last; Lean-ing on His ev - er - last - ing arm, Death no
died for me; And at last on heav'n's e - ter - nal shore, Praise Him
D.S.—Praise His name forev - er, He is mine, Glo - ry!
FINE. CHORUS.
dwells with-in.
to His name.
more can harm.
ev - er-more.
Oh, the beauty of His smil - ing face!
Oh, the beau - ty, the beau-ty of His smil - ing face!
He is mine.
Oh, the depths of His un - chang - ing grace! Oh, the
Oh, the depths of His un-chang- ing grace!
D.S.
bless-ing of His love and pow'r, That keeps me ev-' ry hour....
that keeps me:

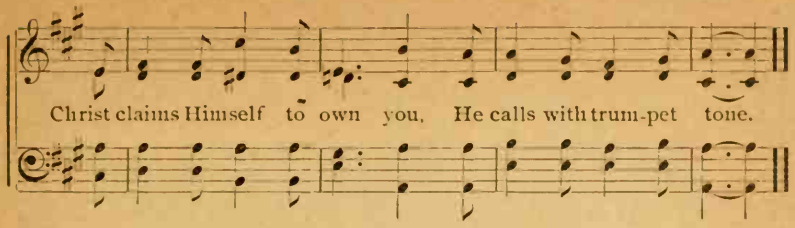
No. 69. Seeds of Promise.

JESSIE H. BROWN. FRED A. FILMORE. By per.

1. O scatter seeds of lov-ing deeds, Along the fer-tile field,
2. Tho' sown in tears thro' wea-ry years, The seed will surely live;
3. The harvest-home of God will come, And af-ter toil and care,
For grain will grow from what you sow, And fruit-ful har-vest yield.
Tho' great the cost it is not lost, For God will fruitage give.
With joy untold your sheaves of gold Will all be garnered there.
CHORUS.
Then day by day..... along your way..... The seeds of
Then day by day a-long your way,
prom - - ise cast.....That ripened grain...from hill and
The seeds of promise cast, the seeds of promise cast, That ripened grain
plain.....Be gathered home..... at last.....
from hill and plain, Be gathered home at last, be gathered home at last.

No. 70. The Vows of God are on You.

COPYRIGHT, 1888, BY E. O. EXCELL.

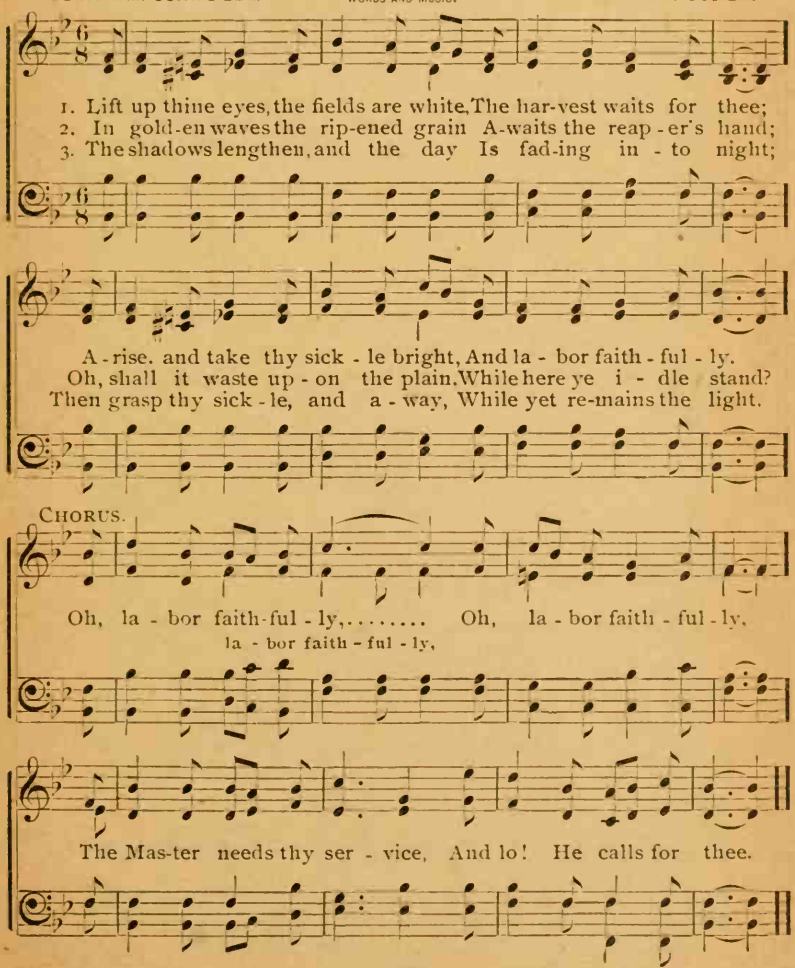
J. E. RANKIN, D. D. E. O. EXCELL.

1. The vows of God are on you, Ye Chris-tian youth, a - rise;
2. It is no i - dle sto - ry, It is no dream of night,
3. Then, ev - 'ry fet - ter sun - der, A - side lay ev - 'ry chain,
4. With sin, then, do not dal - ly, With flow'rs do not de - lay;
The blood of Christ has won you Your her - it - age, the skies.
Redeemed in Christ to glo - ry, Ye chil-dren of the light.
And dream no more, nor wan - der, Your call -ing high at - tain.
But to Christ's stan-dard ral - ly, As chil-dren of the day.
Rise up, cast off your fet - ters; Born of ce - les - tial birth;
The vows of God are on you, Rise up and make them good;
He sets the prize be-fore you, Who won the prize be - fore.
Rise up, no wish re-serv - ing, Lay ev - 'ry weight a - side.
Ye are no lon - ger debt - ors To live to dust and earth.
He will at last enthrone you, In death, for you He stood.
His love the ban - ner o'er you Shall float for - ev - er - more.
With joy your Mas - ter serv - ing, For you with joy who died.
CHORUS.
The vows of God are on you, Ye are no more your own:



No. 71. O Labor Faithfully.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

BERTHA M. SCHWEIZER. WORDS AND MUSIC. W. A. OGDEN.


1. Lift up thine eyes, the fields are white, The har-vest waits for thee;
2. In gold-en waves the rip-ened grain A-waits the reap-er's hand;
3. The shadows lengthen, and the day Is fad-ing in-to night;
A-rise, and take thy sick-le bright, And la-bor faith-ful-ly.
Oh, shall it waste up-on the plain, While here ye i-dle stand?
Then grasp thy sick-le, and a-way, While yet re-mains the light.
CHORUS.
Oh, la-bor faith-ful-ly,..... Oh, la-bor faith-ful-ly,
la-bor faith-ful-ly,
The Mas-ter needs thy ser-vice, And lo! He calls for thee.

No. 72. Scatter Seeds of Kindness.

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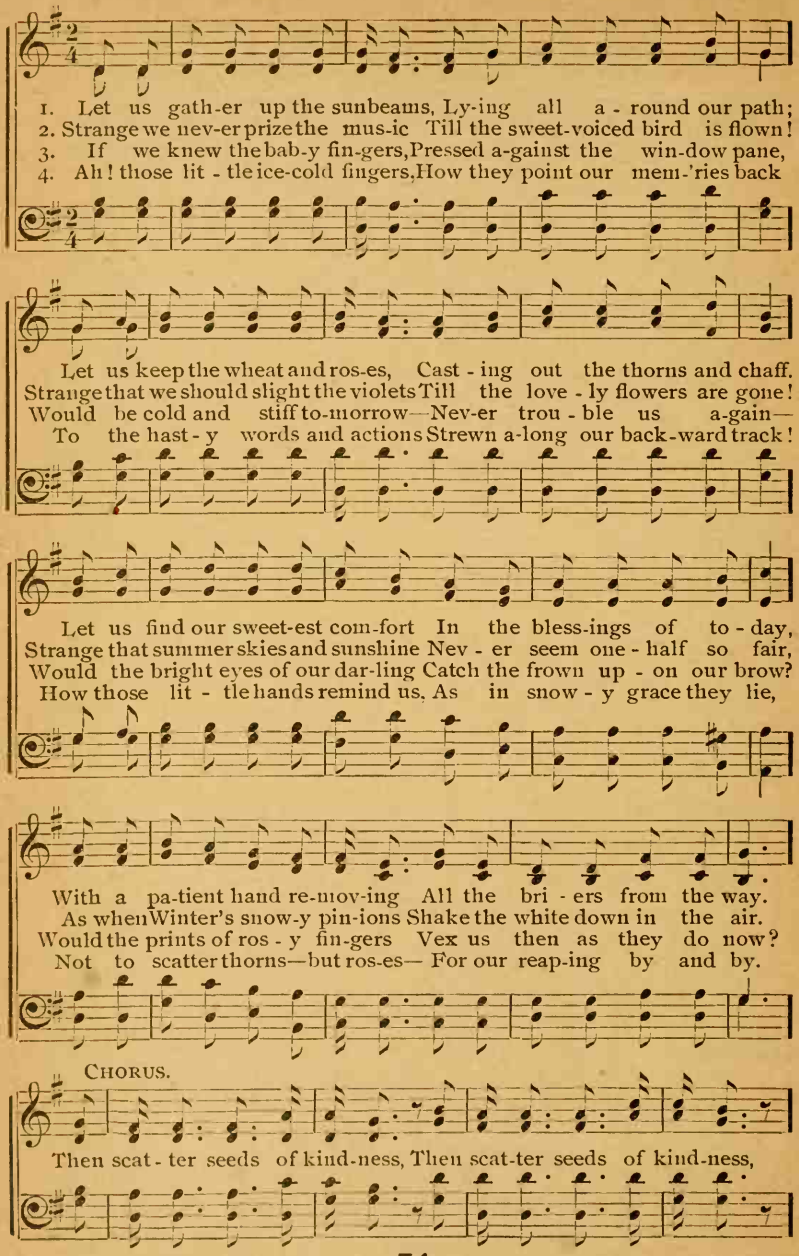
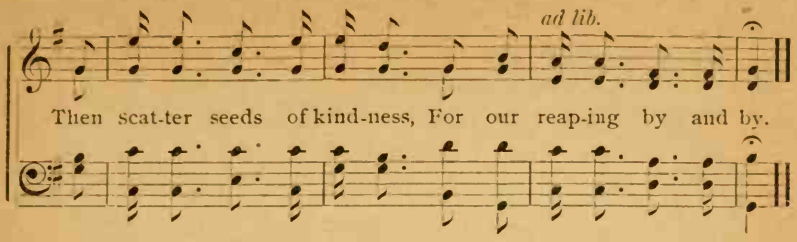
Mrs. ALBERT SMITH. S. J. VAIL.

1. Let us gath-er up the sunbeams, Ly-ing all a - round our path;
2. Strange we nev-er prize the mus-ic Till the sweet-voiced bird is flown!
3. If we knew the bab-y fin-gers, Pressed a-gainst the win-dow pane,
4. Ah! those lit - tle ice-cold fingers, How they point our mem-'ries back
Let us keep the wheat and ros-es, Cast - ing out the thorns and chaff.
Strange that we should slight the violets Till the love - ly flowers are gone!
Would be cold and stiff to-morrow—Nev-er trou - ble us a-gain—
To the hast - y words and actions Strewn a-long our back-ward track!
Let us find our sweet-est com-fort In the bless-ings of to - day,
Strange that summer skies and sunshine Nev - er seem one - half so fair,
Would the bright eyes of our dar-ling Catch the frown up - on our brow?
How those lit - tle hands remind us, As in snow - y grace they lie,
With a pa-tient hand re-mov-ing All the bri - ers from the way.
As when Winter's snow-y pin-ions Shake the white down in the air.
Would the prints of ros - y fin-gers Vex us then as they do now?
Not to scatter thorns—but ros-es— For our reap-ing by and by.
CHORUS.
Then scat - ter seeds of kind-ness, Then scat-ter seeds of kind-ness,

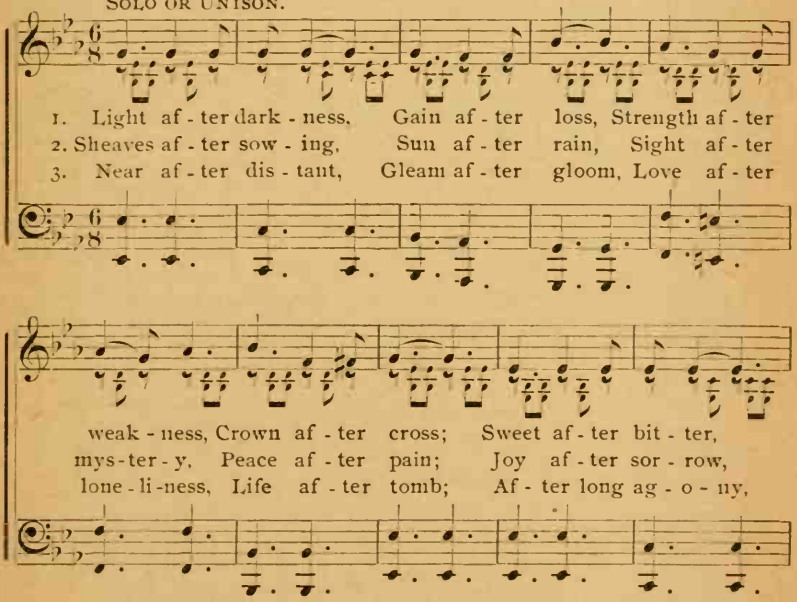


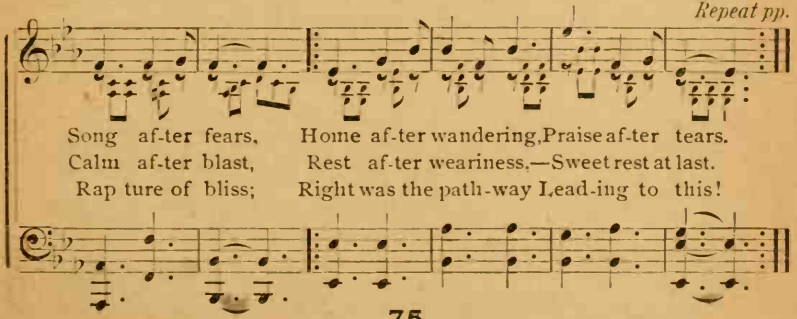
No. 73. Light After Darkness.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. E. O. EXCELL.

SOLO OR UNISON.


1. Light af - ter dark - ness, Gain af - ter loss, Strength af - ter
2. Sheaves af - ter sow - ing, Sun af - ter rain, Sight af - ter
3. Near af - ter dis - tant, Gleam af - ter gloom, Love af - ter
weak - ness, Crown af - ter cross; Sweet af - ter bit - ter,
mys-ter-y, Peace af - ter pain; Joy af - ter sor - row,
lone - li - ness, Life af - ter tomb; Af - ter long ag - o - ny,


Repeat pp.
Song af-ter fears, Home af-ter wandering, Praise af-ter tears.
Calm af-ter blast, Rest af-ter weariness.—Sweet rest at last.
Rap ture of bliss; Right was the path-way Lead-ing to this!

No. 74. Why I Love Jesus.

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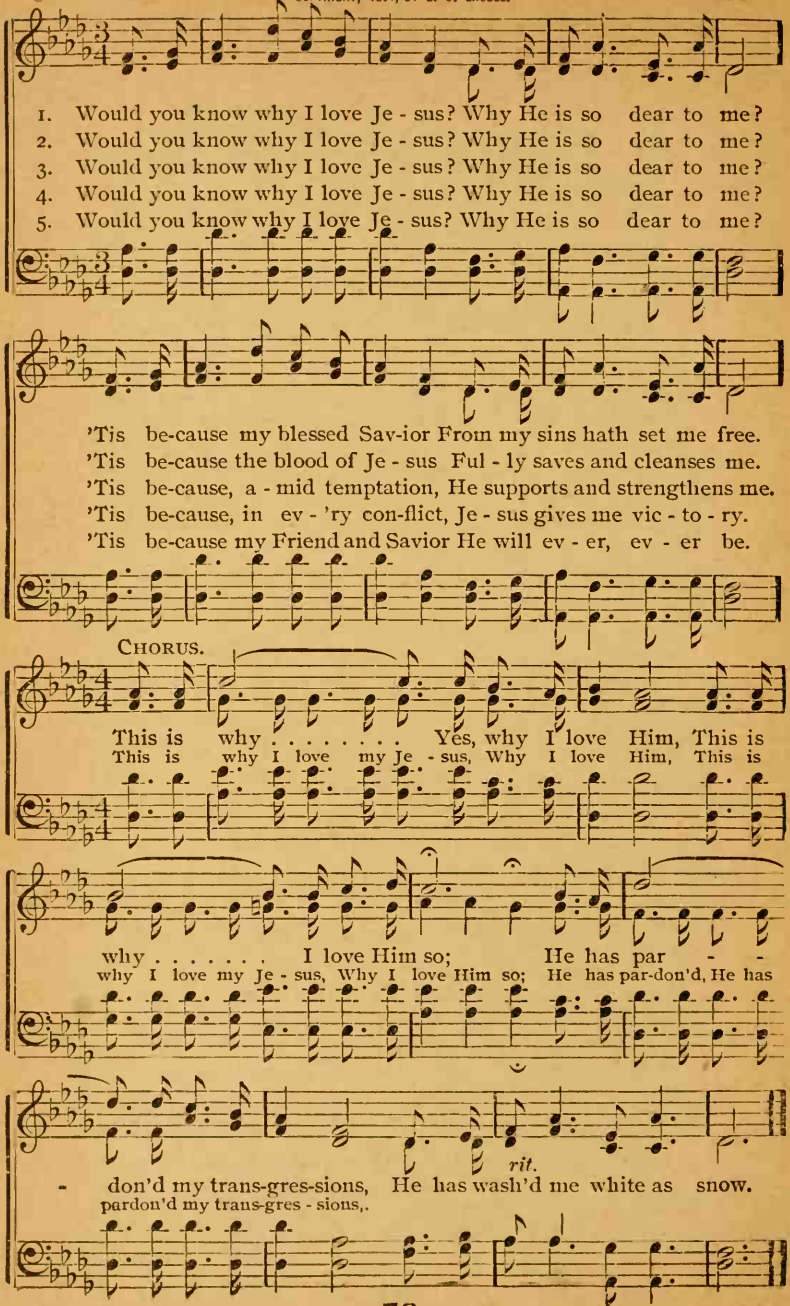
1. Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why He is so dear to me?
2. Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why He is so dear to me?
3. Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why He is so dear to me?
4. Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why He is so dear to me?
5. Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why He is so dear to me?
'Tis be-cause my blessed Sav-ior From my sins hath set me free.
'Tis be-cause the blood of Je - sus Ful - ly saves and cleanses me.
'Tis be-cause, a - mid temptation, He supports and strengthens me.
'Tis be-cause, in ev - 'ry con-flict, Je - sus gives me vic - to - ry.
'Tis be-cause my Friend and Savior He will ev - er, ev - er be.
CHORUS.
This is why . . . . . Yes, why I love Him, This is
This is why I love my Je - sus, Why I love Him, This is
why . . . . . I love Him so; He has par - -
why I love my Je - sus, Why I love Him so; He has par-don'd, He has
- don'd my trans-gres-sions, He has wash'd me white as snow.
rit.
pardon'd my trans-gres - sions,.

No. 75. Ever Like Thee.

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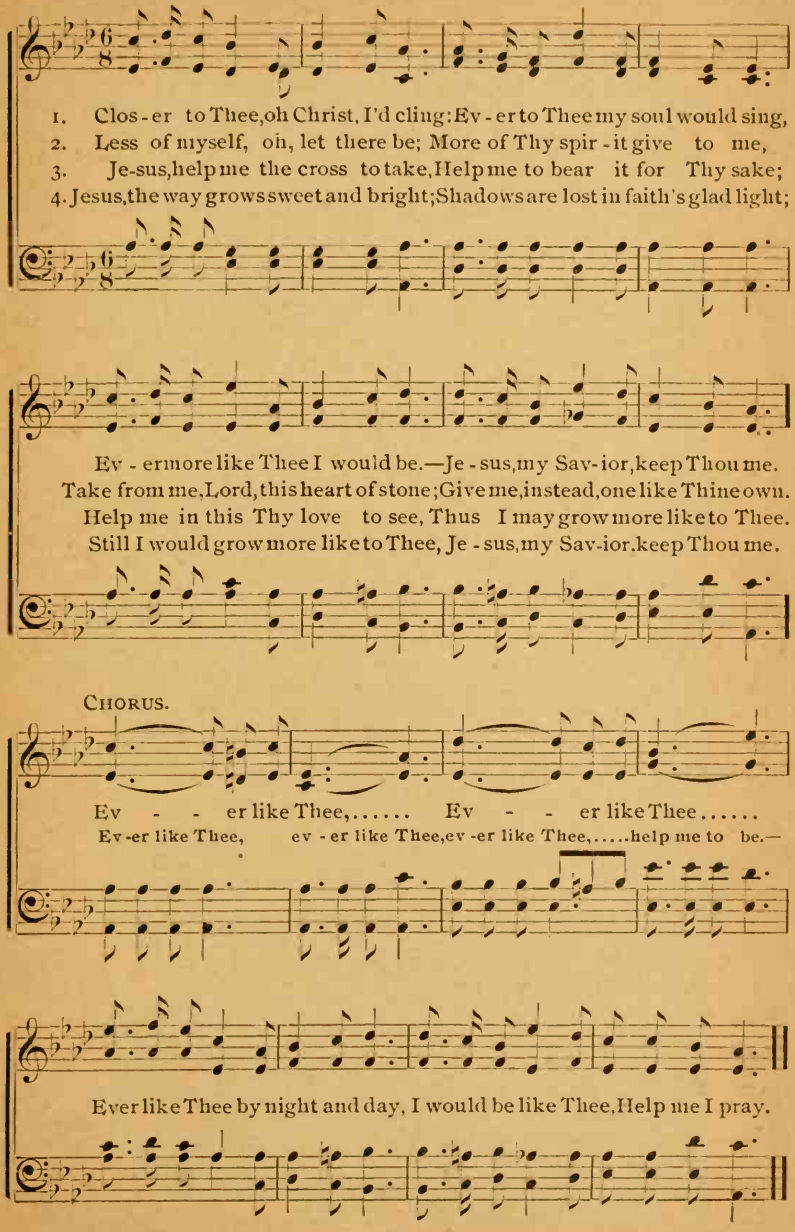
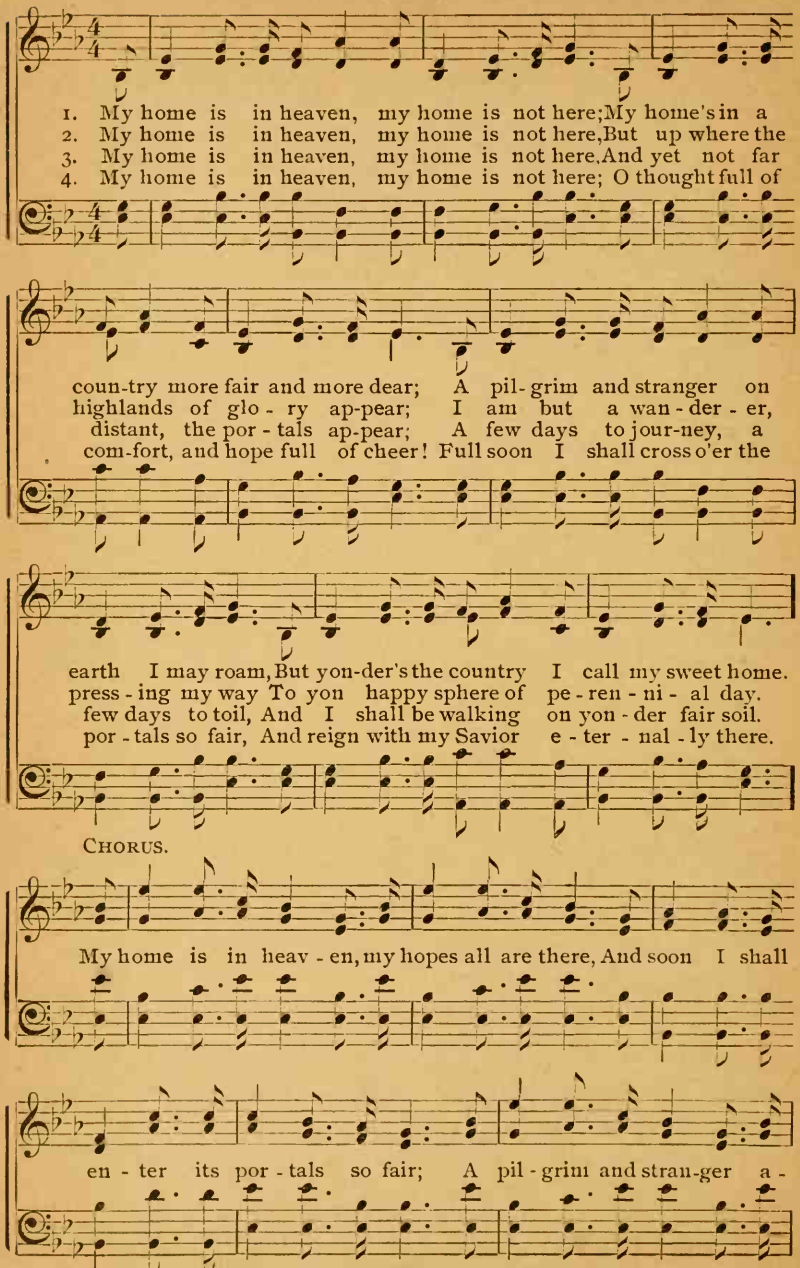
ANNA D. BRADLEY. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. H. ROSECRANS.

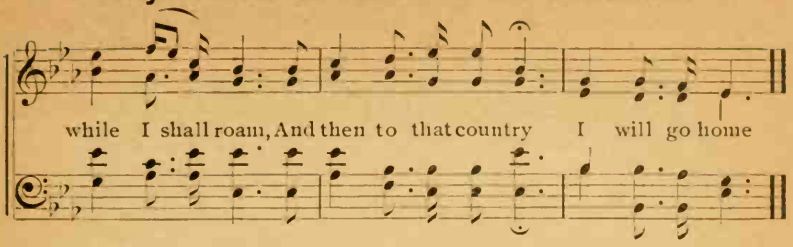

1. Clos - er to Thee, oh Christ, I'd cling: Ev - er to Thee my soul would sing,
2. Less of myself, oh, let there be; More of Thy spir - it give to me,
3. Je-sus, help me the cross to take, Help me to bear it for Thy sake;
4. Jesus, the way grows sweet and bright; Shadows are lost in faith's glad light;
Ev - er more like Thee I would be.—Je - sus, my Sav-ior, keep Thou me.
Take from me, Lord, this heart of stone; Give me, instead, one like Thine own.
Help me in this Thy love to see, Thus I may grow more like to Thee.
Still I would grow more like to Thee, Je - sus, my Sav-ior, keep Thou me.
CHORUS.
Ev - - er like Thee,..... Ev - - er like Thee.....
Ev-er like Thee, ev - er like Thee, ev-er like Thee,.....help me to be.—
Ever like Thee by night and day, I would be like Thee, Help me I pray.

No. 76. My Home is Not Here.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

E. A. H. WORDS AND MUSIC. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. My home is in heaven, my home is not here; My home's in a
2. My home is in heaven, my home is not here, But up where the
3. My home is in heaven, my home is not here, And yet not far
4. My home is in heaven, my home is not here; O thought full of
coun-try more fair and more dear; A pil-grim and stranger on
highlands of glo-ry ap-pear; I am but a wan-der-er,
distant, the por-tals ap-pear; A few days to jour-ney, a
com-fort, and hope full of cheer! Full soon I shall cross o'er the
earth I may roam, But yon-der's the country I call my sweet home.
press-ing my way To yon happy sphere of pe-ren-ni-al day.
few days to toil, And I shall be walking on yon-der fair soil.
por-tals so fair, And reign with my Savior e-ter-nal-ly there.
CHORUS.
My home is in heav-en, my hopes all are there, And soon I shall
en-ter its por-tals so fair; A pil-grim and stran-ger a-

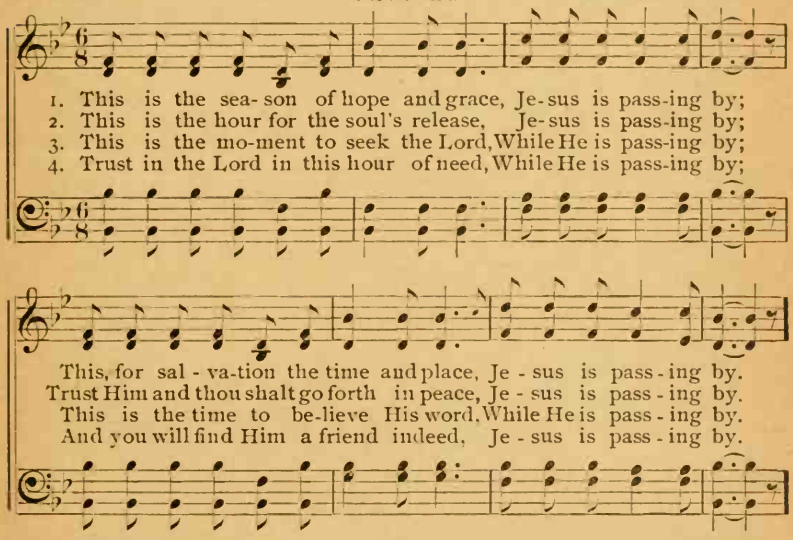
My Home is Not Here. Concluded.



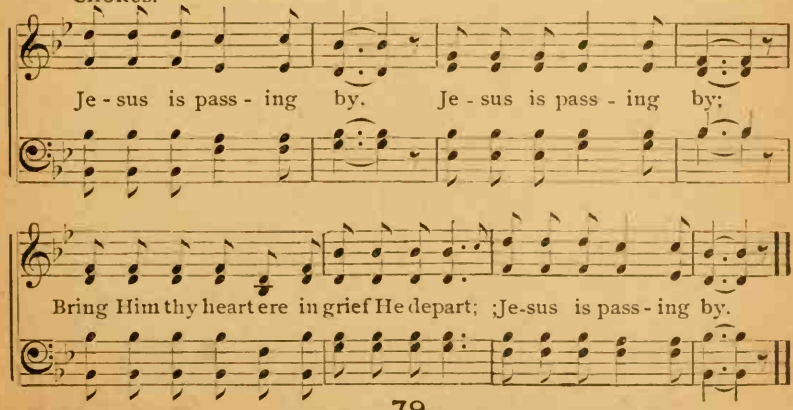
No. 77. Jesus is Passing By.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O EXCELL.

E. A. H. WORDS AND MUSIC. Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.


1. This is the sea-son of hope and grace, Je-sus is pass-ing by;
2. This is the hour for the soul's release, Je-sus is pass-ing by;
3. This is the mo-ment to seek the Lord, While He is pass-ing by;
4. Trust in the Lord in this hour of need, While He is pass-ing by;
This, for sal - va-tion the time and place, Je - sus is pass - ing by.
Trust Him and thou shalt go forth in peace, Je - sus is pass - ing by.
This is the time to be-lieve His word, While He is pass - ing by.
And you will find Him a friend indeed, Je - sus is pass - ing by.

CHORUS.



No. 78. Go Forward, O Worker.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

W. A. O. WORDS AND MUSIC. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Go for-ward, O work - er for Je - sus! Thy du - ty be -
2. Go for-ward, O work - er for Je - sus! Lo! yon - der a -
3. Go for-ward, O work - er for Je - sus! The world for the
4. Go for-ward, O work - er for Je - sus! Thy ser - vice He'll

fore thee is plain, A field for thy la - bor is o - pen,
wait-ing there stands, The work which the Mas-ter hath giv'n thee,
Mas-ter to win; Go tell of His wond'rous sal - va - tion,
glad-ly re - ward; A crown of re - joic - ing He giv - eth

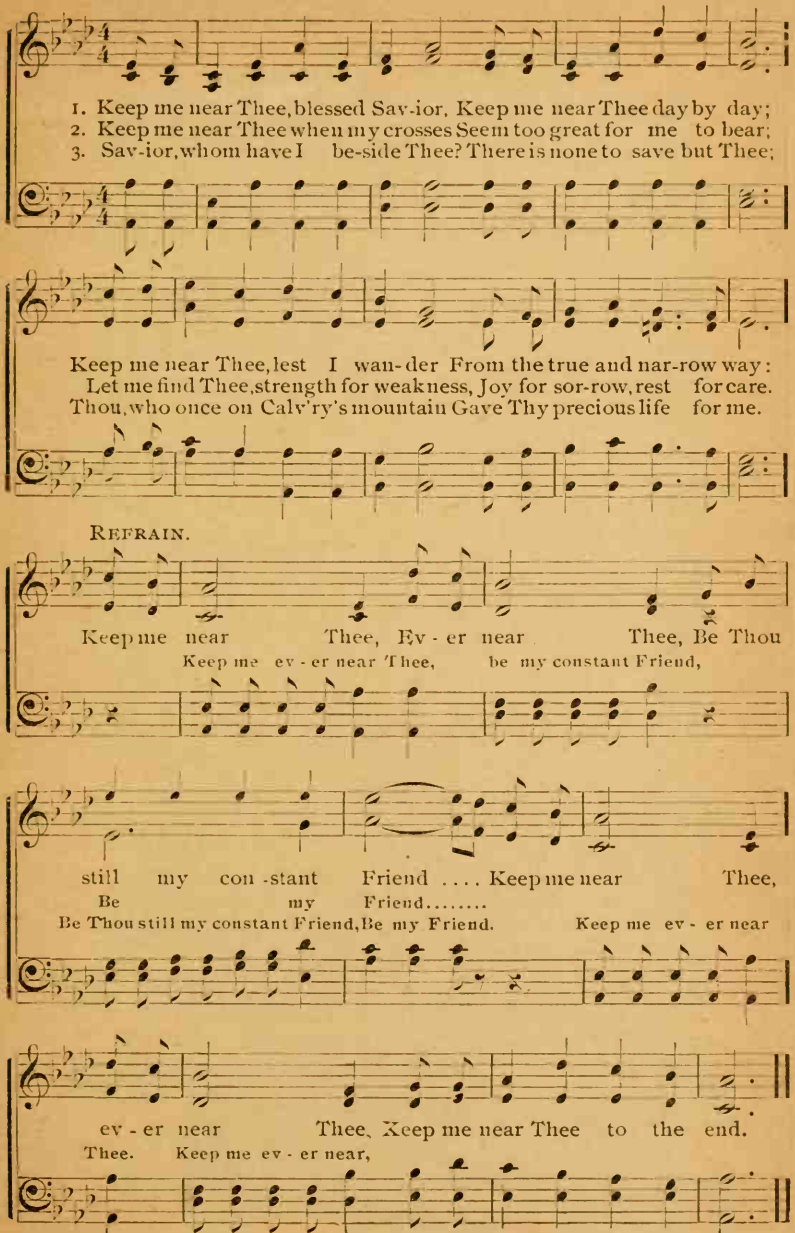
CHORUS.

And Je - sus is call - ing a - gain.
Go la - bor as Je - sus com - mands.
To souls that are dy - ing in sin.
To those who be - lieve on His word.

A - rise! the Mas-ter's call o - bey, And to His vineyard haste a - way; Go la - bor while 'tis called to - day, For soon the night com-eth a - gain.

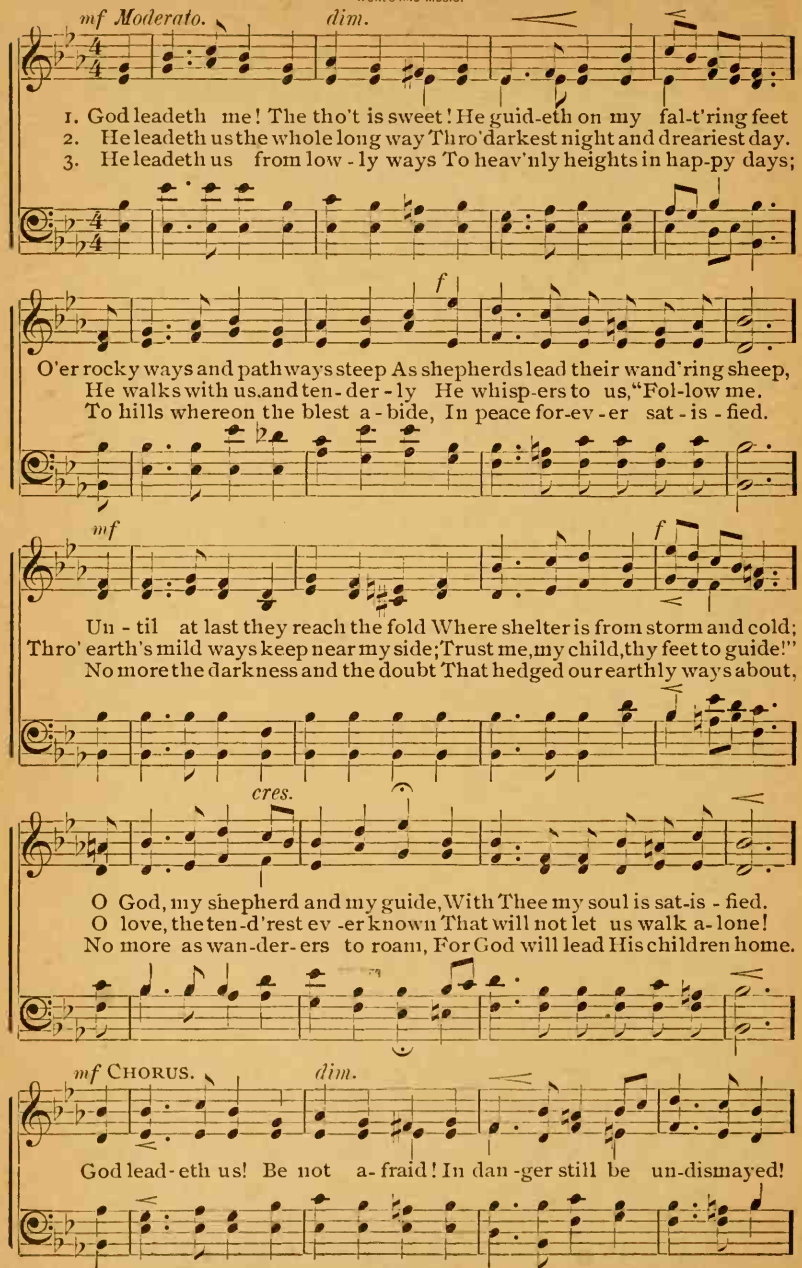
No. 79. Keep Me Near Thee.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

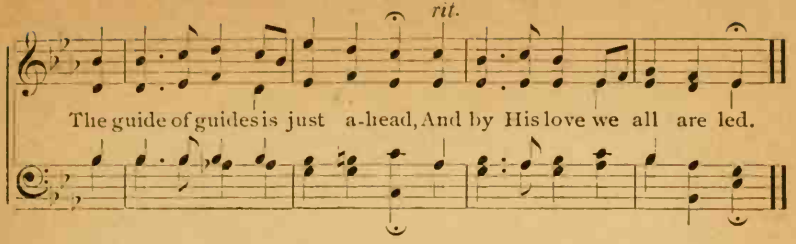
IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. S. FEARIS.

1. Keep me near Thee, blessed Sav-ior, Keep me near Thee day by day;
2. Keep me near Thee when my crosses Seem too great for me to bear;
3. Sav-ior, whom have I be-side Thee? There is none to save but Thee;
Keep me near Thee, lest I wan-der From the true and nar-row way:
Let me find Thee, strength for weakness, Joy for sor-row, rest for care.
Thou, who once on Calv'ry's mountain Gave Thy precious life for me.
REFRAIN.
Keep me near Thee, Ev-er near Thee, Be Thou
Keep me ev-er near Thee, be my constant Friend,
still my con-stant Friend .... Keep me near Thee,
Be my Friend.....
Be Thou still my constant Friend, Be my Friend. Keep me ev-er near
ev-er near Thee, Keep me near Thee to the end.
Thee. Keep me ev-er near,

No. 80. God Leadeth Me!

EBEN E. REXFORD. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL. W. H. PONTIUS.

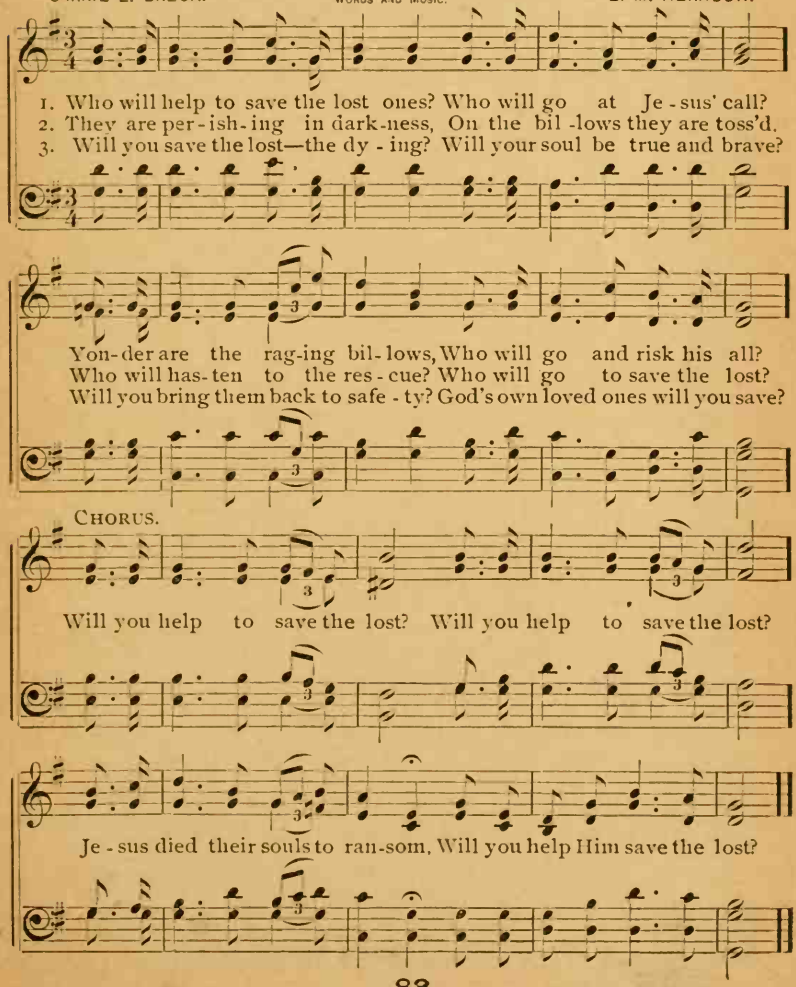
WORDS AND MUSIC.

mf Moderato.
dim.
1. God leadeth me! The tho't is sweet! He guid-eth on my fal-t'ring feet
2. He leadeth us the whole long way Thro' darkest night and dreariest day.
3. He leadeth us from low - ly ways To heav'nly heights in hap-py days;
f
O'er rocky ways and pathways steep As shepherds lead their wand'ring sheep,
He walks with us, and ten-der - ly He whisp-ers to us, "Fol-low me.
To hills whereon the blest a - bide, In peace for-ev - er sat - is - fied.
mf
f
Un - til at last they reach the fold Where shelter is from storm and cold;
Thro' earth's mild ways keep near my side; Trust me, my child, thy feet to guide!"
No more the darkness and the doubt That hedged our earthly ways about,
cres.
O God, my shepherd and my guide, With Thee my soul is sat-is - fied.
O love, the ten-d'rest ev - er known That will not let us walk a - lone!
No more as wan-der-ers to roam, For God will lead His children home.
mf CHORUS.
dim.
God lead - eth us! Be not a - fraid! In dan - ger still be un-dismayed!

God Leadeth Me! Concluded.



No. 81. Who Will Help?

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

CARRIE E. BRECK. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. M. HERNDON.

1. Who will help to save the lost ones? Who will go at Je - sus' call?
2. They are per - ish - ing in dark - ness, On the bil - lows they are toss'd.
3. Will you save the lost—the dy - ing? Will your soul be true and brave?
Yon - der are the rag - ing bil - lows, Who will go and risk his all?
Who will has - ten to the res - cue? Who will go to save the lost?
Will you bring them back to safe - ty? God's own loved ones will you save?
CHORUS.
Will you help to save the lost? Will you help to save the lost?
Je - sus died their souls to ran - som, Will you help Him save the lost?

No. 82. Only.

EBEN E. REXFORD.

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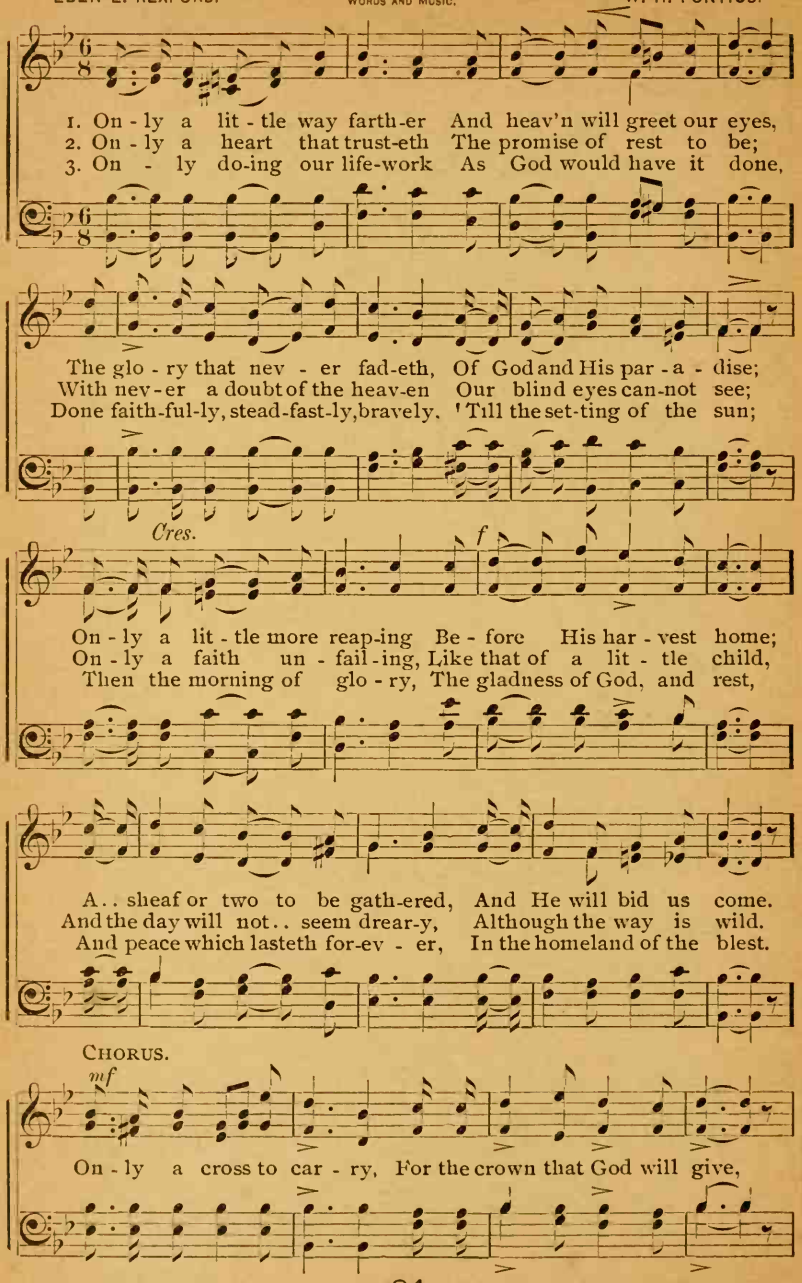
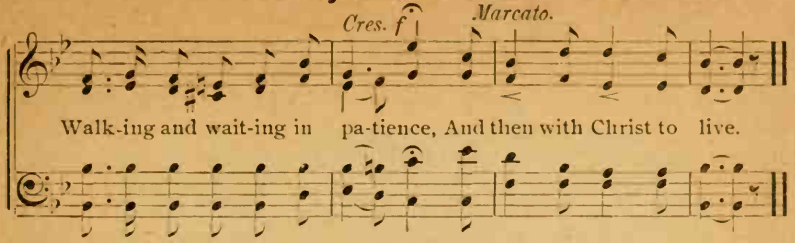
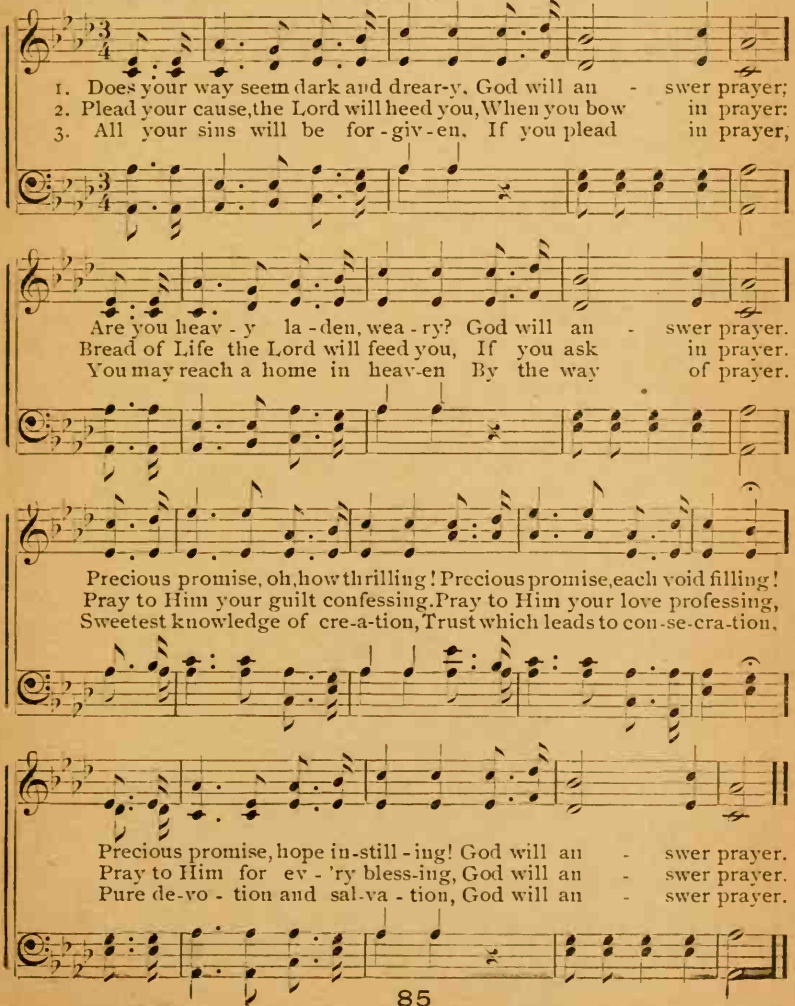
WORDS AND MUSIC.

W. H. PONTIUS.

1. On - ly a lit - tle way farth-er And heav'n will greet our eyes,
2. On - ly a heart that trust-eth The promise of rest to be;
3. On - ly do-ing our life-work As God would have it done,
The glo - ry that nev - er fad-eth, Of God and His par - a - dise;
With nev-er a doubt of the heav-en Our blind eyes can-not see;
Done faith-ful-ly, stead-fast-ly, bravely, 'Till the set-ting of the sun;
Cres.
f
On - ly a lit - tle more reap-ing Be - fore His har - vest home;
On - ly a faith un - fail-ing, Like that of a lit - tle child,
Then the morning of glo - ry, The gladness of God, and rest,
A.. sheaf or two to be gath-ered, And He will bid us come.
And the day will not.. seem drear-y, Although the way is wild.
And peace which lasteth for-ev - er, In the homeland of the blest.
CHORUS.
mf
On - ly a cross to car - ry, For the crown that God will give,



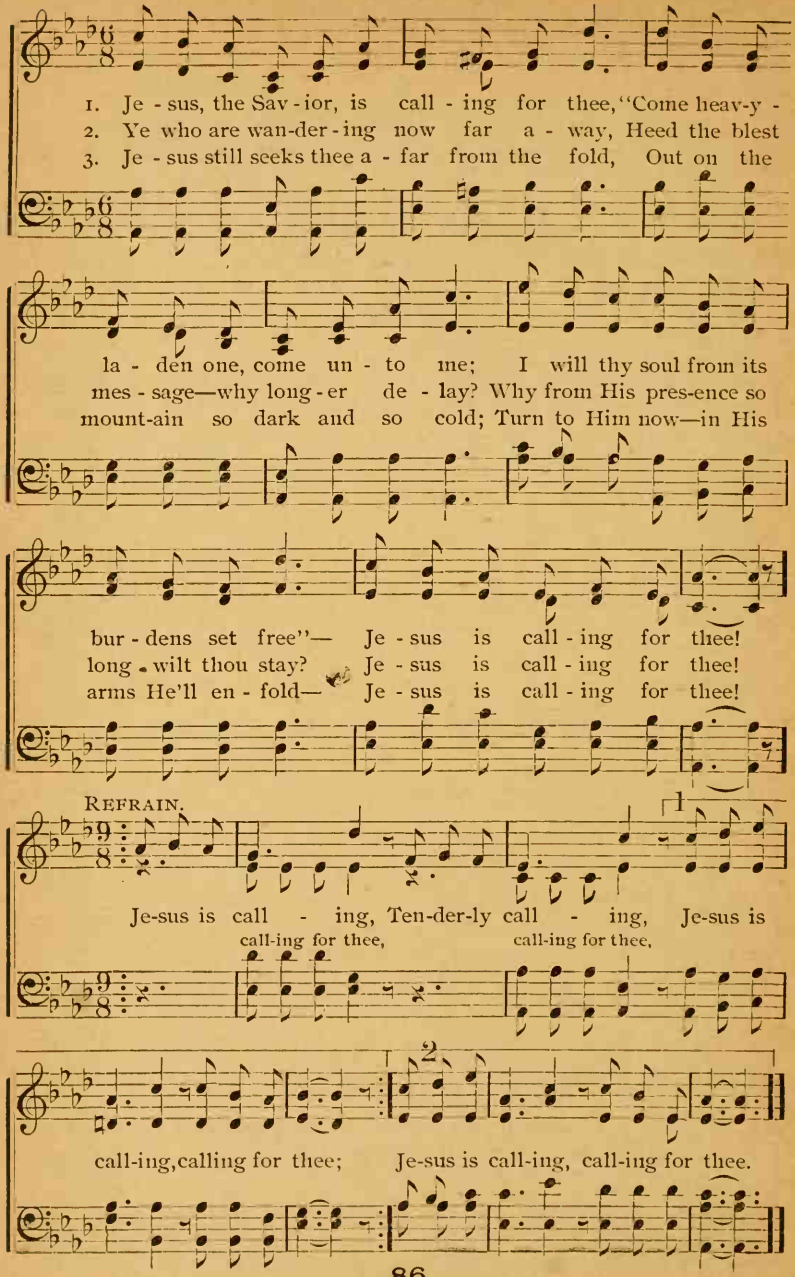
No. 83. God Will Answer Prayer.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

W. M. BAILEY. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL.

1. Does your way seem dark and drear-y, God will an - swer prayer;
2. Plead your cause, the Lord will heed you, When you bow in prayer;
3. All your sins will be for-giv-en, If you plead in prayer,
Are you heav-y la-den, wea-ry? God will an - swer prayer.
Bread of Life the Lord will feed you, If you ask in prayer.
You may reach a home in heav-en By the way of prayer.
Precious promise, oh, how thrilling! Precious promise, each void filling!
Pray to Him your guilt confessing, Pray to Him your love professing,
Sweetest knowledge of cre-a-tion, Trust which leads to con-se-cra-tion,
Precious promise, hope in-still-ing! God will an - swer prayer.
Pray to Him for ev-'ry bless-ing, God will an - swer prayer.
Pure de-vo-tion and sal-va-tion, God will an - swer prayer.

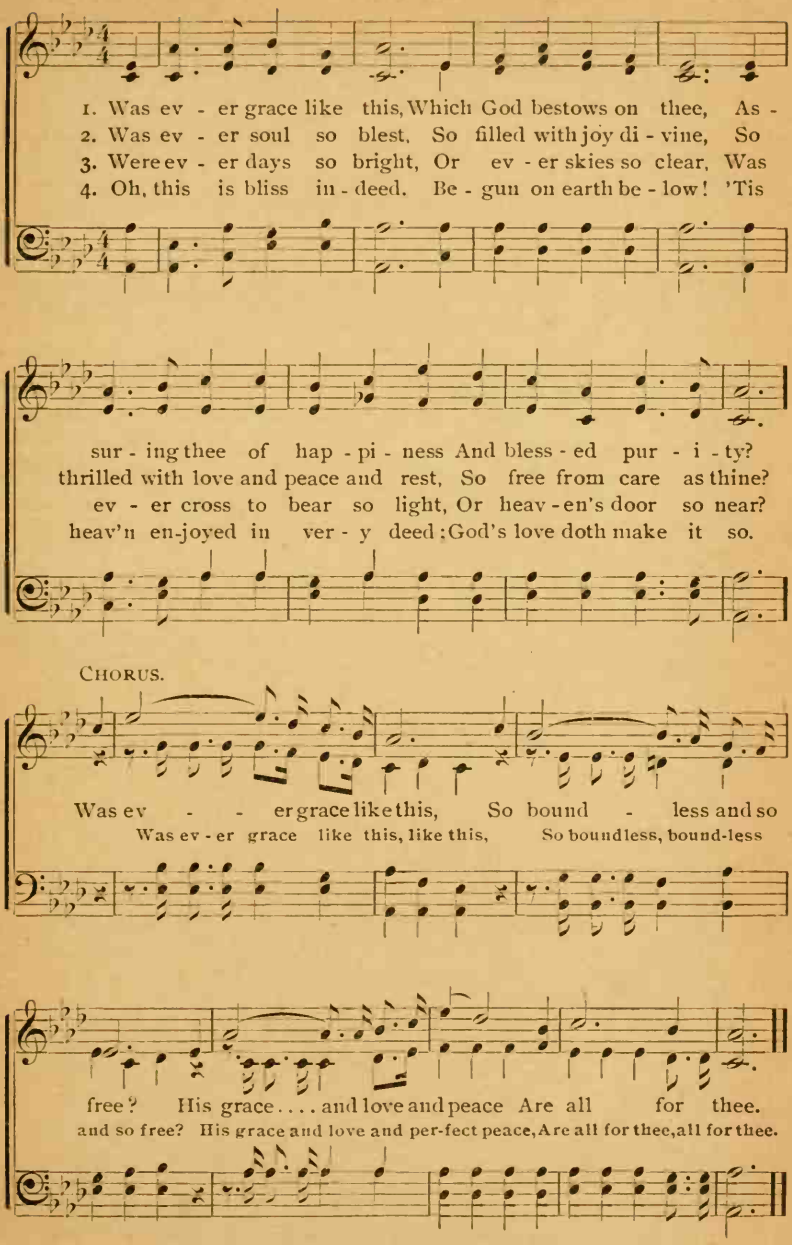
No. 84. Jesus is Calling.

F. S. S. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL. F. S. SHEPARD.

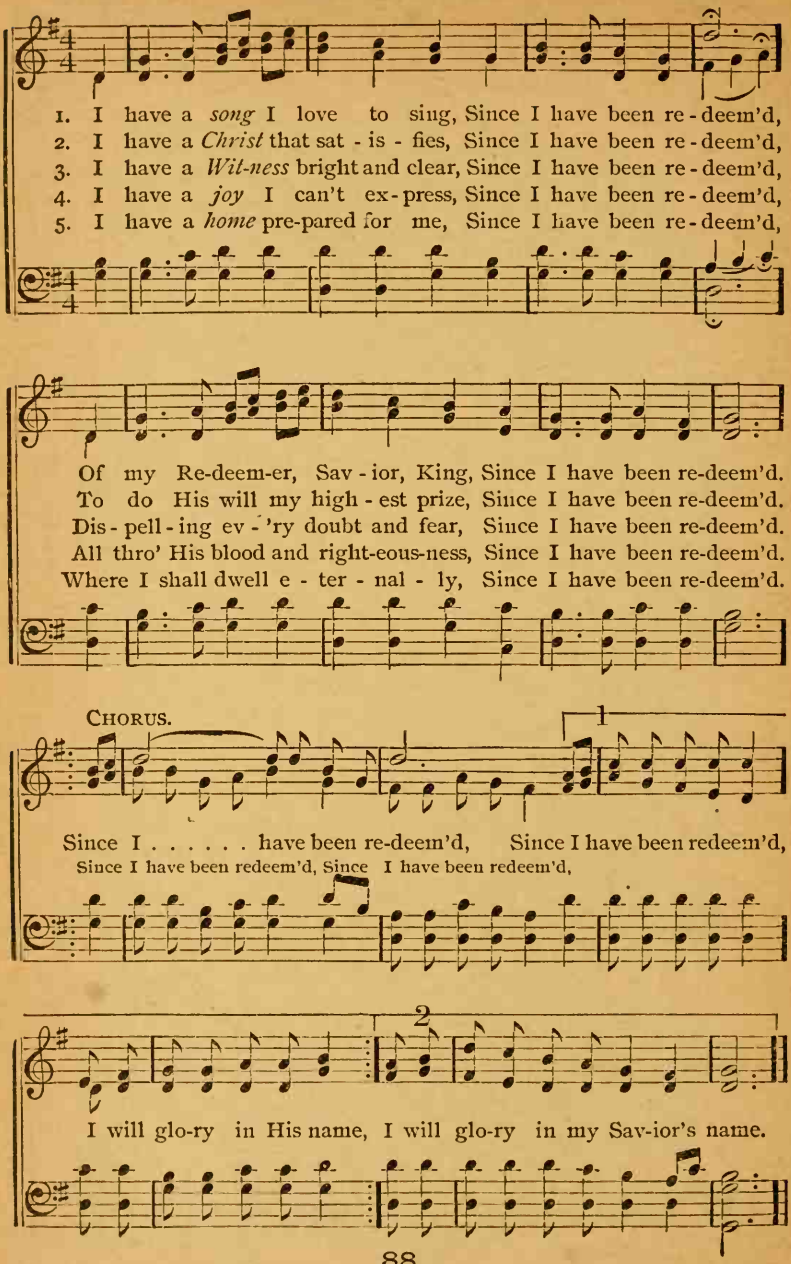

1. Je - sus, the Sav - ior, is call - ing for thee, "Come heav-y -
2. Ye who are wan-der - ing now far a - way, Heed the blest
3. Je - sus still seeks thee a - far from the fold, Out on the
la - den one, come un - to me; I will thy soul from its
mes - sage—why long - er de - lay? Why from His pres-ence so
mount-ain so dark and so cold; Turn to Him now—in His
bur - dens set free"— Je - sus is call - ing for thee!
long - wilt thou stay? Je - sus is call - ing for thee!
arms He'll en - fold— Je - sus is call - ing for thee!
REFRAIN.
Je-sus is call - ing, Ten-der-ly call - ing, Je-sus is
call-ing for thee, call-ing for thee,
call-ing, calling for thee; Je-sus is call-ing, call-ing for thee.

No. 85. Was Ever Grace Like This.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

E. A. H. WORDS AND MUSIC. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Was ev - er grace like this, Which God bestows on thee, As -
2. Was ev - er soul so blest, So filled with joy di - vine, So
3. Were ev - er days so bright, Or ev - er skies so clear, Was
4. Oh, this is bliss in - deed, Be - gun on earth be - low! 'Tis
sur - ing thee of hap - pi - ness And bless - ed pur - i - ty?
thrilled with love and peace and rest, So free from care as thine?
ev - er cross to bear so light, Or heav - en's door so near?
heav'n en-joyed in ver - y deed; God's love doth make it so.
CHORUS.
Was ev - - er grace like this, So bound - less and so
Was ev - er grace like this, like this, So boundless, bound-less
free? His grace.... and love and peace Are all for thee.
and so free? His grace and love and per-fect peace, Are all for thee, all for thee.

No. 86. Since I Have Been Redeemed.

E. O. E. COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. EXCELL.

1. I have a *song* I love to sing, Since I have been re-deem'd,
2. I have a *Christ* that sat-is-fies, Since I have been re-deem'd,
3. I have a *Wit-ness* bright and clear, Since I have been re-deem'd,
4. I have a *joy* I can't ex-press, Since I have been re-deem'd,
5. I have a *home* pre-pared for me, Since I have been re-deem'd,
Of my Re-deem-er, Sav-ior, King, Since I have been re-deem'd.
To do His will my high-est prize, Since I have been re-deem'd.
Dis-pell-ing ev-'ry doubt and fear, Since I have been re-deem'd.
All thro' His blood and right-eous-ness, Since I have been re-deem'd.
Where I shall dwell e-ter-nal-ly, Since I have been re-deem'd.
CHORUS.
1
Since I . . . . . have been re-deem'd, Since I have been redeem'd,
Since I have been redeem'd, Since I have been redeem'd,
2
I will glo-ry in His name, I will glo-ry in my Sav-ior's name.

No. 87. A Home For Me.

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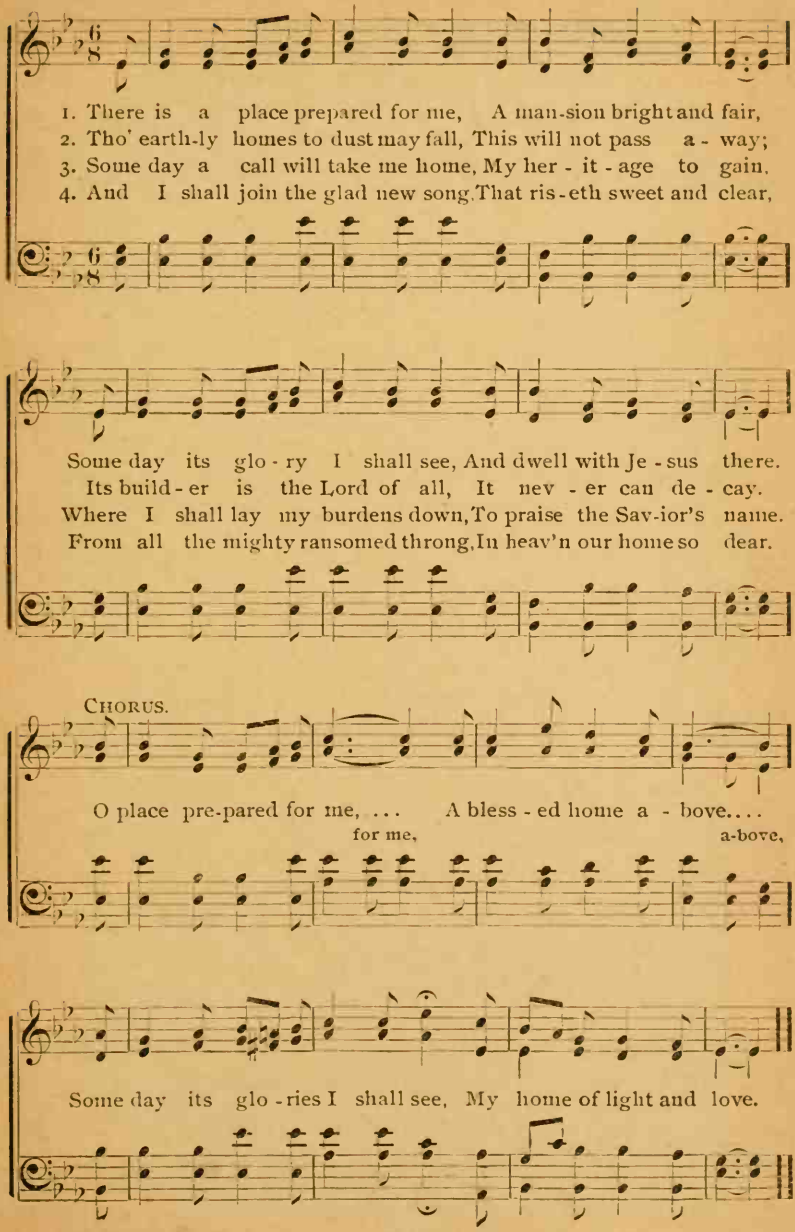
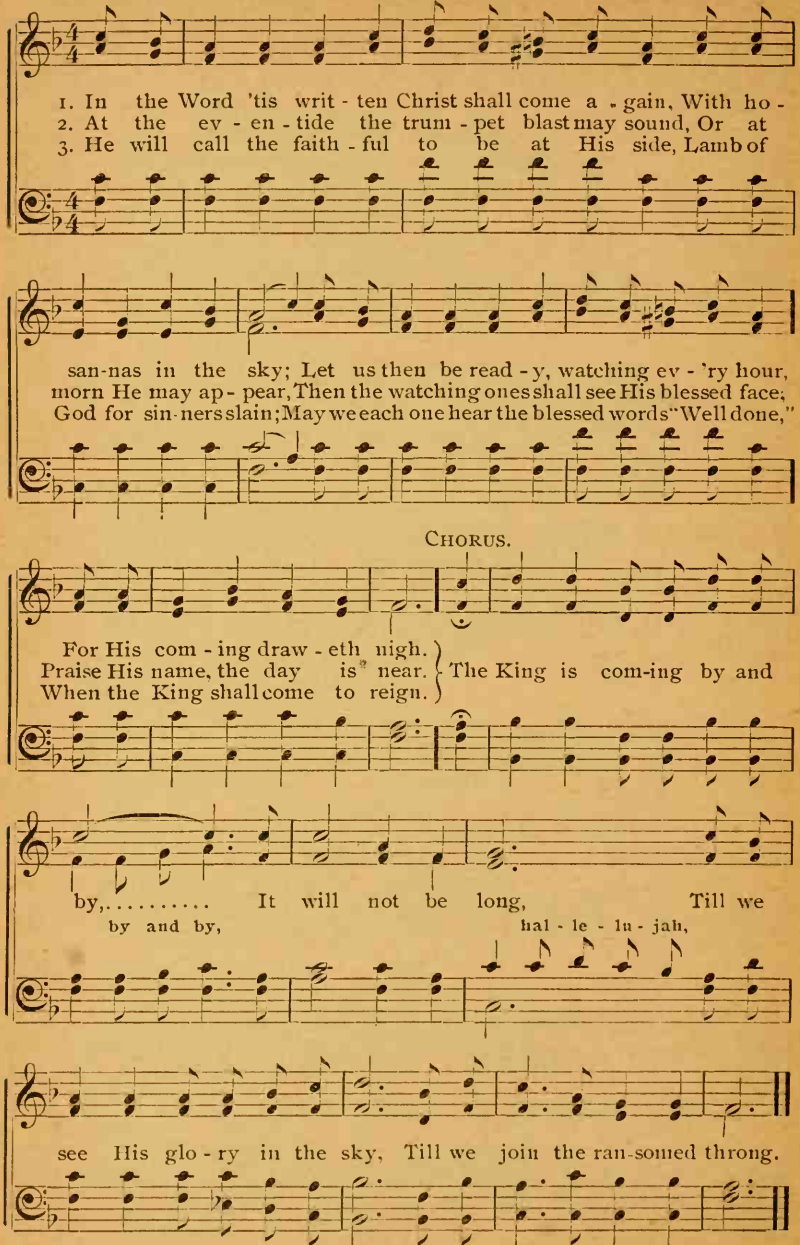
IDA L. REED — WORDS AND MUSIC. — E. M. HERNDON.


1. There is a place prepared for me, A man-sion bright and fair,
2. Tho' earth-ly homes to dust may fall, This will not pass a - way;
3. Some day a call will take me home, My her - it - age to gain.
4. And I shall join the glad new song, That ris-eth sweet and clear,
Some day its glo - ry I shall see, And dwell with Je - sus there.
Its build - er is the Lord of all, It nev - er can de - cay.
Where I shall lay my burdens down, To praise the Sav-ior's name.
From all the mighty ransomed throng, In heav'n our home so dear.
CHORUS.
O place pre-pared for me, ... A bless - ed home a - bove....
for me, a-bove,
Some day its glo - ries I shall see, My home of light and love.

No. 88. The King is Coming.

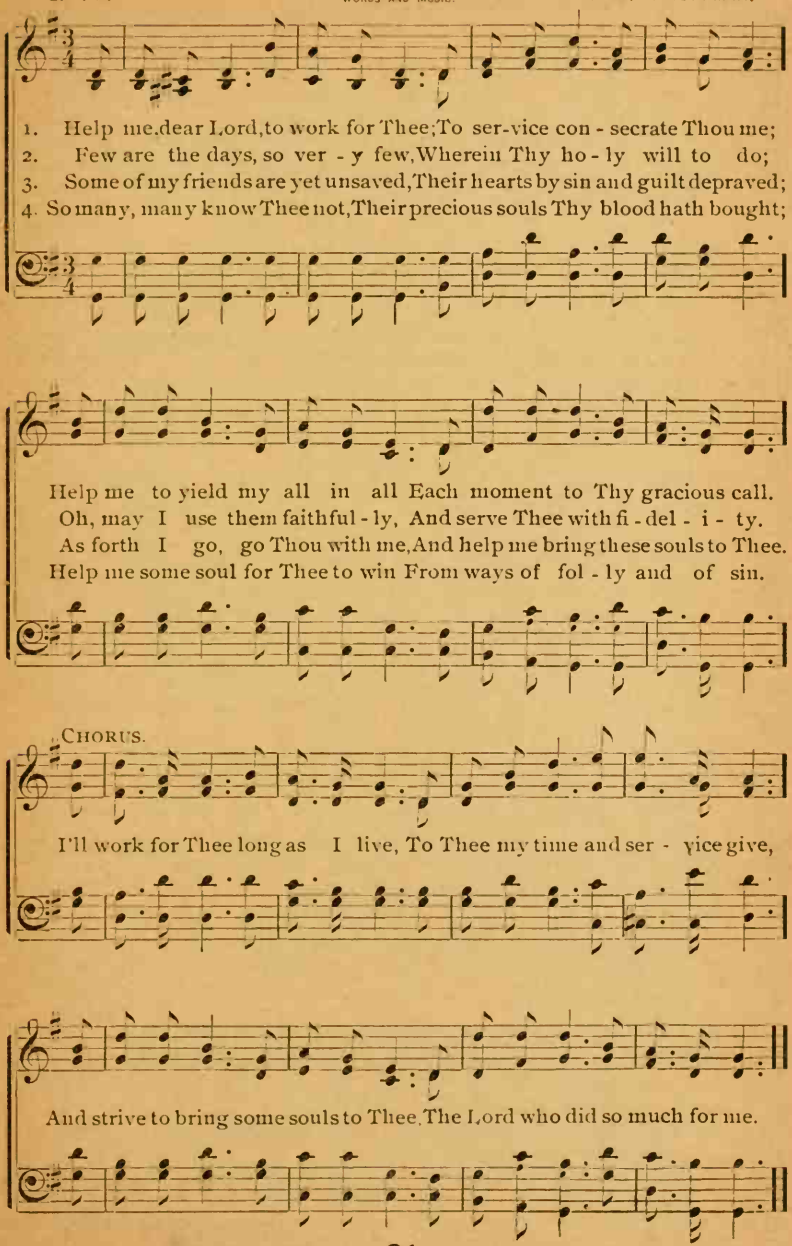
COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

L. E. J. WORDS AND MUSIC L. E. JONES.

1. In the Word 'tis writ - ten Christ shall come a - gain, With ho -
2. At the ev - en - tide the trum - pet blast may sound, Or at
3. He will call the faith - ful to be at His side, Lamb of
san-nas in the sky; Let us then be read - y, watching ev - 'ry hour,
morn He may ap - pear, Then the watching ones shall see His blessed face;
God for sin-ners slain; May we each one hear the blessed words "Well done,"
CHORUS.
For His com - ing draw - eth nigh.
Praise His name, the day is near.
When the King shall come to reign.
The King is com-ing by and
by,..... It will not be long, Till we
by and by, hal - le - lu - jah,
see His glo - ry in the sky, Till we join the ran-somed throng.

No. 89. I'll Work For Thee.

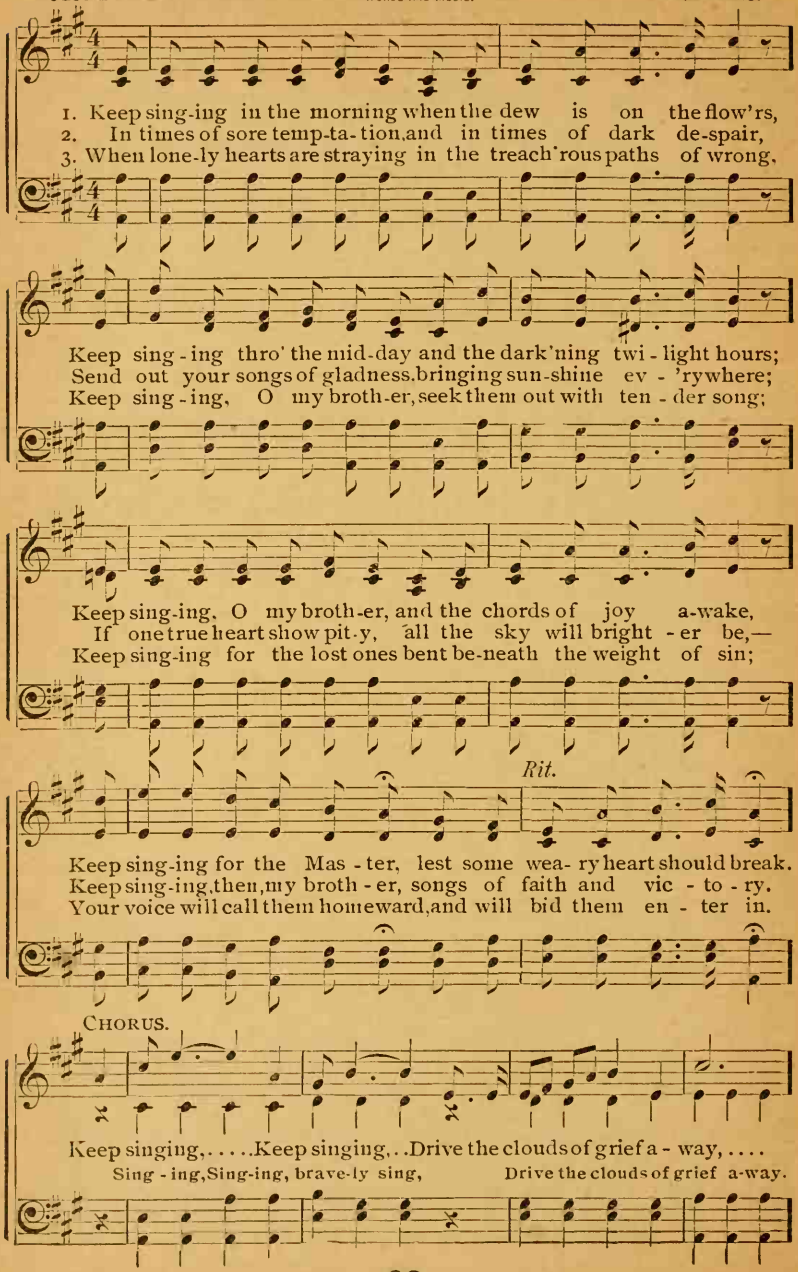
COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

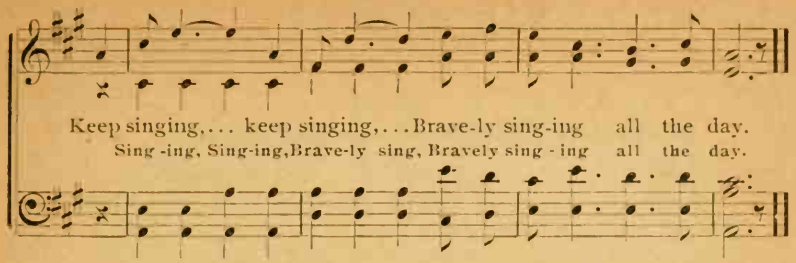
E. A. H. WORDS AND MUSIC. Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.


1. Help me, dear Lord, to work for Thee; To ser-vice con - secrate Thou me;
2. Few are the days, so ver - y few, Wherein Thy ho - ly will to do;
3. Some of my friends are yet unsaved, Their hearts by sin and guilt depraved;
4. So many, many know Thee not, Their precious souls Thy blood hath bought;
Help me to yield my all in all Each moment to Thy gracious call.
Oh, may I use them faithful - ly, And serve Thee with fi - del - i - ty.
As forth I go, go Thou with me, And help me bring these souls to Thee.
Help me some soul for Thee to win From ways of fol - ly and of sin.
CHORUS.
I'll work for Thee long as I live, To Thee my time and ser - vice give,
And strive to bring some souls to Thee, The Lord who did so much for me.

No. 90. Keep Singing.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

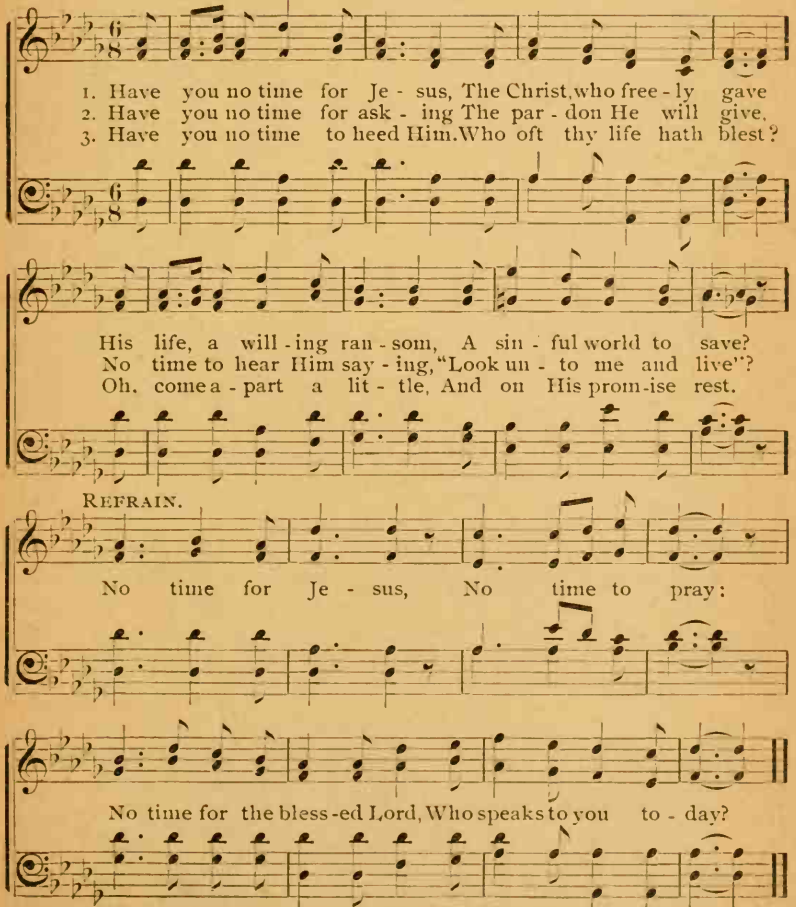
JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. S. FEARIS.

1. Keep sing-ing in the morning when the dew is on the flow'rs,
2. In times of sore temp-ta-tion, and in times of dark de-spair,
3. When lone-ly hearts are straying in the treach'rous paths of wrong,
Keep sing-ing thro' the mid-day and the dark'ning twi-light hours;
Send out your songs of gladness, bringing sun-shine ev-'rywhere;
Keep sing-ing, O my broth-er, seek them out with ten-der song;
Keep sing-ing, O my broth-er, and the chords of joy a-wake,
If one true heart show pit-y, all the sky will bright-er be,—
Keep sing-ing for the lost ones bent be-neath the weight of sin;
Rit.
Keep sing-ing for the Mas-ter, lest some wea-ry heart should break.
Keep sing-ing, then, my broth-er, songs of faith and vic-to-ry.
Your voice will call them homeward, and will bid them en-ter in.
CHORUS.
Keep singing,.....Keep singing,..Drive the clouds of grief a-way,....
Sing-ing, Sing-ing, brave-ly sing, Drive the clouds of grief a-way.



No. 91. No Time For Jesus?

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

BERTHA M. SCHWEIZER. WORDS AND MUSIC. W. A. OGDEN.


1. Have you no time for Je - sus, The Christ, who free - ly gave
2. Have you no time for ask - ing The par - don He will give,
3. Have you no time to heed Him. Who oft thy life hath blest?
His life, a will - ing ran - som, A sin - ful world to save?
No time to hear Him say - ing, "Look un - to me and live"?
Oh, come a - part a lit - tle, And on His prom - ise rest.
REFRAIN.
No time for Je - sus, No time to pray:
No time for the bless - ed Lord, Who speaks to you to - day?

No. 92. Twilight.

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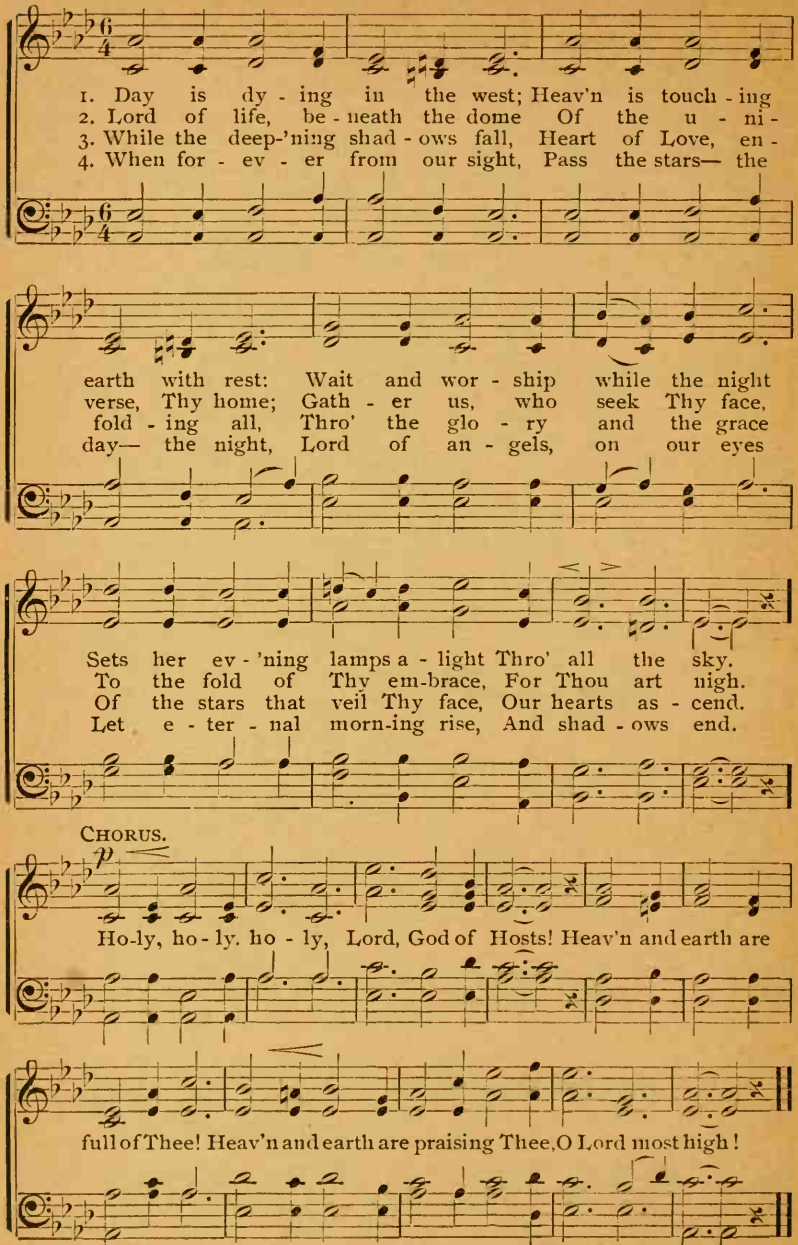
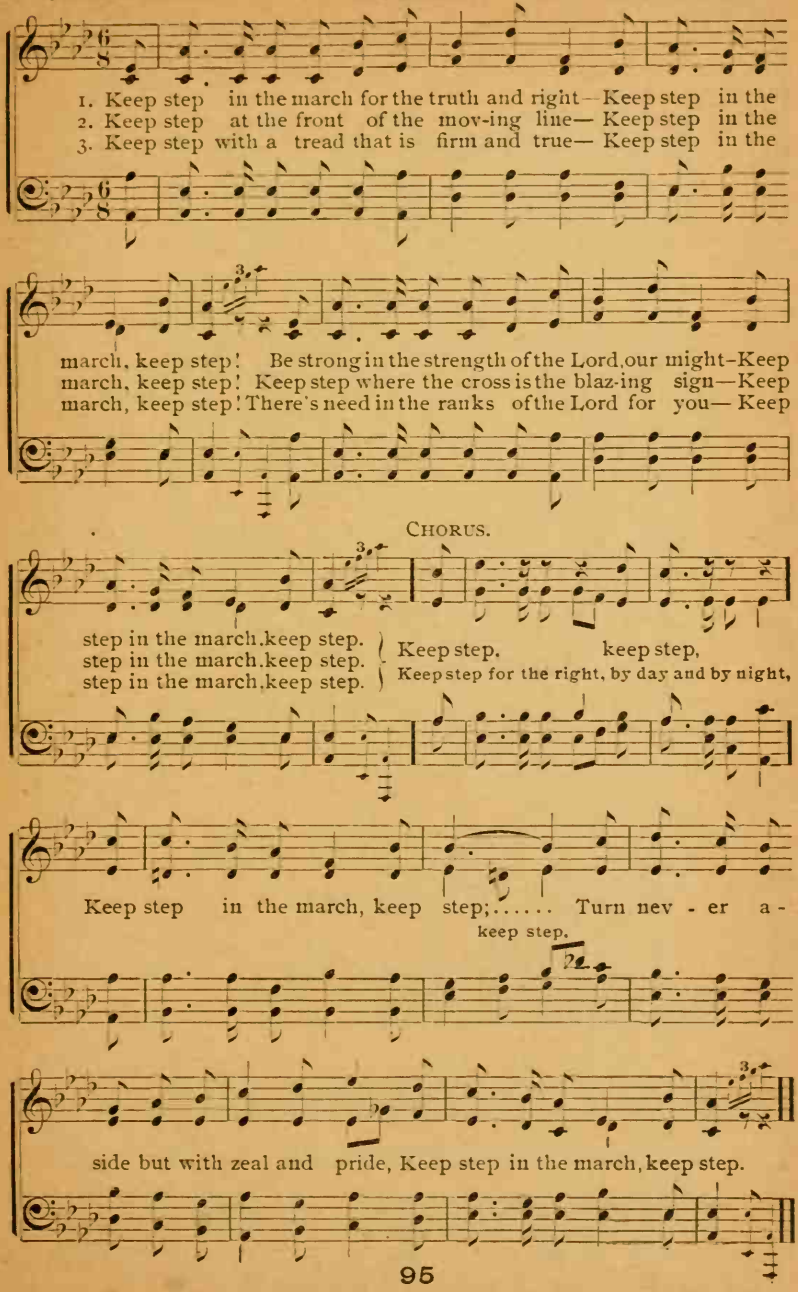
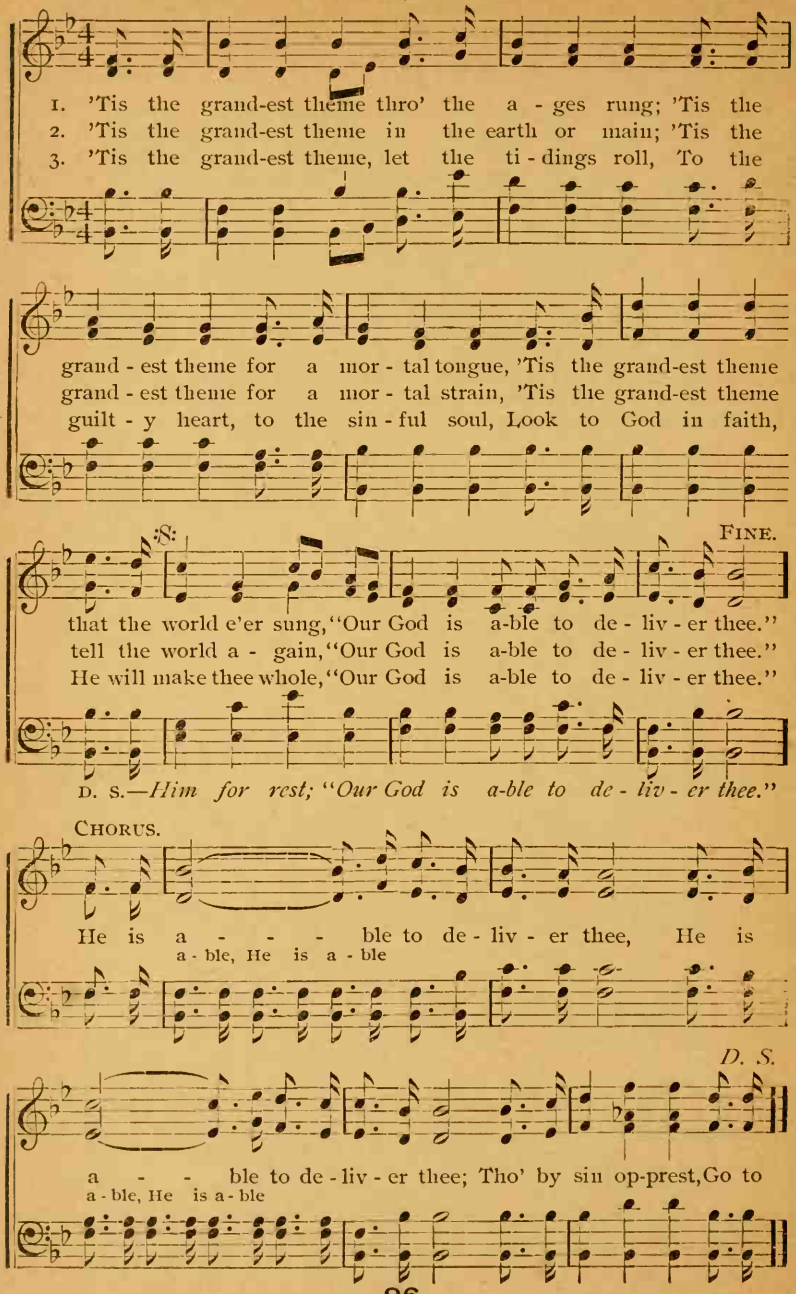
MARY A. LATHBURY. WM. F. SHERWIN.

1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touch - ing
2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni -
3. While the deep-'ning shad - ows fall, Heart of Love, en -
4. When for - ev - er from our sight, Pass the stars— the
earth with rest: Wait and wor - ship while the night
verse, Thy home; Gath - er us, who seek Thy face,
fold - ing all, Thro' the glo - ry and the grace
day— the night, Lord of an - gels, on our eyes
Sets her ev - 'ning lamps a - light Thro' all the sky.
To the fold of Thy em-brace, For Thou art nigh.
Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
Let e - ter - nal morn-ing rise, And shad - ows end.
Chorus.
p
Ho-ly, ho - ly. ho - ly, Lord, God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are
full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high!

No. 93. Keep Step in the March.

JESSIE H. BROWN. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.


1. Keep step in the march for the truth and right— Keep step in the
2. Keep step at the front of the mov-ing line— Keep step in the
3. Keep step with a tread that is firm and true— Keep step in the
march, keep step! Be strong in the strength of the Lord, our might—Keep
march, keep step! Keep step where the cross is the blaz-ing sign—Keep
march, keep step! There's need in the ranks of the Lord for you— Keep
CHORUS.
step in the march, keep step.
step in the march, keep step.
step in the march, keep step.
Keep step, keep step,
Keep step for the right, by day and by night,
Keep step in the march, keep step;..... Turn nev - er a -
keep step.
side but with zeal and pride, Keep step in the march, keep step.

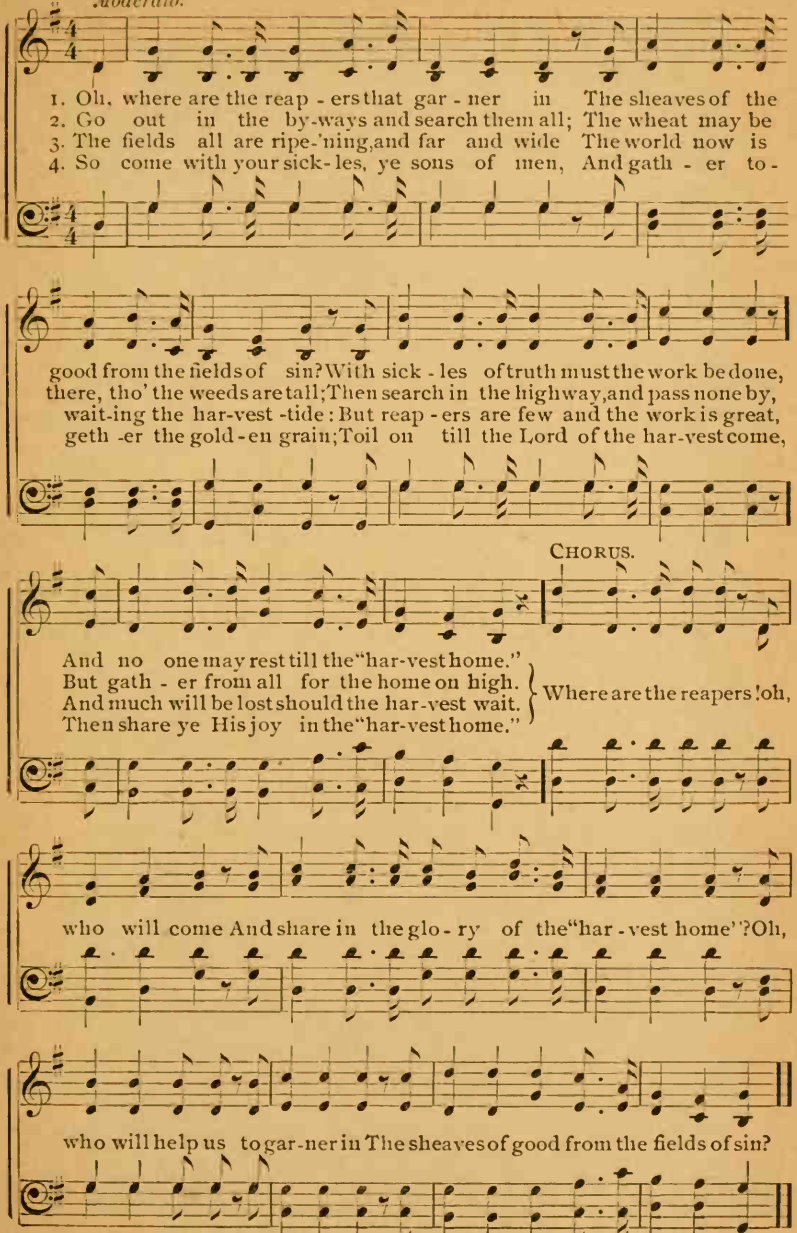
No. 94. He is Able to Deliver Thee.

W. A. O. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL. W. A. OGDEN.

1. 'Tis the grand-est theme thro' the a - ges rung; 'Tis the
2. 'Tis the grand-est theme in the earth or main; 'Tis the
3. 'Tis the grand-est theme, let the ti - dings roll, To the
grand - est theme for a mor - tal tongue, 'Tis the grand-est theme
grand - est theme for a mor - tal strain, 'Tis the grand-est theme
guilt - y heart, to the sin - ful soul, Look to God in faith,
FINE.
that the world e'er sung, "Our God is a-ble to de - liv - er thee."
tell the world a - gain, "Our God is a-ble to de - liv - er thee."
He will make thee whole, "Our God is a-ble to de - liv - er thee."
D. S.—Him for rest; "Our God is a-ble to de - liv - er thee."
CHORUS.
He is a - - - ble to de - liv - er thee, He is
a - ble, He is a - ble
D. S.
a - - - ble to de - liv - er thee; Tho' by sin op-prest, Go to
a - ble, He is a - ble

No. 95. Oh, Where are the Reapers?

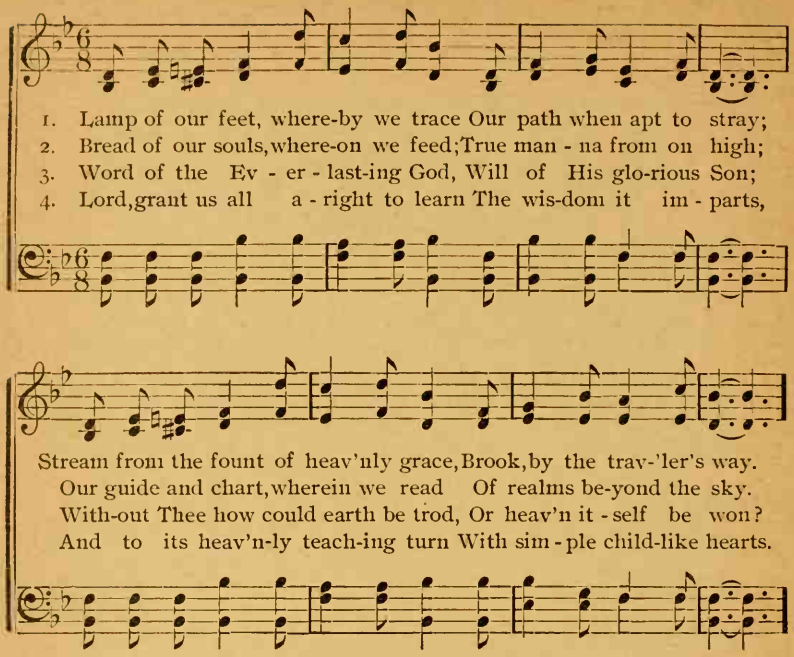
By per. of The John Church Co., Owners of Copyright.

EBEN E. REXFORD. GEO. F. ROOT.

Moderato.

1. Oh, where are the reap - ers that gar - ner in The sheaves of the
2. Go out in the by-ways and search them all; The wheat may be
3. The fields all are ripe-'ning, and far and wide The world now is
4. So come with your sick-les, ye sons of men, And gath - er to -
good from the fields of sin? With sick - les of truth must the work be done,
there, tho' the weeds are tall; Then search in the highway, and pass none by,
wait-ing the har-vest -tide: But reap - ers are few and the work is great,
geth -er the gold - en grain; Toil on till the Lord of the har-vest come,
CHORUS.
And no one may rest till the "har-vest home."
But gath - er from all for the home on high.
And much will be lost should the har-vest wait.
Then share ye His joy in the "har-vest home."
Where are the reapers? oh,
who will come And share in the glo - ry of the "har - vest home"? Oh,
who will help us to gar-ner in The sheaves of good from the fields of sin?

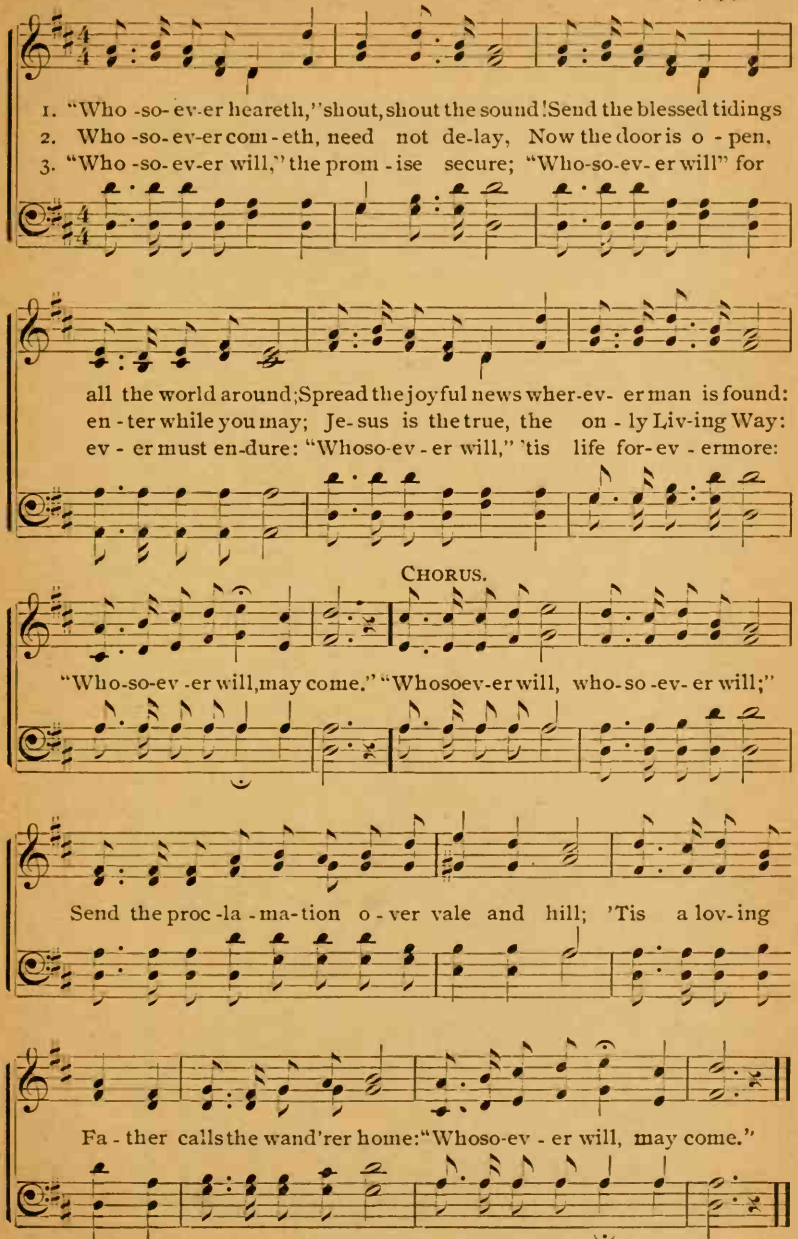
No. 96 The Bible.

BARTON. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. EXCELL.

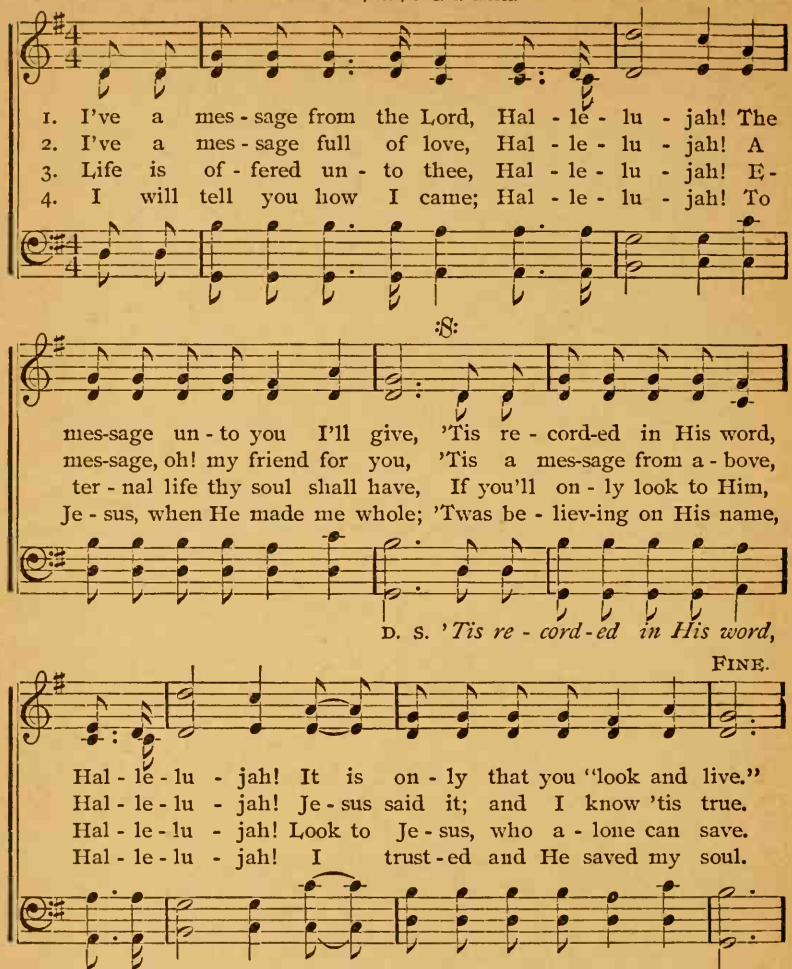

1. Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path when apt to stray;
2. Bread of our souls, where-on we feed; True man - na from on high;
3. Word of the Ev - er - last-ing God, Will of His glo-rious Son;
4. Lord, grant us all a - right to learn The wis-dom it im - parts,
Stream from the fount of heav'nly grace, Brook, by the trav-'ler's way.
Our guide and chart, wherein we read Of realms be-yond the sky.
With-out Thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it - self be won?
And to its heav'n-ly teach-ing turn With sim - ple child-like hearts.
CHORUS.
Beau - ti-ful Lamp, bright-ly shine . . . on the way, ...
Beau-ti-ful Lamp, Beau-ti-ful Lamp, Shine on the way, Shine on the way,
Rit.
Guid - ing the soul . . . . to the man - sions of day. . . .
Guid-ing the soul, guid-ing the soul to the mansions of day, to the mansions of day.

No. 97. "Whosoever Will."

By per. of The John Church Co. Owners of Copyright.

P. P. BLISS. P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. "Who -so- ev-er heareth," shout, shout the sound! Send the blessed tidings
2. Who -so- ev-er com - eth, need not de-lay, Now the door is o - pen,
3. "Who -so- ev-er will," the prom - ise secure; "Who-so-ev- er will" for
all the world around; Spread the joyful news wher-ev- er man is found:
en - ter while you may; Je- sus is the true, the on - ly Liv-ing Way:
ev - er must en-dure: "Whoso-ev - er will," 'tis life for-ev - ermore:
CHORUS.
"Who-so-ev -er will, may come." "Whosoev-er will, who- so -ev- er will;"
Send the proc -la - ma-tion o - ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing
Fa - ther calls the wand'rer home: "Whoso-ev - er will, may come."

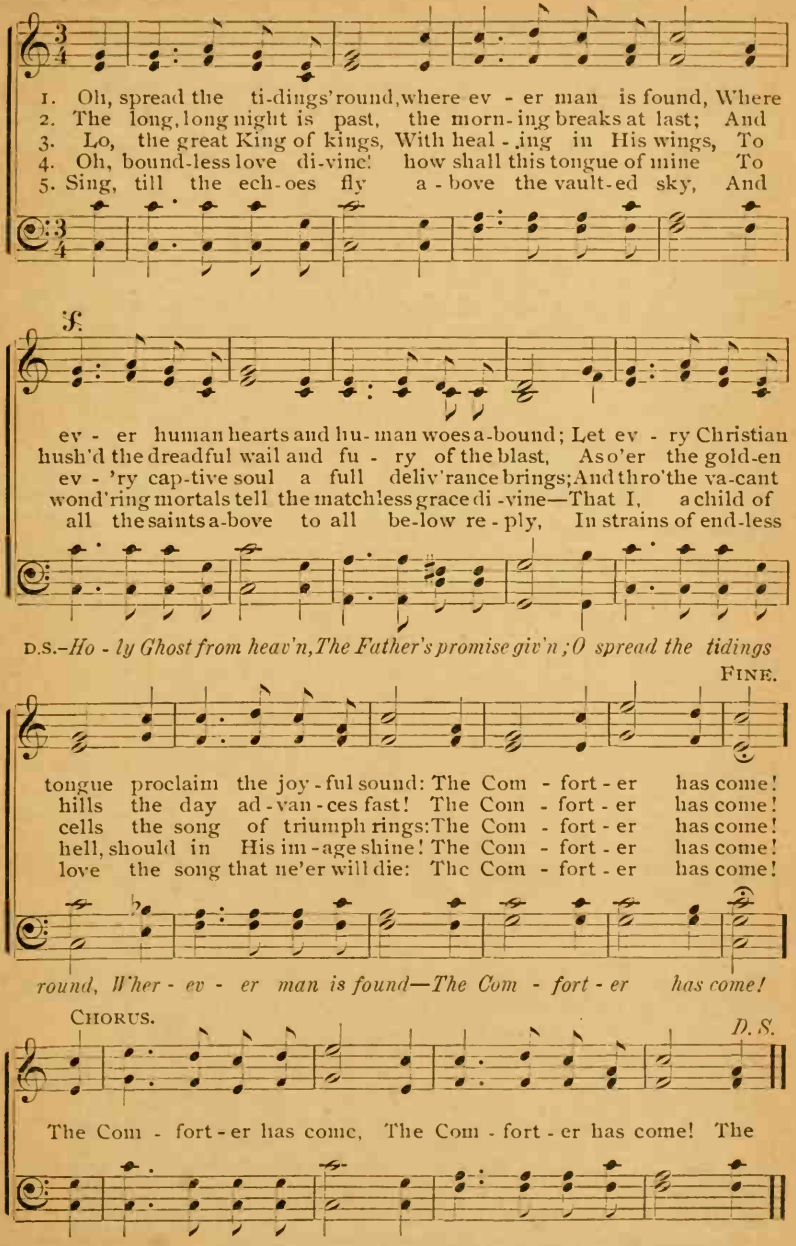
No. 98 Look and Live.

W. A. O. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL. W. A. OGDEN.

1. I've a mes - sage from the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah! The
2. I've a mes - sage full of love, Hal - le - lu - jah! A
3. Life is of - fered un - to thee, Hal - le - lu - jah! E -
4. I will tell you how I came; Hal - le - lu - jah! To
:S:
mes-sage un - to you I'll give, 'Tis re - cord-ed in His word,
mes-sage, oh! my friend for you, 'Tis a mes-sage from a - bove,
ter - nal life thy soul shall have, If you'll on - ly look to Him,
Je - sus, when He made me whole; 'Twas be - liev-ing on His name,
D. S. 'Tis re - cord - ed in His word,
FINE.
Hal - le - lu - jah! It is on - ly that you "look and live."
Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus said it; and I know 'tis true.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Look to Je - sus, who a - lone can save.
Hal - le - lu - jah! I trust - ed and He saved my soul.
Hal - le - lu - jah! It is on - ly that you "look and live."
CHORUS.
D. S.
"Look and live," my brother, live, Look to Je-sus now and live,
"Look and live," my brother, live, "Look and live."

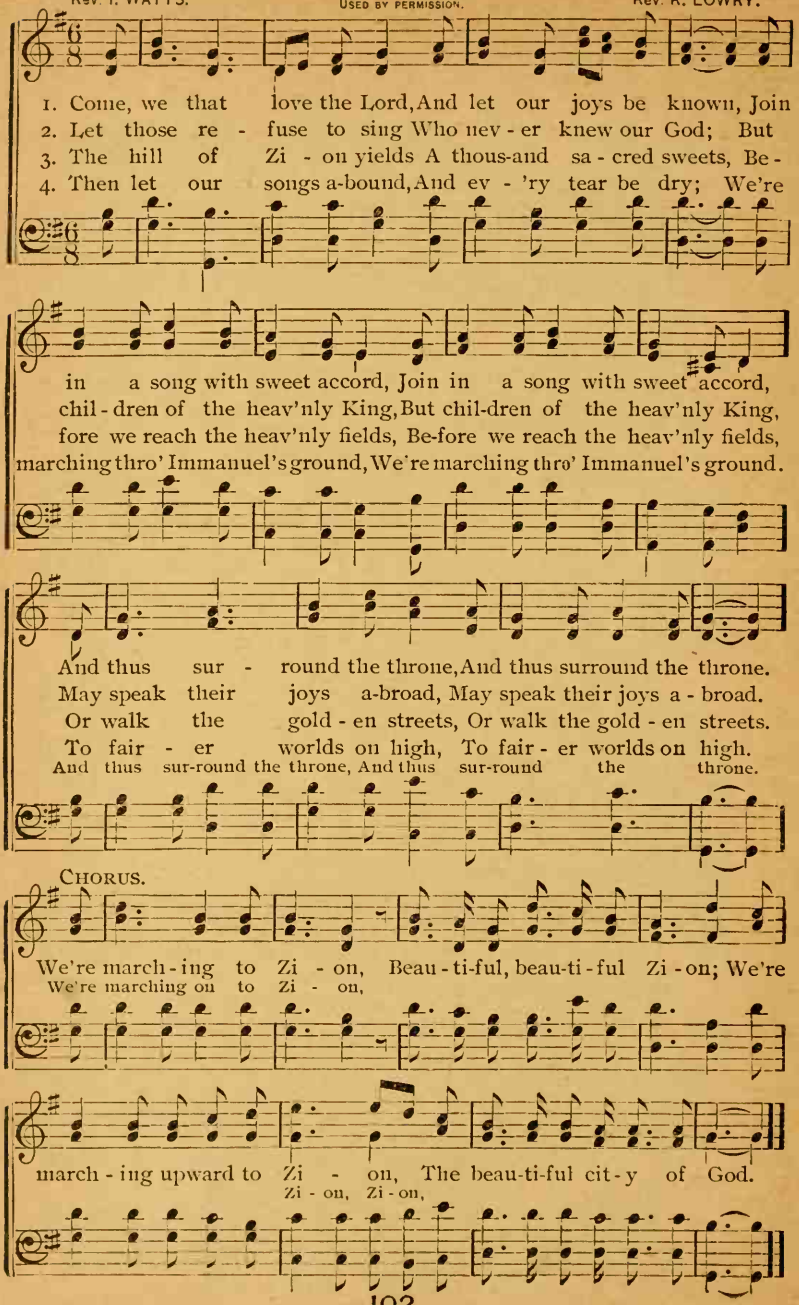
No. 99. The Comforter Has Come.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PER.

Rev. F. BOTTOME, D. D. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

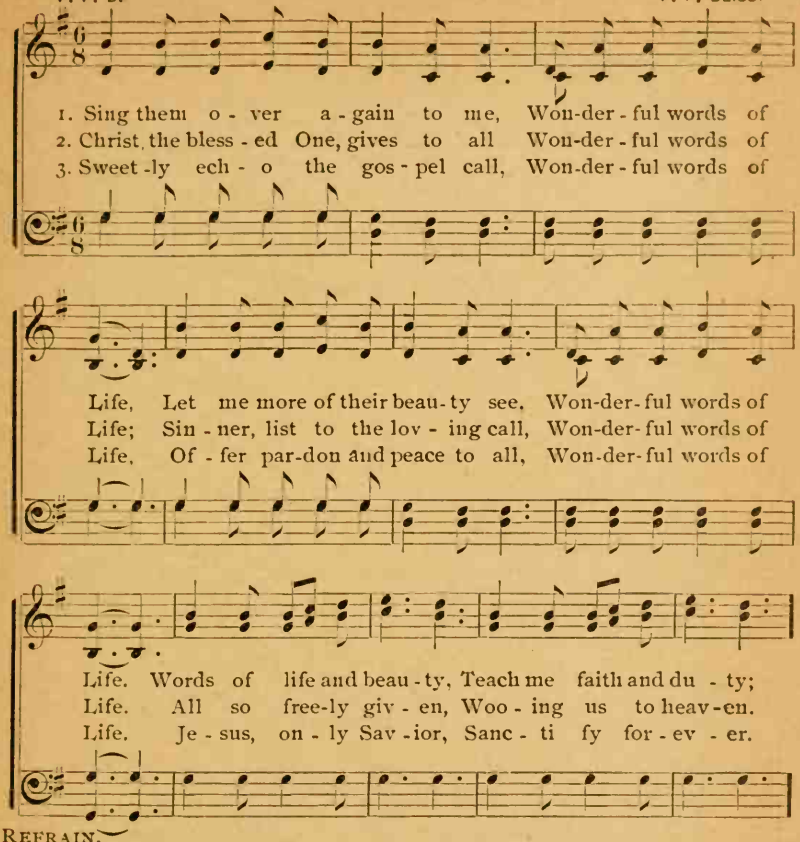

1. Oh, spread the ti-dings' round, where ev - er man is found, Where
2. The long, long night is past, the morn-ing breaks at last; And
3. Lo, the great King of kings, With heal - ing in His wings, To
4. Oh, bound-less love di-vine! how shall this tongue of mine To
5. Sing, till the ech-oes fly a - bove the vault-ed sky, And
f.
ev - er human hearts and hu-man woes a-bound; Let ev - ry Christian
hush'd the dreadful wail and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the gold-en
ev - 'ry cap-tive soul a full deliv'rance brings; And thro' the va-cant
wond'ring mortals tell the matchless grace di-vine—That I, a child of
all the saints a-bove to all be-low re-ply, In strains of end-less
D.S.—Ho - ly Ghost from heav'n, The Father's promise giv'n; O spread the tidings
FINE.
tongue proclaim the joy-ful sound: The Com - fort - er has come!
hills the day ad-van-ces fast! The Com - fort - er has come!
cells the song of triumph rings: The Com - fort - er has come!
hell, should in His im-age shine! The Com - fort - er has come!
love the song that ne'er will die: The Com - fort - er has come!
round, Wher - ev - er man is found—The Com - fort - er has come!
CHORUS.
D. S.
The Com - fort - er has come, The Com - fort - er has come! The

No. 100. We're Marching to Zion.

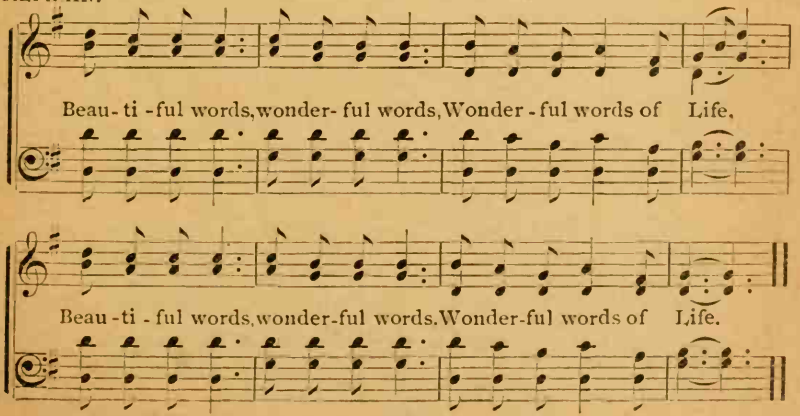
Rev. I. WATTS. USED BY PERMISSION. Rev. R. LOWRY.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thous-and sa - cred sweets, Be -
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're
in a song with sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord,
chil - dren of the heav'nly King, But chil-dren of the heav'nly King,
fore we reach the heav'nly fields, Be-fore we reach the heav'nly fields,
marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground.
And thus sur - round the throne, And thus surround the throne.
May speak their joys a-broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
And thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
CHORUS.
We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti-ful, beau-ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're marching on to Zi - on,
march - ing upward to Zi - on, The beau-ti-ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

No. 101. Wonderful Words of Life.

By per. of The John Church Co., Owners of Copyright.

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der - ful words of
2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all Won-der - ful words of
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der - ful words of
Life, Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der - ful words of
Life; Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der - ful words of
Life, Of - fer par-don and peace to all, Won-der - ful words of
Life. Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
Life. All so free-ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en.
Life. Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti fy for - ev - er.

REFRAIN.



No. 102. Mercy is Boundless and Free.

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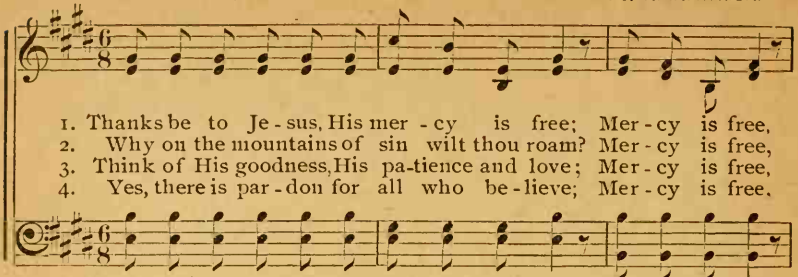
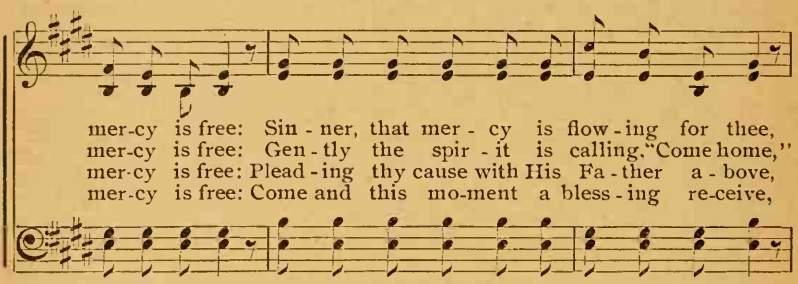
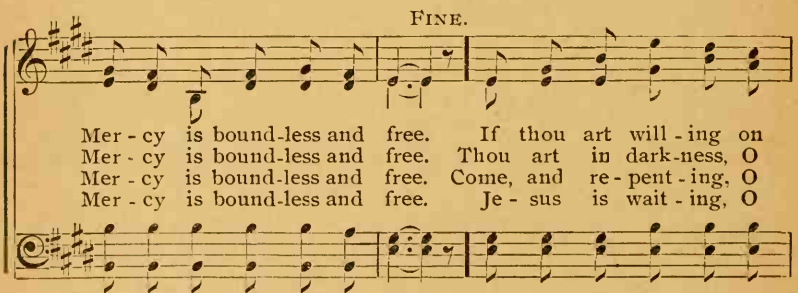
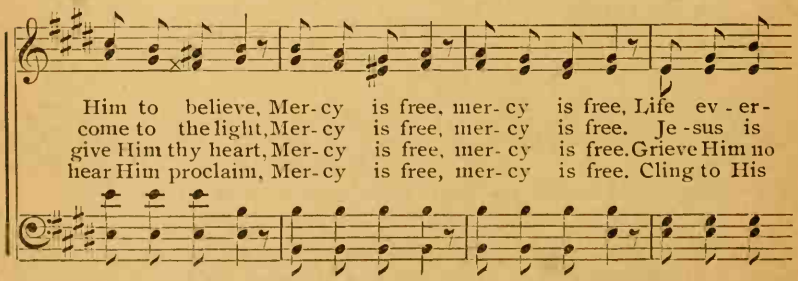
HENRIETTA E. BLAIR. W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

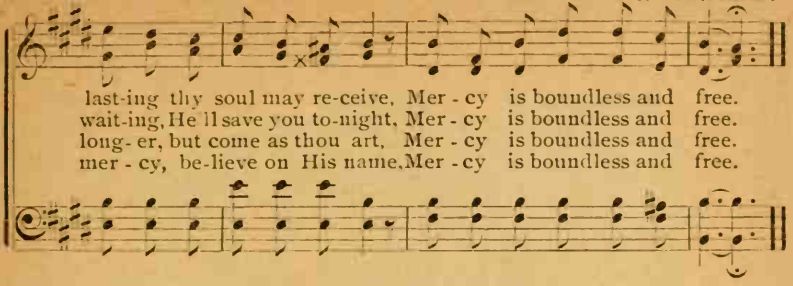

1. Thanks be to Je - sus, His mer - cy is free; Mer - cy is free,
2. Why on the mountains of sin wilt thou roam? Mer - cy is free,
3. Think of His goodness, His pa-tience and love; Mer - cy is free,
4. Yes, there is par - don for all who be - lieve; Mer - cy is free.


REF.— Je-sus, the Sav - ior, is look - ing for thee, Look-ing for thee,
mer-cy is free: Sin - ner, that mer - cy is flow - ing for thee,
mer-cy is free: Gen - tly the spir - it is calling, "Come home,"
mer-cy is free: Plead - ing thy cause with His Fa - ther a - bove,
mer-cy is free: Come and this mo-ment a bless - ing re-ceive,
look-ing for thee; Lov - ing - ly, ten - der - ly, call - ing for thee,


FINE.
Mer - cy is bound-less and free. If thou art will - ing on
Mer - cy is bound-less and free. Thou art in dark-ness, O
Mer - cy is bound-less and free. Come, and re - pent - ing, O
Mer - cy is bound-less and free. Je - sus is wait - ing, O
Call-ing and look - ing for thee.

Him to believe, Mer-cy is free, mer-cy is free, Life ev - er-
come to the light, Mer-cy is free, mer-cy is free. Je - sus is
give Him thy heart, Mer-cy is free, mer-cy is free. Grieve Him no
hear Him proclaim, Mer-cy is free, mer-cy is free. Cling to His

Mercy is Boundless and Free. Concluded.

D. C. REFRAIN.


last-ing thy soul may re-ceive, Mer - cy is boundless and free.
wait-ing, He 'll save you to-night, Mer - cy is boundless and free.
long- er, but come as thou art, Mer - cy is boundless and free.
mer - cy, be-lieve on His name, Mer - cy is boundless and free.

No. 103 Dare to Stand.

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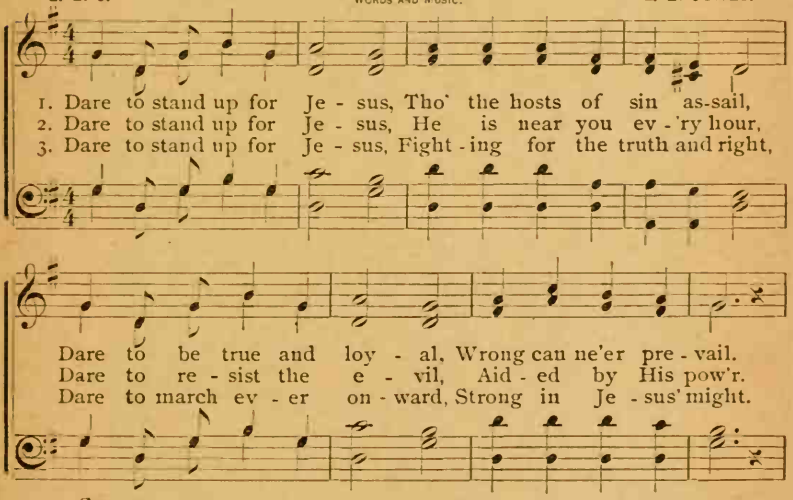
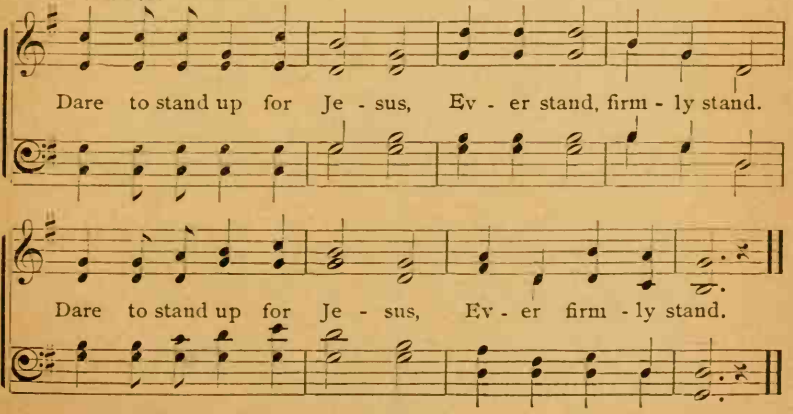
WORDS AND MUSIC.

L. E. J. L. E. JONES.


1. Dare to stand up for Je - sus, Tho' the hosts of sin as-sail,
2. Dare to stand up for Je - sus, He is near you ev - 'ry hour,
3. Dare to stand up for Je - sus, Fight - ing for the truth and right,
Dare to be true and loy - al, Wrong can ne'er pre - vail.
Dare to re - sist the e - vil, Aid - ed by His pow'r.
Dare to march ev - er on - ward, Strong in Je - sus' might.

CHORUS.



No. 104. When the Saints are Marching in.

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KATHARINE E. PURVIS. J. M. BLACK

1. Thro' the shin - ing gate, Where the an - gels wait, When the
2. Part - ed friends shall meet On the gold - en street, When the
3. Ev - 'ry tongue and race Shall ex - tol God's grace, When the
4. To the Lamb once slain, But who lives a - gain, When the

saints..... are march-ing in,..... The Re -
saints..... are march-ing in,..... Spot - less
saints..... are march-ing in,..... And the
saints..... are march-ing in,..... We shall

When the saints are marching in,

deemed shall come And be crowned at home, When the saints ..... are
robes shall wear, Victors' palms shall bear, When the saints..... are
blood-washed throng Shall repeat the song, When the saints..... are
of - fer praise Thro' e - ter - nal days, When the saints..... are

When the saints,

CHORUS.

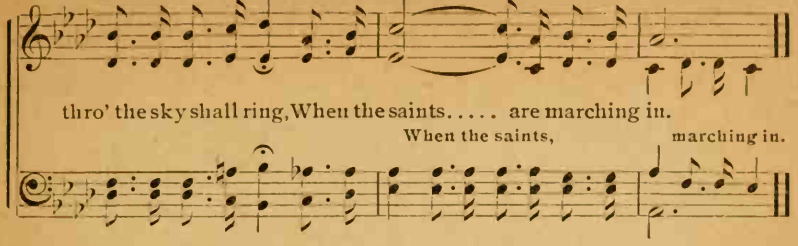
marching in,
marching in,
marching in,
marching in.

When the saints.... are marching in, When the

When the saints, are marching in,

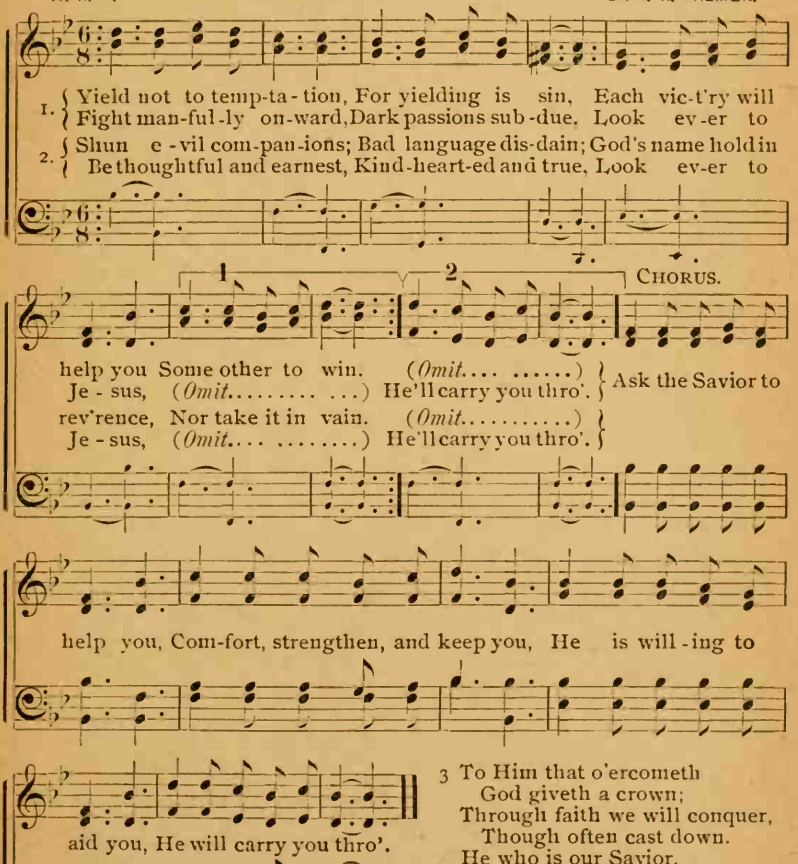
saints... are marching in, What a won-der-ful chor-us

When the saints are marching in,



No. 105. Yield not to Temptation.

By per. of Dr. H. R. Palmer, Owner of Copyright.

H. R. P. Dr. H. R. PALMER.

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yielding is sin, Each vic-t'ry will
Fight man-ful-ly on-ward, Dark passions sub-due, Look ev-er to
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions; Bad language dis-dain; God's name hold in
Be thoughtful and earnest, Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev-er to
1
2
CHORUS.
help you Some other to win. (Omit.... .....)
Je-sus, (Omit..... ...) He'll carry you thro'.
Ask the Savior to
rev'rence, Nor take it in vain. (Omit.....)
Je-sus, (Omit.... .....) He'll carry you thro'.
help you, Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you, He is will-ing to
aid you, He will carry you thro'.

3 To Him that o'ercometh
God giveth a crown;
Through faith we will conquer,
Though often cast down.
He who is our Savior,
Our strength will renew;
Look ever to Jesus,
He'll carry you through.

No. 106. Lend a Hand.

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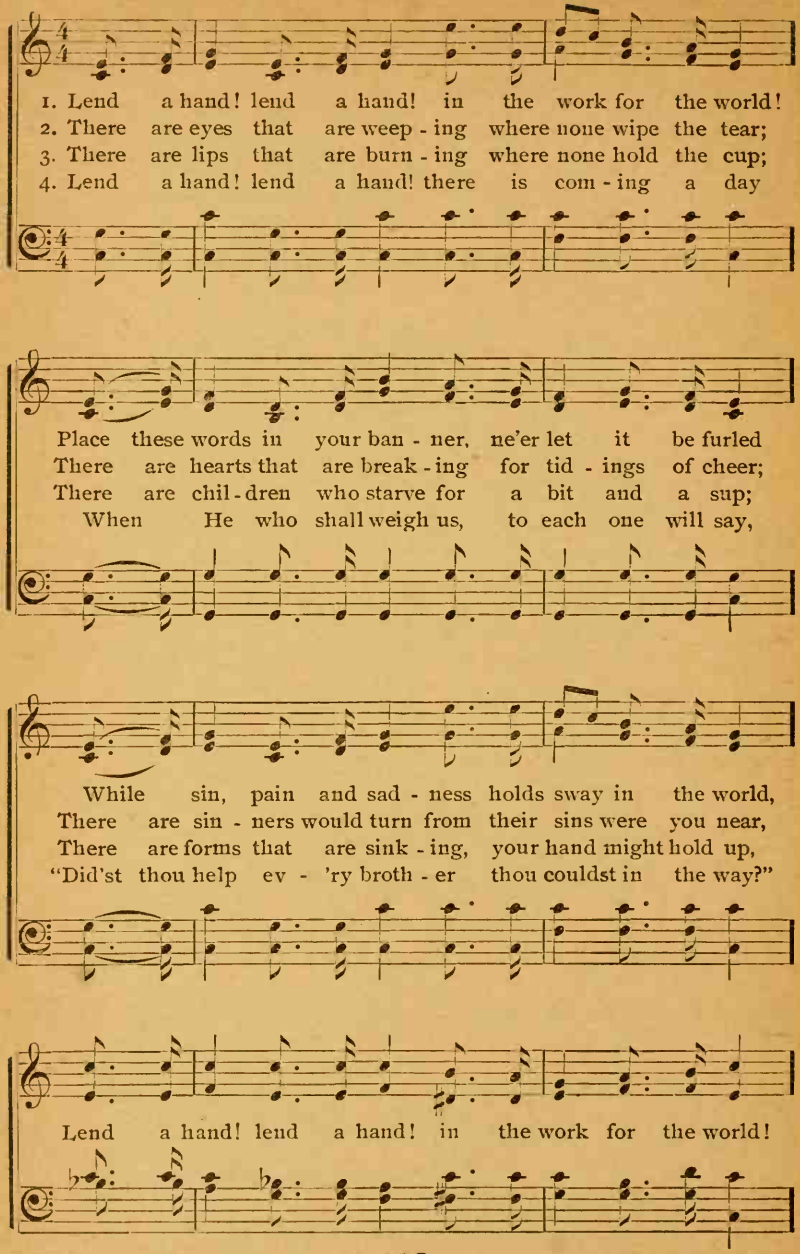
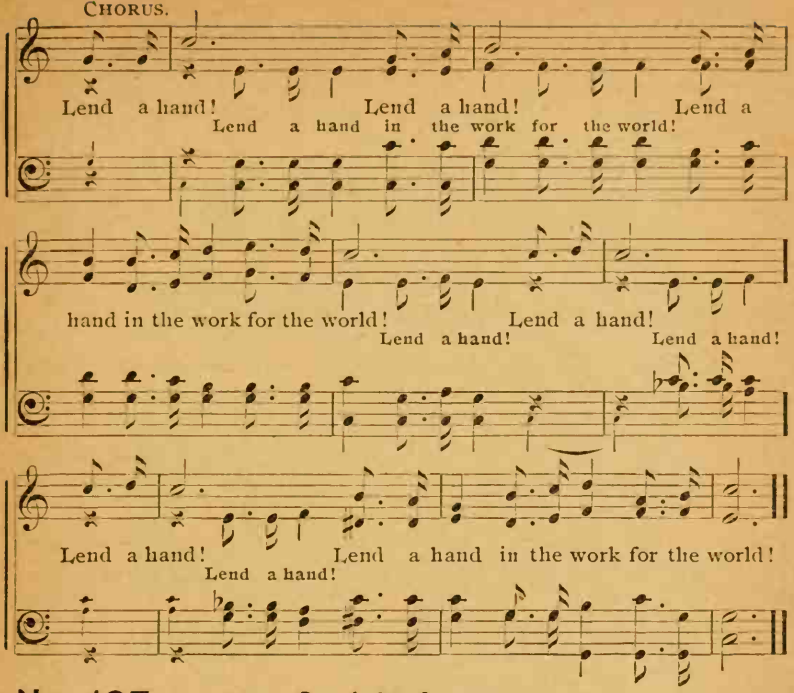
JULIA ANNA WOLCOTT. CAREY BOGGESS.


1. Lend a hand! lend a hand! in the work for the world!
2. There are eyes that are weep - ing where none wipe the tear;
3. There are lips that are burn - ing where none hold the cup;
4. Lend a hand! lend a hand! there is com - ing a day
Place these words in your ban - ner, ne'er let it be furled
There are hearts that are break - ing for tid - ings of cheer;
There are chil - dren who starve for a bit and a sup;
When He who shall weigh us, to each one will say,
While sin, pain and sad - ness holds sway in the world,
There are sin - ners would turn from their sins were you near,
There are forms that are sink - ing, your hand might hold up,
"Did'st thou help ev - 'ry broth - er thou couldst in the way?"
Lend a hand! lend a hand! in the work for the world!

Lend a Hand. Concluded.


CHORUS.
Lend a hand! Lend a hand! Lend a
Lend a hand in the work for the world!
hand in the work for the world! Lend a hand!
Lend a hand! Lend a hand!
Lend a hand! Lend a hand in the work for the world!
Lend a hand!

No. 107. God is Love.

CHAS. WESLEY. J. STEVENSON.

1. { Depth of mer-cy, can there be Mer-cy still re-served for me?
   { Can my God His wrath for-bear, Me, the chief of sin-ners spare?

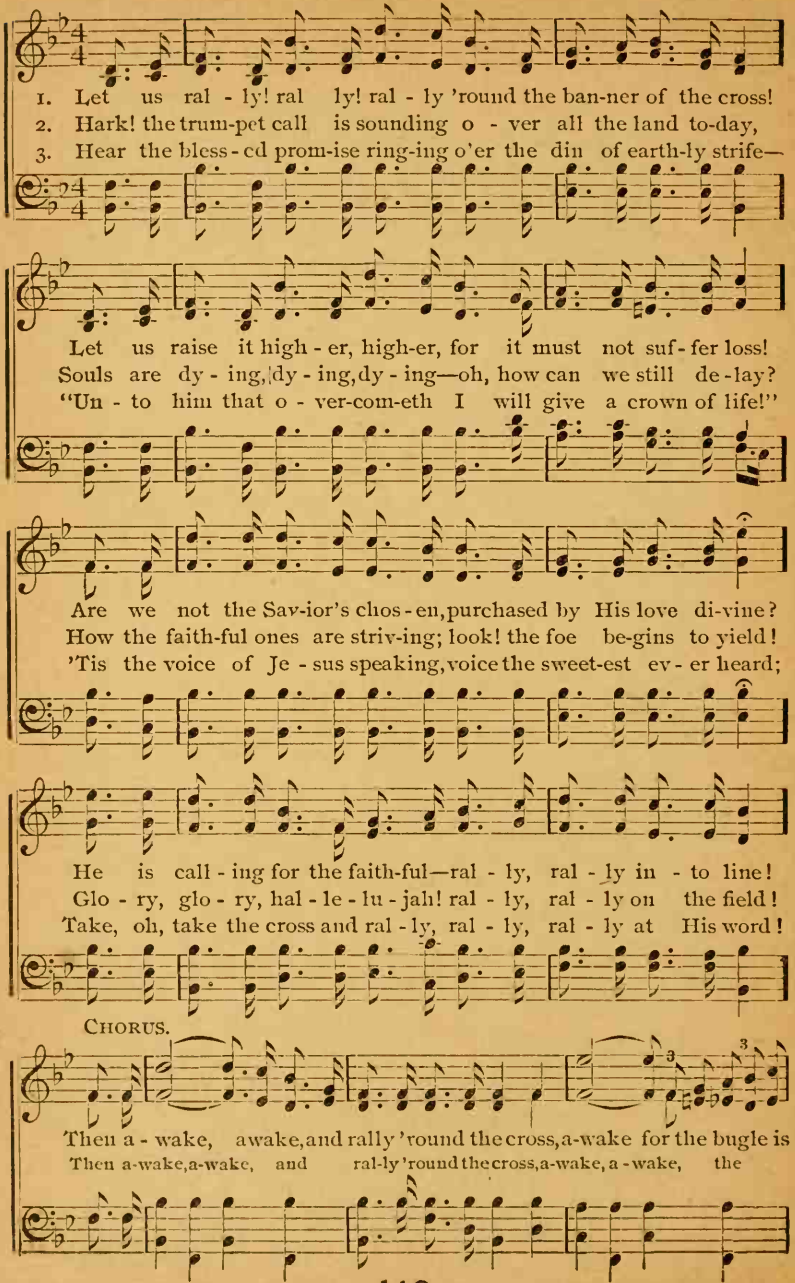
2. { I have long withstood His grace; Long provoked Him to His face;
   { Would not hearken to His calls; Griev'd Him by a thousand falls.

3. { Now in-cline me to re-pent; Let me now my sins lament;
   { Now my foul re-volt de-plore; Weep, be-lieve, and sin no more.

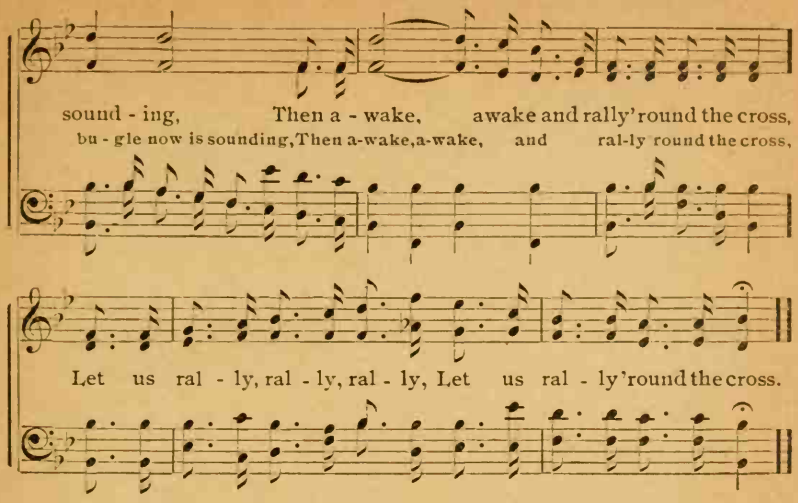
REFRAIN. *Faster.* *Smoothly.* *Repeat pp.*

{ God is love, I know, I feel;
{ Jesus weeps, and loves me still; } Je-sus weeps, He weeps and loves me still.

No. 108. Rally! Rally! Rally!

C. H. G. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. Let us ral - ly! ral ly! ral - ly 'round the ban-ner of the cross!
2. Hark! the trum-pet call is sounding o - ver all the land to-day,
3. Hear the bless - ed prom-ise ring-ing o'er the din of earth-ly strife—
Let us raise it high - er, high-er, for it must not suf - fer loss!
Souls are dy - ing, dy - ing, dy - ing—oh, how can we still de - lay?
"Un - to him that o - ver-com-eth I will give a crown of life!"
Are we not the Sav-ior's chos - en, purchased by His love di-vine?
How the faith-ful ones are striv-ing; look! the foe be-gins to yield!
'Tis the voice of Je - sus speaking, voice the sweet-est ev - er heard;
He is call - ing for the faith-ful—ral - ly, ral - ly in - to line!
Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! ral - ly, ral - ly on the field!
Take, oh, take the cross and ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly at His word!
CHORUS.
Then a - wake, awake, and rally 'round the cross, a-wake for the bugle is
Then a-wake, a-wake, and ral-ly 'round the cross, a-wake, a - wake, the

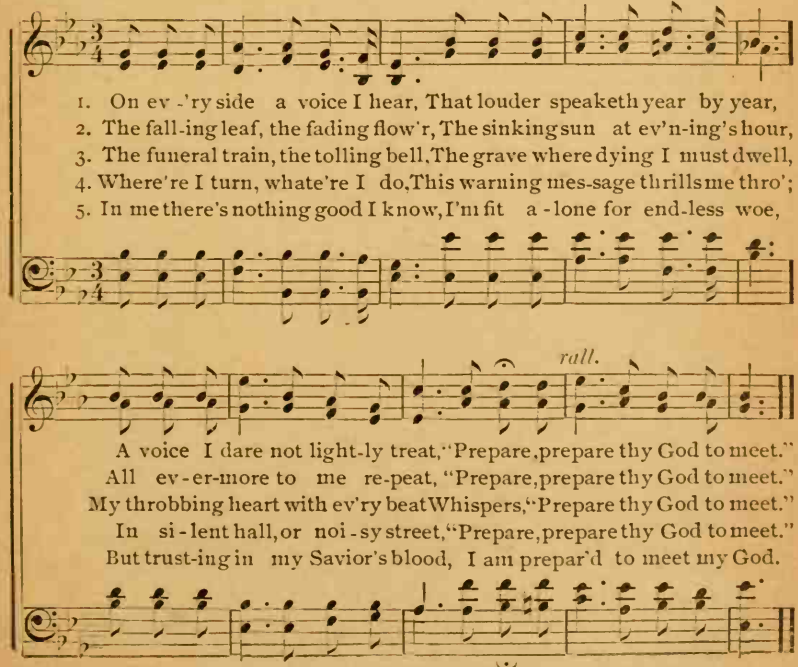
Rally! Rally! Rally! Concluded.


sound - ing, Then a - wake, awake and rally' round the cross,
bu - gle now is sounding, Then a-wake, a-wake, and ral-ly round the cross,
Let us ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly, Let us ral - ly 'round the cross.

No. 109. Prepare Thy God to Meet.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Selected. H. H. McGRANAHAN.


1. On ev - 'ry side a voice I hear, That louder speaketh year by year,
2. The fall-ing leaf, the fading flow'r, The sinking sun at ev'n-ing's hour,
3. The funeral train, the tolling bell, The grave where dying I must dwell,
4. Where're I turn, whate're I do, This warning mes-sage thrills me thro';
5. In me there's nothing good I know, I'm fit a - lone for end-less woe,
rall.
A voice I dare not light-ly treat, "Prepare, prepare thy God to meet."
All ev - er-more to me re-peat, "Prepare, prepare thy God to meet."
My throbbing heart with ev'ry beat Whispers, "Prepare thy God to meet."
In si - lent hall, or noi - sy street, "Prepare, prepare thy God to meet."
But trust-ing in my Savior's blood, I am prepar'd to meet my God.

No. 110. Song of Triumph.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. We are marching un - der the ban-ner vic - to-rious, Leaving all
Tramp! tramp! Satan's battlements tremble be-fore us, (*Omit*.....

2. God is with us, strong to support and de-liv - er; In His might,
Where He leads, thro' val-ley, o'er mountain or riv-er. (*Omit*.....

at the call of the Commander we love;
.....) "Vic-to - ry! vic-to-ry!"
day and night, stead-i-ly on-ward we move;
.....) We will go, for we know

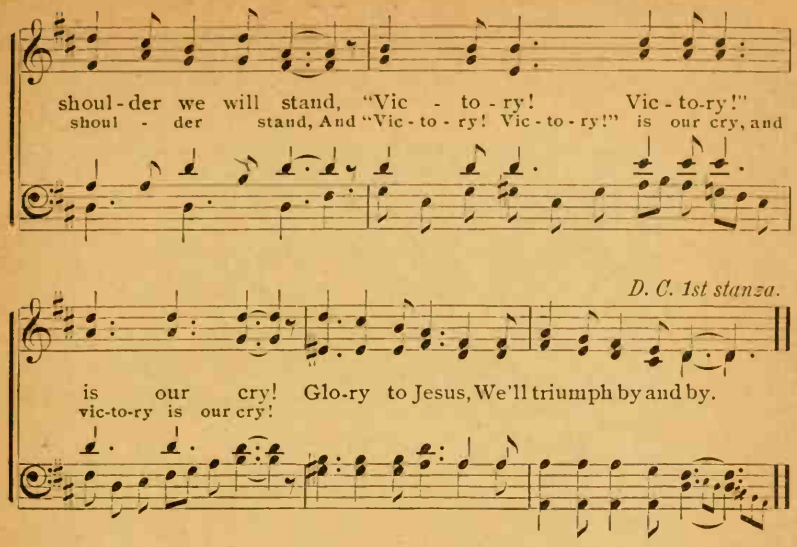
FINE. CHORUS.

ech - o the courts a - bove! Strong to meet the foe, On to the
in - fin-ite is His love. Strong in faith we

field we brave-ly go. Tramp! tramp! tramp!
brave - ly go, With righteousness gird - ed, with sword and shield, We

March! march! march! Loy-al to command, Shoulder to
battle with sin on the o - pen field; We shoul - der close to

Song of Triumph. Concluded.


shoul-der we will stand, "Vic - to-ry! Vic-to-ry!"
shoul - der stand, And "Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry!" is our cry, and
D. C. 1st stanza.
is our cry! Glo-ry to Jesus, We'll triumph by and by.
vic-to-ry is our cry!

No. 111. Closing Hymn.

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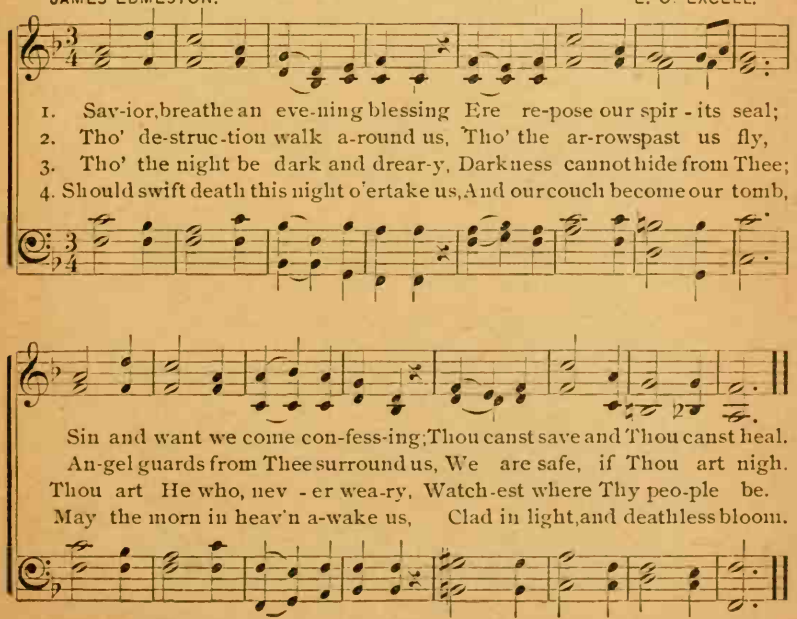
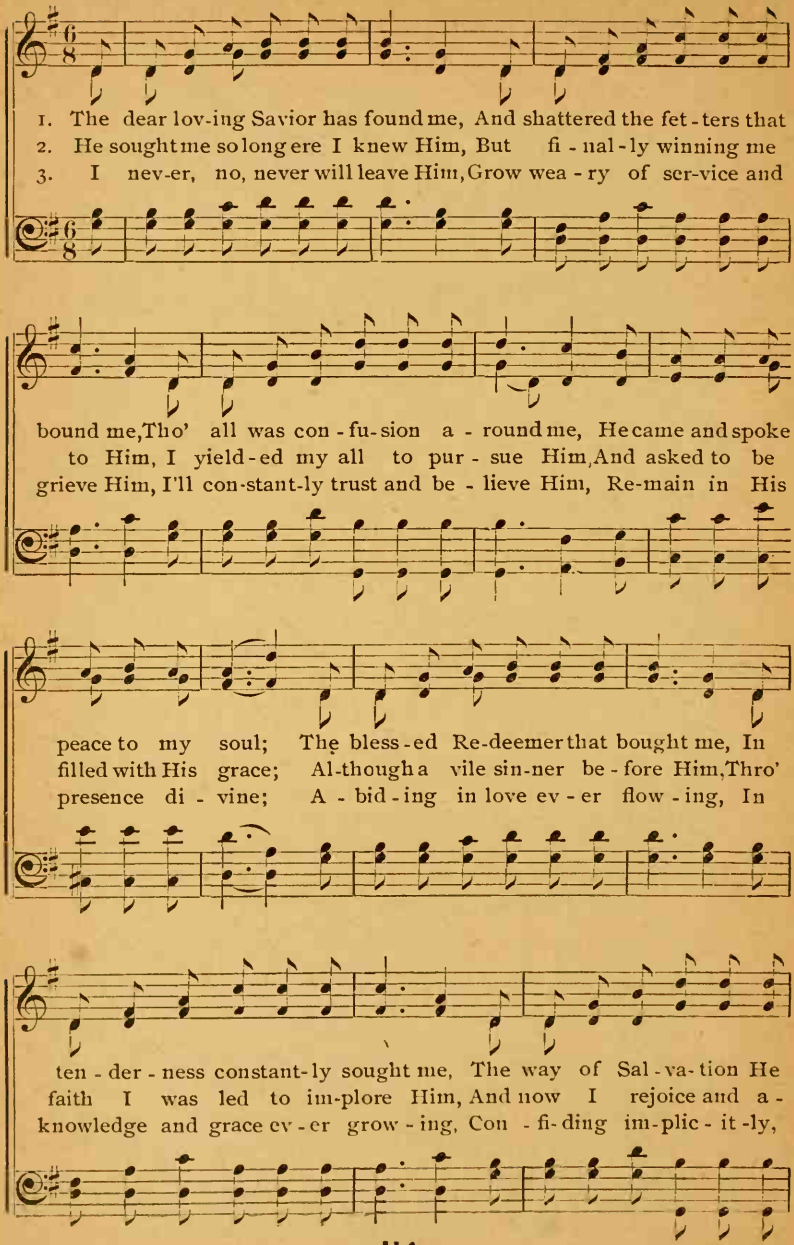
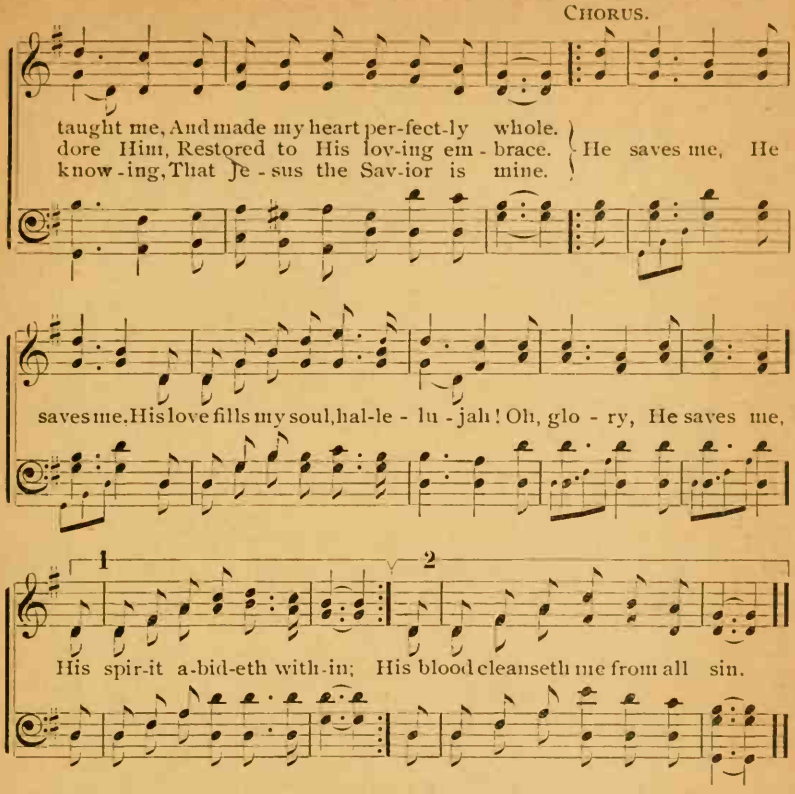
JAMES EDMESTON. E. O. EXCELL.


1. Sav-ior, breathe an eve-ning blessing Ere re-pose our spir - its seal;
2. Tho' de-struc-tion walk a-round us, Tho' the ar-rows past us fly,
3. Tho' the night be dark and drear-y, Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
4. Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And our couch become our tomb,
Sin and want we come con-fess-ing; Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
An-gel guards from Thee surround us, We are safe, if Thou art nigh.
Thou art He who, nev - er wea-ry, Watch-est where Thy peo-ple be.
May the morn in heav'n a-wake us, Clad in light, and deathless bloom.

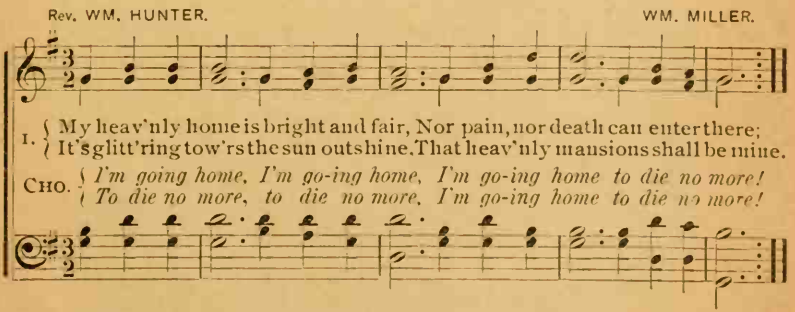
No. 112. He Saves Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY W. S. WEEDEN & J. W. VAN DE VENTER. USED BY PER.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER. W. S. WEEDEN.

1. The dear lov-ing Savior has found me, And shattered the fet-ters that
2. He sought me so long ere I knew Him, But fi-nal-ly winning me
3. I nev-er, no, never will leave Him, Grow wea-ry of ser-vice and
bound me, Tho' all was con-fu-sion a-round me, He came and spoke
to Him, I yield-ed my all to pur-sue Him, And asked to be
grieve Him, I'll con-stant-ly trust and be-lieve Him, Re-main in His
peace to my soul; The bless-ed Re-deemer that bought me, In
filled with His grace; Al-though a vile sin-ner be-fore Him, Thro'
presence di-vine; A-bid-ing in love ev-er flow-ing, In
ten-der-ness constant-ly sought me, The way of Sal-va-tion He
faith I was led to im-plore Him, And now I rejoice and a-
knowledge and grace ev-er grow-ing, Con-fi-ding im-plic-it-ly,

He Saves Me. Concluded.

CHORUS.
taught me, And made my heart per-fect-ly whole.
dore Him, Restored to His lov-ing em - brace.
know-ing, That Je - sus the Sav-ior is mine.
He saves me, He
saves me. His love fills my soul, hal-le - lu - jah! Oh, glo - ry, He saves me,
1
2
His spir-it a-bid-eth with-in; His blood cleanseth me from all sin.

No. 113. I'm Going Home.


Rev. WM. HUNTER.
WM. MILLER.
I. My heav'nly home is bright and fair, Nor pain, nor death can enter there;
It's glitt'ring tow'rs the sun outshine, That heav'nly mansions shall be mine.
CHO. I'm going home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more!
To die no more, to die no more, I'm go-ing home to die no more!

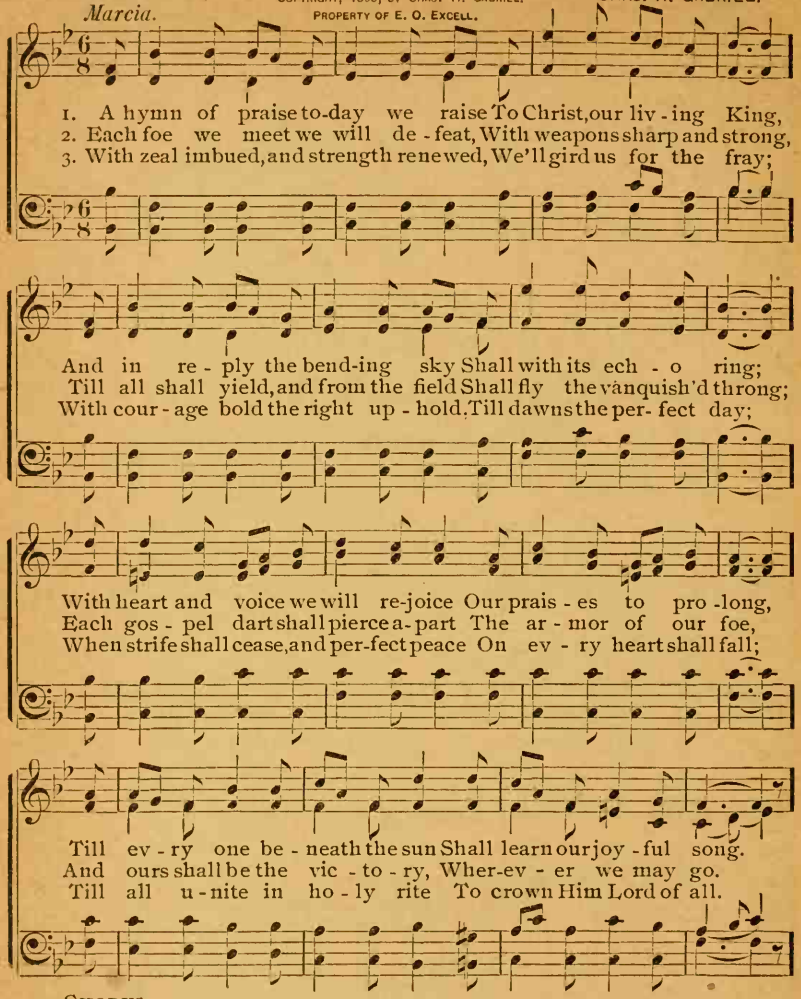
2 My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heav'nly mansion mine shall be.

3 Let others seek a home below,
Which flames devour, or waves o'er-flow;
Be mine a happier lot to own
A heavenly mansion near the throne.

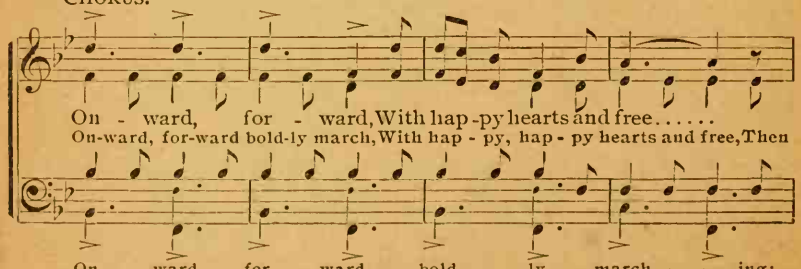
No. 114. A Hymn of Praise.

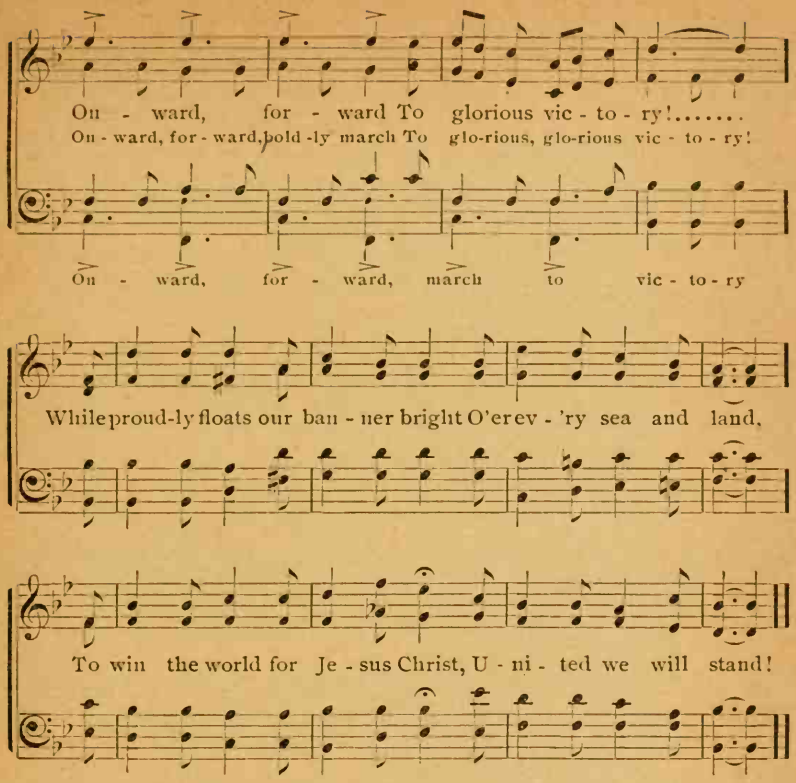
ADA BLENKHORN. COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. PROPERTY OF E. O. EXCELL. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

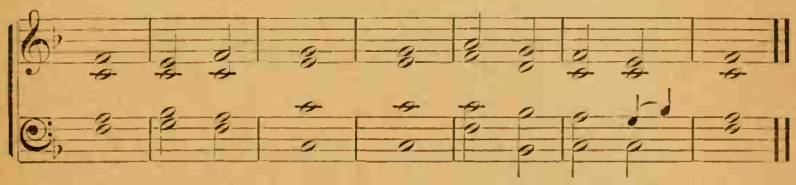
Marcia.


1. A hymn of praise to-day we raise To Christ, our liv - ing King,
2. Each foe we meet we will de - feat, With weapons sharp and strong,
3. With zeal imbued, and strength renewed, We'll gird us for the fray;
And in re - ply the bend-ing sky Shall with its ech - o ring;
Till all shall yield, and from the field Shall fly the vanquish'd throng;
With cour - age bold the right up - hold, Till dawns the per- fect day;
With heart and voice we will re-joice Our prais - es to pro -long,
Each gos - pel dart shall pierce a - part The ar - mor of our foe,
When strife shall cease, and per-fect peace On ev - ry heart shall fall;
Till ev - ry one be - neath the sun Shall learn our joy - ful song.
And ours shall be the vic - to - ry, Wher-ev - er we may go.
Till all u - nite in ho - ly rite To crown Him Lord of all.

CHORUS.


On - ward, for - ward, With hap - py hearts and free.....
On-ward, for-ward bold-ly march, With hap - py, hap - py hearts and free, Then
On - ward, for - ward, bold - ly march - - ing;

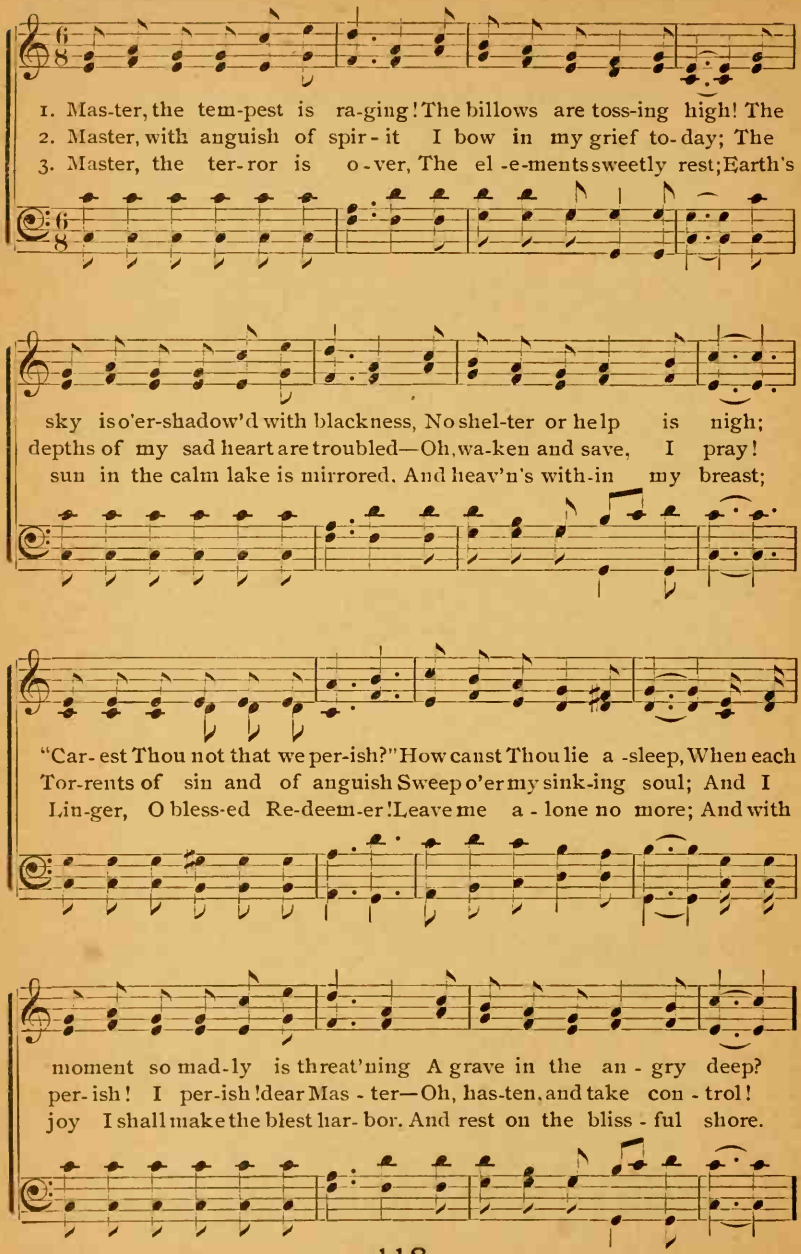
A Hymn of Praise. Concluded.

On - ward, for - ward To glorious vic - to - ry!.....
On - ward, for - ward, bold - ly march To glo-rious, glo-rious vic - to - ry!
On - ward, for - ward, march to vic - to - ry
While proud-ly floats our ban - ner bright O'er ev - 'ry sea and land,
To win the world for Je - sus Christ, U - ni - ted we will stand!

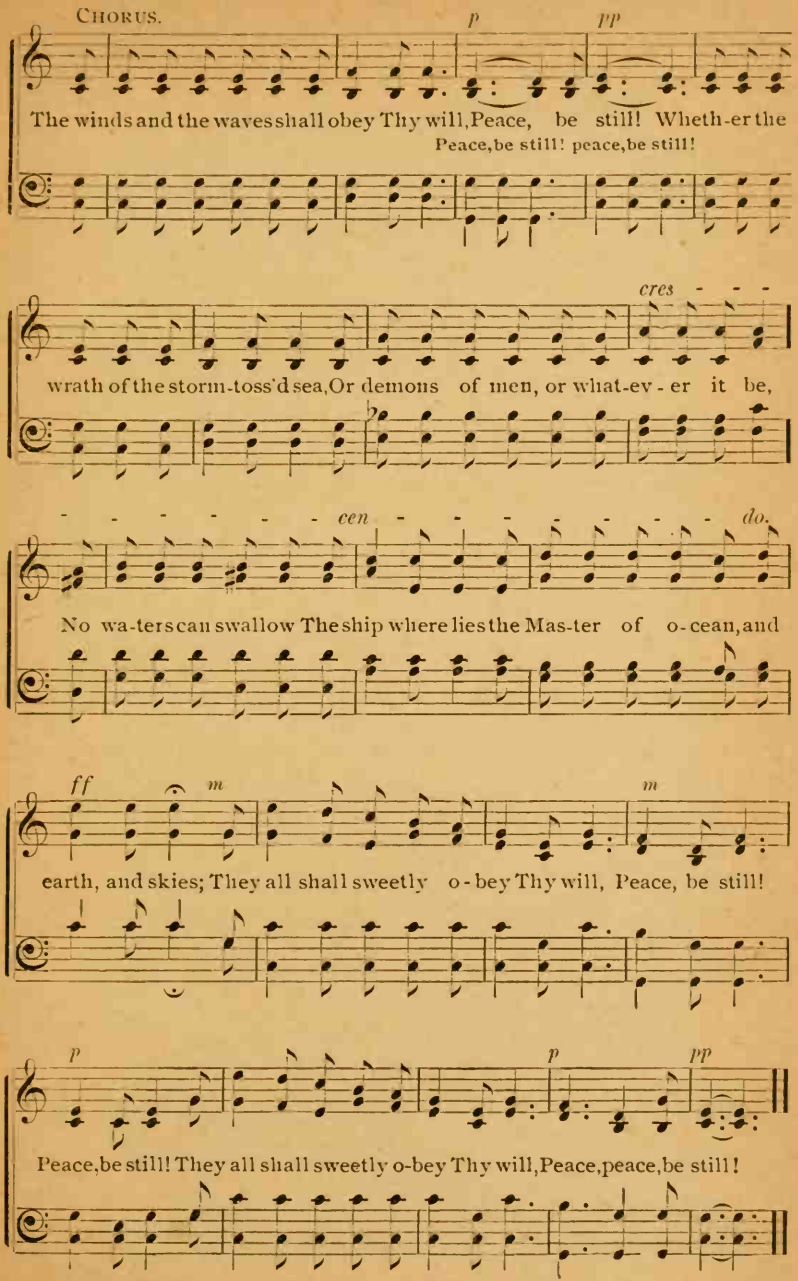
No. 115. The Lord's Prayer.

1. Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed | be Thy | name,‖
   Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on | earth, as it | is in | heaven.
2. Give us this day our | daily | bread,‖
   And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive | them that |
   Trespass a - | gainst us.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver | us from | evil:‖
   For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory,
   For | ever and | ever, A - | men.

No. 116. Master, the Tempest is Raging.

By per. of Dr. H. R. Palmer, Owner of Copyright.

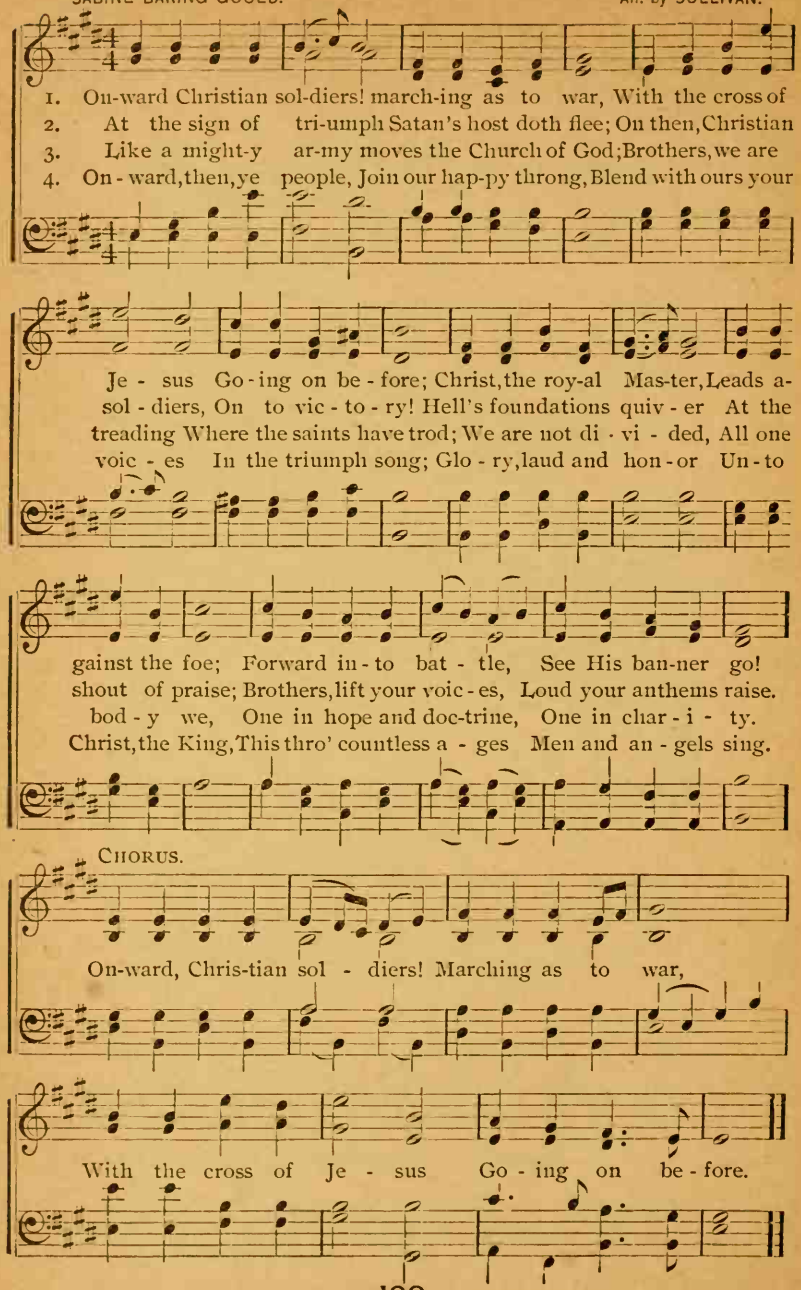
MARY A. BAKER. Dr. H. R. PALMER.


1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is ra-ging! The billows are toss-ing high! The
2. Master, with anguish of spir-it I bow in my grief to-day; The
3. Master, the ter-ror is o-ver, The el-e-ments sweetly rest; Earth's
sky is o'er-shadow'd with blackness, No shel-ter or help is nigh;
depths of my sad heart are troubled—Oh, wa-ken and save, I pray!
sun in the calm lake is mirrored, And heav'n's with-in my breast;
"Car-est Thou not that we per-ish?" How canst Thou lie a-sleep, When each
Tor-rents of sin and of anguish Sweep o'er my sink-ing soul; And I
Lin-ger, O bless-ed Re-deem-er! Leave me a-lone no more; And with
moment so mad-ly is threat'ning A grave in the an-gry deep?
per-ish! I per-ish! dear Mas-ter—Oh, has-ten, and take con-trol!
joy I shall make the blest har-bor. And rest on the bliss-ful shore.

Master, The Tempest is Raging. Concluded.

CHORUS.
p
pp
The winds and the waves shall obey Thy will, Peace, be still! Wheth-er the
Peace, be still! peace, be still!
cres
wrath of the storm-toss'd sea, Or demons of men, or what-ev-er it be,
cen
do.
No wa-ters can swallow The ship where lies the Mas-ter of o-cean, and
ff
m
m
earth, and skies; They all shall sweetly o-bey Thy will, Peace, be still!
p
p
pp
Peace, be still! They all shall sweetly o-bey Thy will, Peace, peace, be still!

No. 117. Onward, Christian Soldiers!

SABINE BARING-GOULD. Arr. by SULLIVAN.

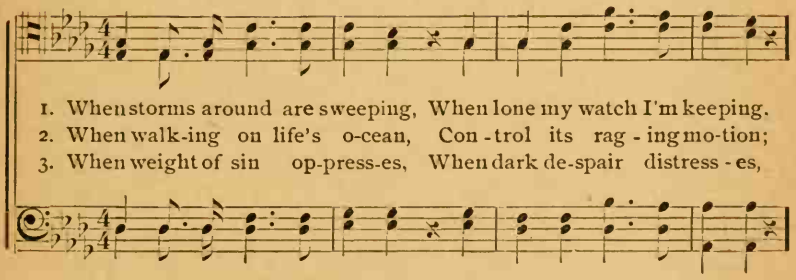

1. On-ward Christian sol-diers! march-ing as to war, With the cross of
2. At the sign of tri-umph Satan's host doth flee; On then, Christian
3. Like a might-y ar-my moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are
4. On-ward, then, ye people, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your
Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore; Christ, the roy-al Mas-ter, Leads a-
sol-diers, On to vic-to-ry! Hell's foundations quiv-er At the
treading Where the saints have trod; We are not di-vi-ded, All one
voic-es In the triumph song; Glo-ry, laud and hon-or Un-to
gainst the foe; Forward in-to bat-tle, See His ban-ner go!
shout of praise; Brothers, lift your voic-es, Loud your anthems raise.
bod-y we, One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i-ty.
Christ, the King, This thro' countless a-ges Men and an-gels sing.
CHORUS.
On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers! Marching as to war,
With the cross of Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore.

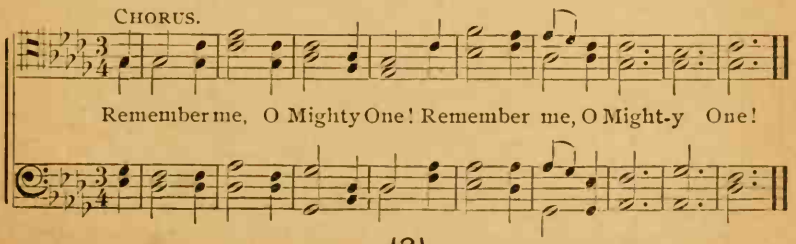
SONGS FOR YOUNG MEN.

No. 118. Remember Me.

By Permission.

ANON. JOANNA KINKEL.


1. When storms around are sweeping, When lone my watch I'm keeping.
2. When walk-ing on life's o-cean, Con-trol its rag-ing mo-tion;
3. When weight of sin op-press-es, When dark de-spair distress-es,
'Mid fires of e-vil fall-ing, 'Mid tempt-er's voic-es call-ing,
When from its dangers shrinking, When in its dread deeps sinking,
All thro' the life that's mor-tal, And when I pass death's por-tal,



No. 119. Rock of Ages.

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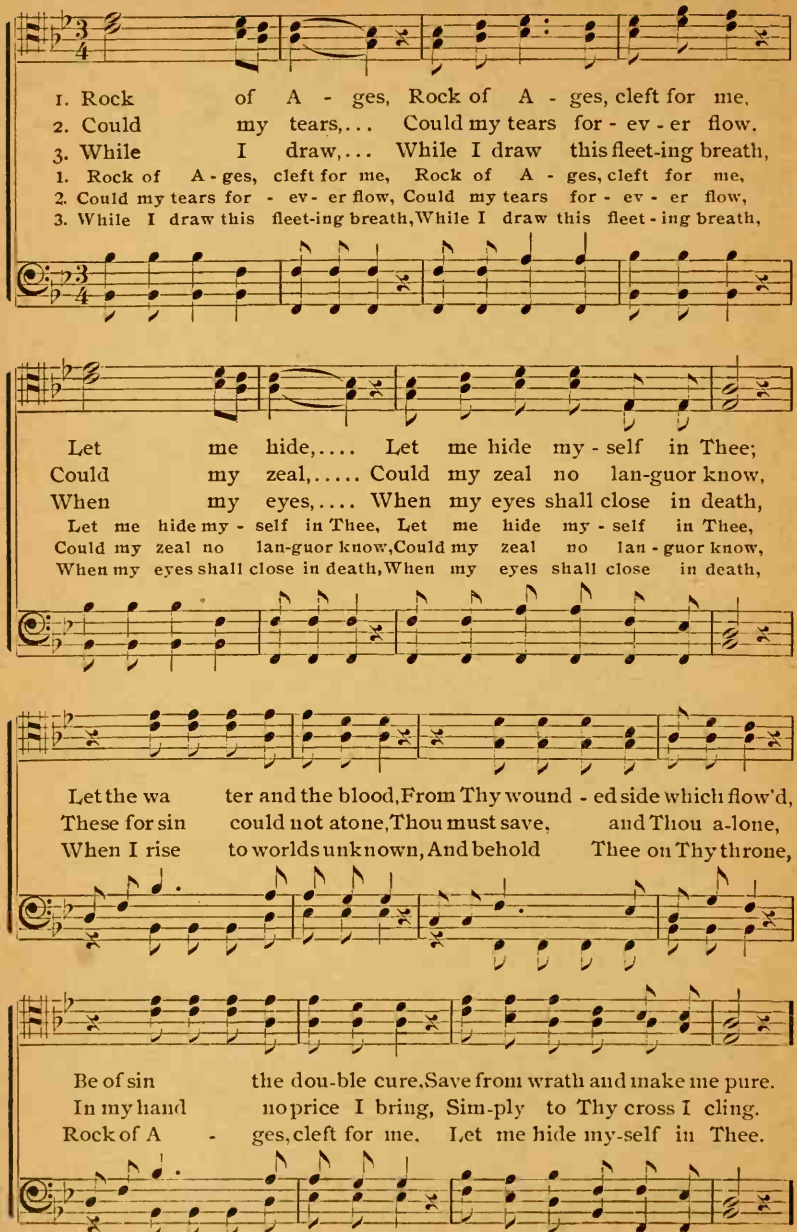
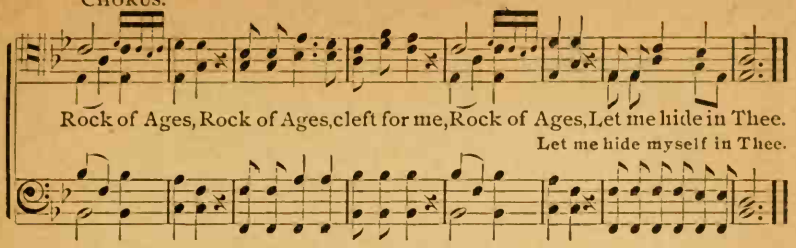
A. M. TOPLADY. Arr. by E. O. EXCELL.

1. Rock of A - ges, Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,
2. Could my tears,... Could my tears for - ev - er flow.
3. While I draw,... While I draw this fleet-ing breath,
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, While I draw this fleet - ing breath,
Let me hide,.... Let me hide my - self in Thee;
Could my zeal,..... Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
When my eyes,.... When my eyes shall close in death,
Let me hide my - self in Thee, Let me hide my - self in Thee,
Could my zeal no lan-guor know, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
When my eyes shall close in death, When my eyes shall close in death,
Let the wa ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flow'd,
These for sin could not atone, Thou must save, and Thou a-lone,
When I rise to worlds unknown, And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.

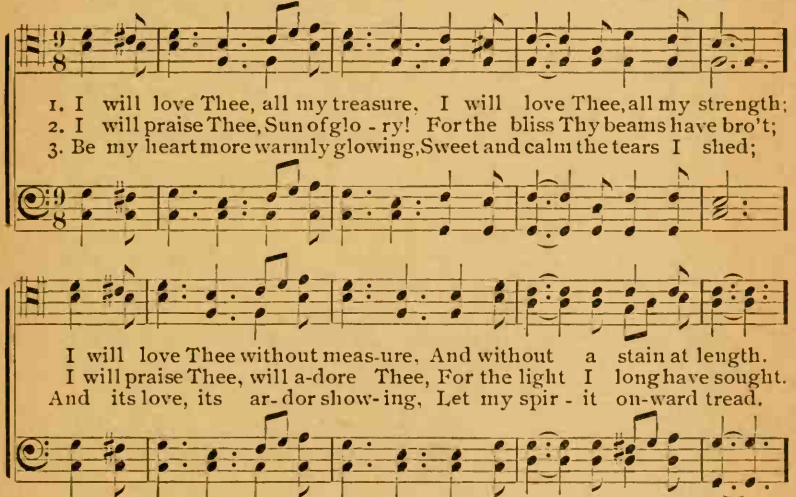
Rock of Ages. Concluded.

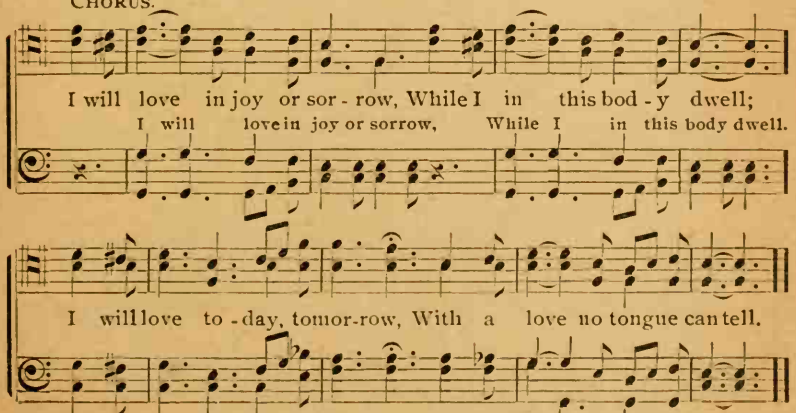
CHORUS.



No. 120. I Will Love Thee.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL.

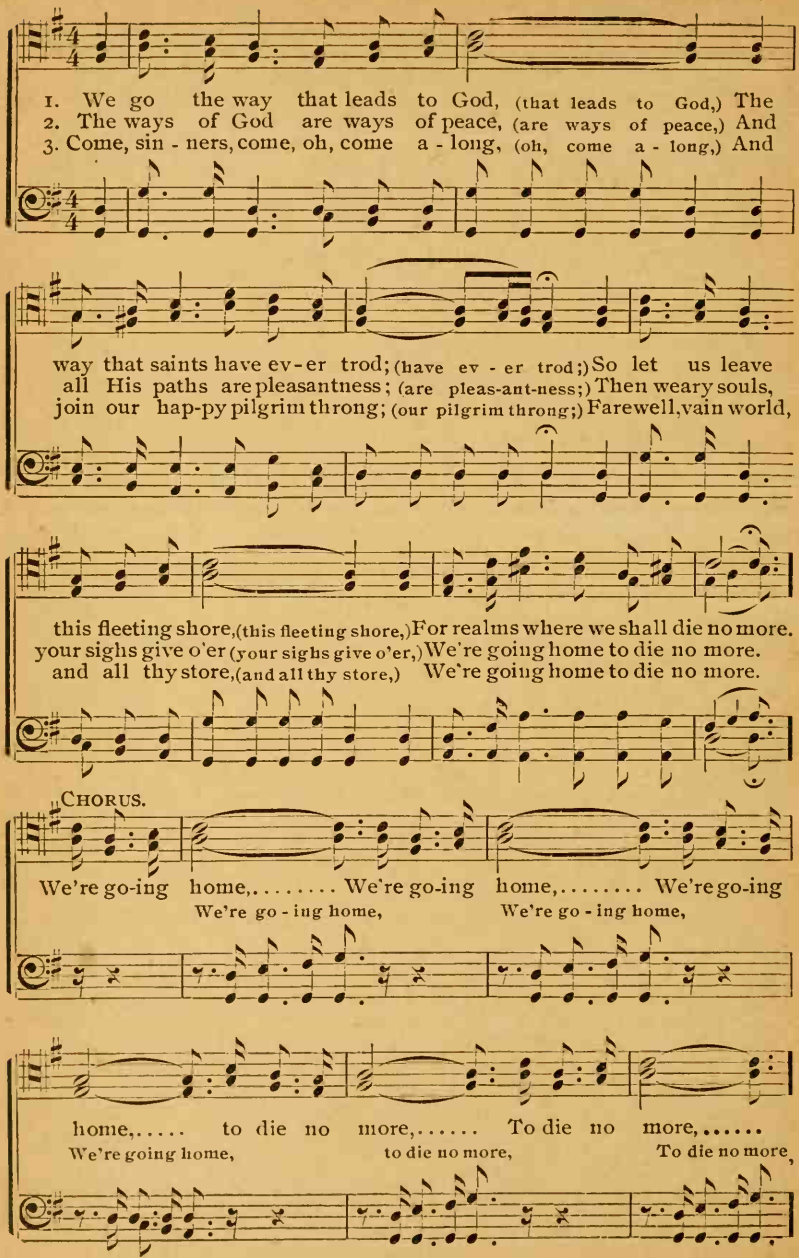
J. ANGELUS. HENRY A. LEWIS.

1. I will love Thee, all my treasure, I will love Thee, all my strength;
2. I will praise Thee, Sun of glo - ry! For the bliss Thy beams have bro't;
3. Be my heart more warmly glowing, Sweet and calm the tears I shed;
I will love Thee without meas-ure, And without a stain at length.
I will praise Thee, will a-dore Thee, For the light I long have sought.
And its love, its ar-dor show-ing, Let my spir - it on-ward tread.

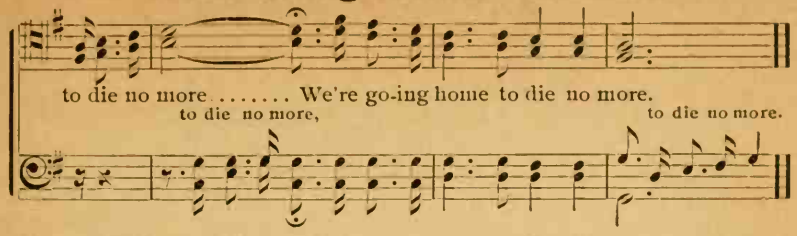
CHORUS.

I will love in joy or sor - row, While I in this bod - y dwell;
I will love in joy or sorrow, While I in this body dwell.
I will love to - day, tomor-row, With a love no tongue can tell.

No. 121. We're Going Home.

COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY E. O. EXCELL.

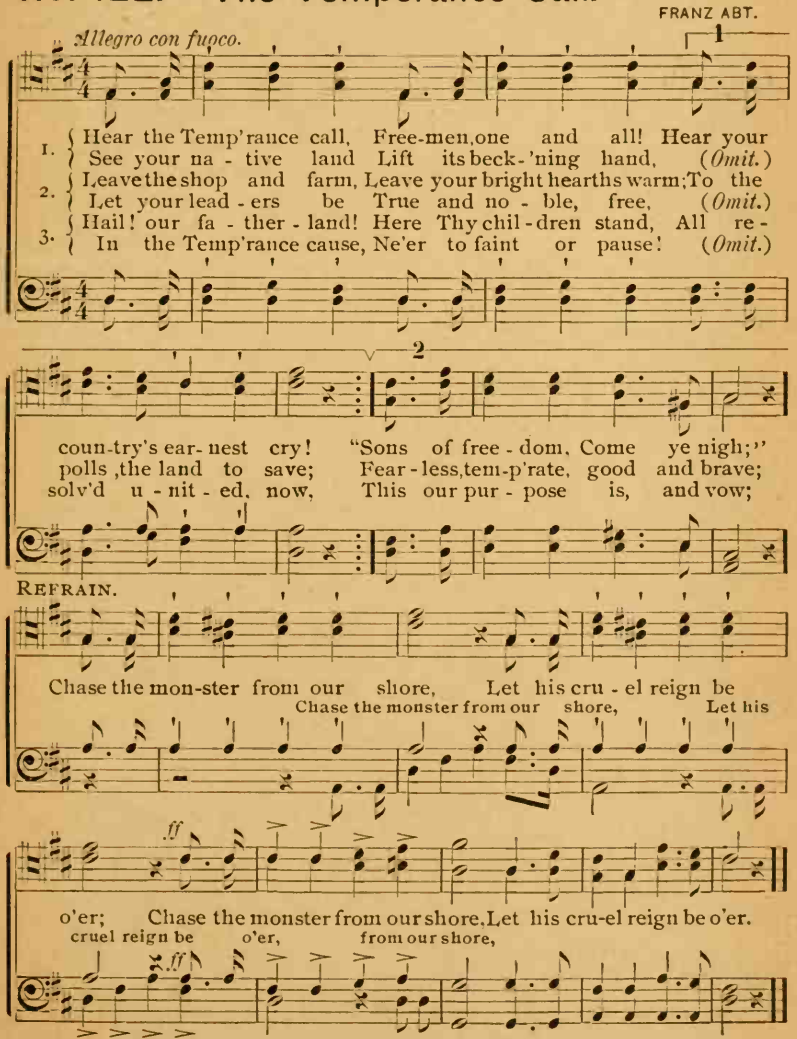
J. D. K. HENRY A. LEWIS.


1. We go the way that leads to God, (that leads to God,) The
2. The ways of God are ways of peace, (are ways of peace,) And
3. Come, sin - ners, come, oh, come a - long, (oh, come a - long,) And
way that saints have ev-er trod; (have ev - er trod;) So let us leave
all His paths are pleasantness; (are pleas-ant-ness;) Then weary souls,
join our hap-py pilgrim throng; (our pilgrim throng;) Farewell, vain world,
this fleeting shore, (this fleeting shore,) For realms where we shall die no more.
your sighs give o'er (your sighs give o'er,) We're going home to die no more.
and all thy store, (and all thy store,) We're going home to die no more.
CHORUS.
We're go-ing home,..... We're go-ing home,..... We're go-ing
We're go - ing home, We're go - ing home,
home,..... to die no more,..... To die no more,.....
We're going home, to die no more, To die no more,



No. 122. The Temperance Call.

FRANZ ABT.


Allegro con fuoco.
1
1. Hear the Temp'rance call, Free-men, one and all! Hear your
See your na - tive land Lift its beck-'ning hand, (Omit.)
2. Leave the shop and farm, Leave your bright hearths warm; To the
Let your lead - ers be True and no - ble, free, (Omit.)
3. Hail! our fa - ther - land! Here Thy chil - dren stand, All re -
In the Temp'rance cause, Ne'er to faint or pause! (Omit.)
2
coun-try's ear- nest cry! "Sons of free - dom, Come ye nigh;"
polls, the land to save; Fear - less, tem-p'rate, good and brave;
solv'd u - nit - ed, now, This our pur - pose is, and vow;
REFRAIN.
Chase the mon-ster from our shore, Let his cru - el reign be
Chase the monster from our shore, Let his
ff
o'er; Chase the monster from our shore, Let his cru-el reign be o'er.
cruel reign be o'er, from our shore,
ff

No. 123. Hiding, Safely Hiding.

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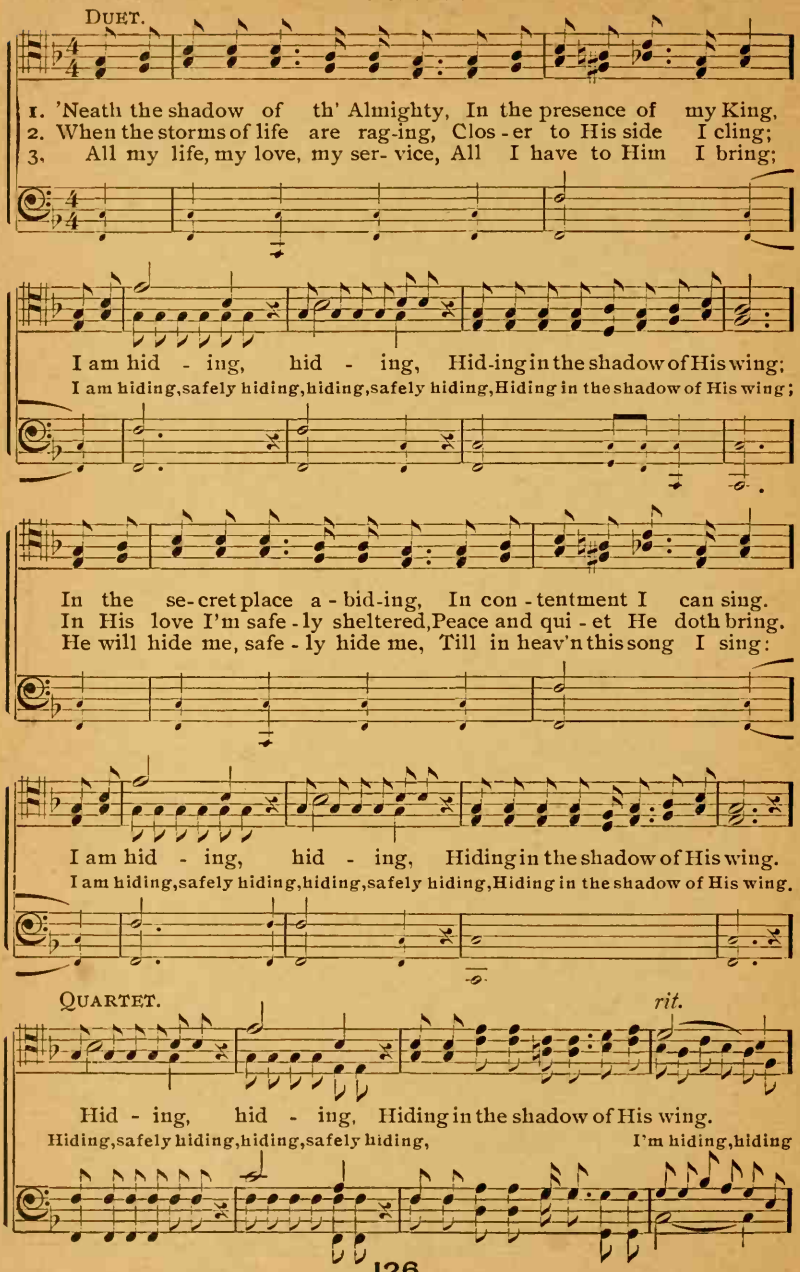
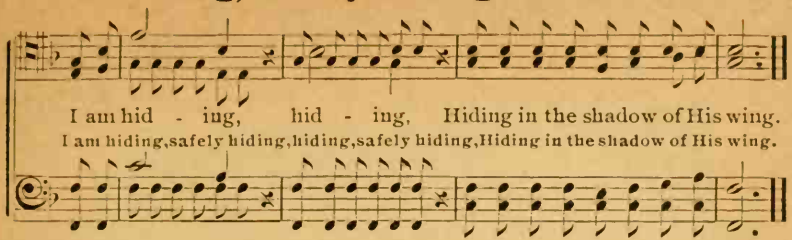
E. O. E. and A. B. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL.

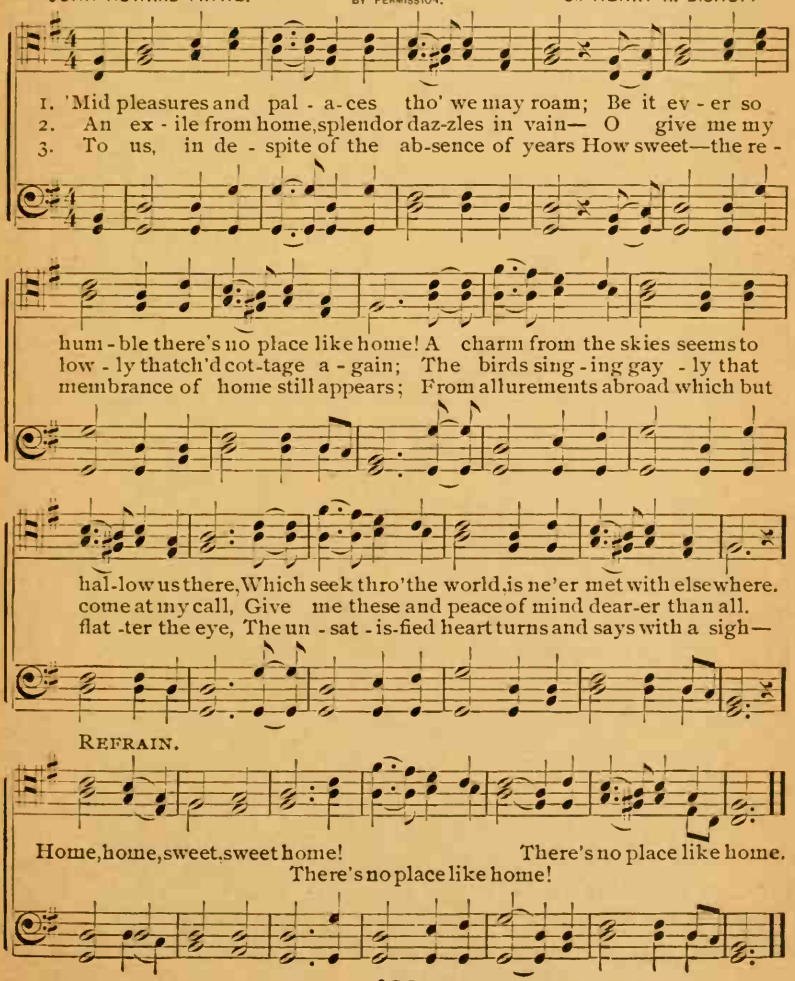

DUET.
1. 'Neath the shadow of th' Almighty, In the presence of my King,
2. When the storms of life are rag-ing, Clos-er to His side I cling;
3. All my life, my love, my ser-vice, All I have to Him I bring;
I am hid - ing, hid - ing, Hid-ing in the shadow of His wing;
I am hiding, safely hiding, hiding, safely hiding, Hiding in the shadow of His wing;
In the se-cret place a-bid-ing, In con-tentment I can sing.
In His love I'm safe-ly sheltered, Peace and qui-et He doth bring.
He will hide me, safe-ly hide me, Till in heav'n this song I sing:
I am hid - ing, hid - ing, Hiding in the shadow of His wing.
I am hiding, safely hiding, hiding, safely hiding, Hiding in the shadow of His wing.
QUARTET.
rit.
Hid - ing, hid - ing, Hiding in the shadow of His wing.
Hiding, safely hiding, hiding, safely hiding, I'm hiding, hiding

Hiding, Safely Hiding. Concluded.


I am hid - ing, hid - ing, Hiding in the shadow of His wing.
I am hiding, safely hiding, hiding, safely hiding, Hiding in the shadow of His wing.

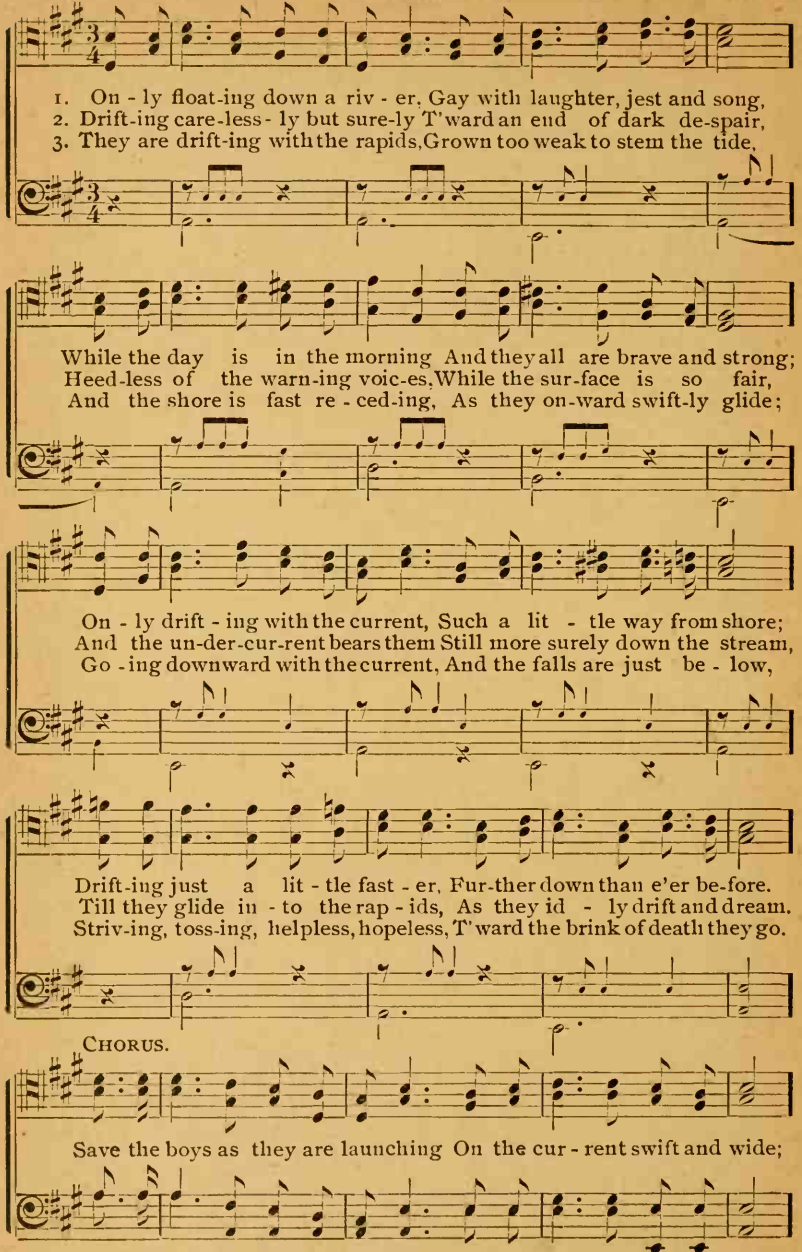
No. 124. Home, Sweet Home.

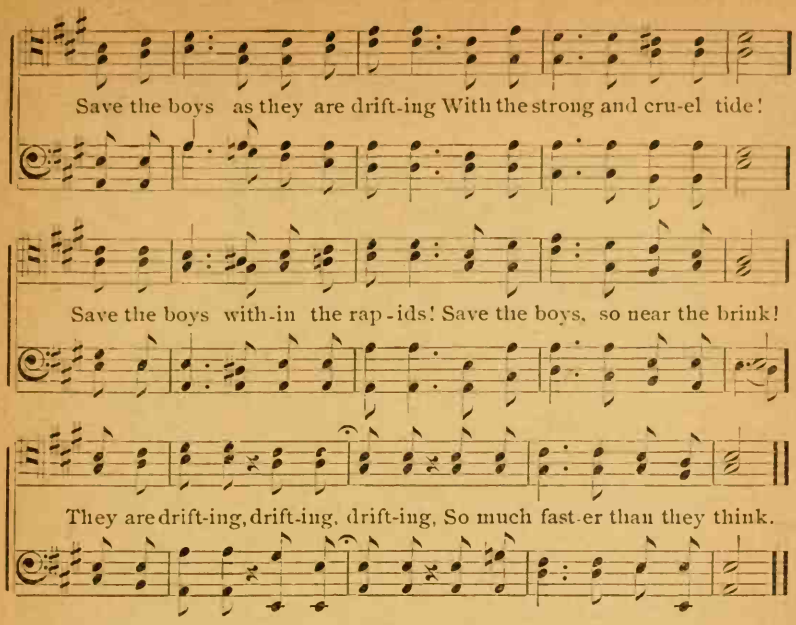
JOHN HOWARD PAYNE. By Permission. Sir HENRY R. BISHOP.


1. 'Mid pleasures and pal - a-ces tho' we may roam; Be it ev - er so
2. An ex - ile from home, splendor daz-zles in vain— O give me my
3. To us, in de - spite of the ab-sence of years How sweet—the re -
hum - ble there's no place like home! A charm from the skies seems to
low - ly thatch'd cot-tage a - gain; The birds sing - ing gay - ly that
membrance of home still appears; From allurements abroad which but
hal-low us there, Which seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere.
come at my call, Give me these and peace of mind dear-er than all.
flat -ter the eye, The un - sat - is-fied heart turns and says with a sigh—
Refrain.
Home, home, sweet, sweet home! There's no place like home.
There's no place like home!

No. 125. Drifting, Drifting.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

HATTIE A. COOLEY. WORDS AND MUSIC. H. H. McGRANAHAN.

1. On - ly float-ing down a riv - er, Gay with laughter, jest and song,
2. Drift-ing care-less - ly but sure-ly T'ward an end of dark de-spair,
3. They are drift-ing with the rapids, Grown too weak to stem the tide,
While the day is in the morning And they all are brave and strong;
Heed-less of the warn-ing voic-es, While the sur-face is so fair,
And the shore is fast re - ced-ing, As they on-ward swift-ly glide;
On - ly drift - ing with the current, Such a lit - tle way from shore;
And the un-der-cur-rent bears them Still more surely down the stream,
Go - ing downward with the current, And the falls are just be - low,
Drift-ing just a lit - tle fast - er, Fur-ther down than e'er be-fore.
Till they glide in - to the rap - ids, As they id - ly drift and dream.
Striv-ing, toss-ing, helpless, hopeless, T'ward the brink of death they go.
CHORUS.
Save the boys as they are launching On the cur - rent swift and wide;


Save the boys as they are drift-ing With the strong and cru-el tide!
Save the boys with-in the rap-ids! Save the boys, so near the brink!
They are drift-ing, drift-ing, drift-ing, So much fast-er than they think.

No. 126. Jesus, Savior.

F. S. S.

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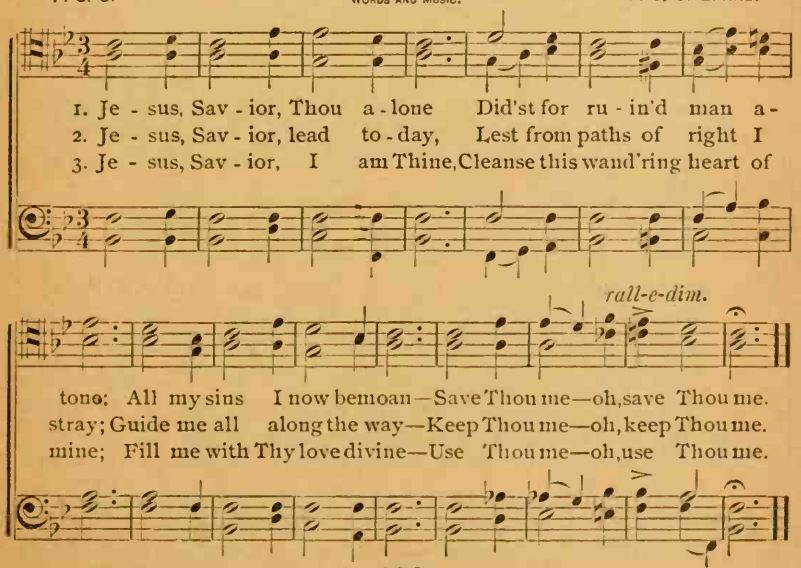
WORDS AND MUSIC.

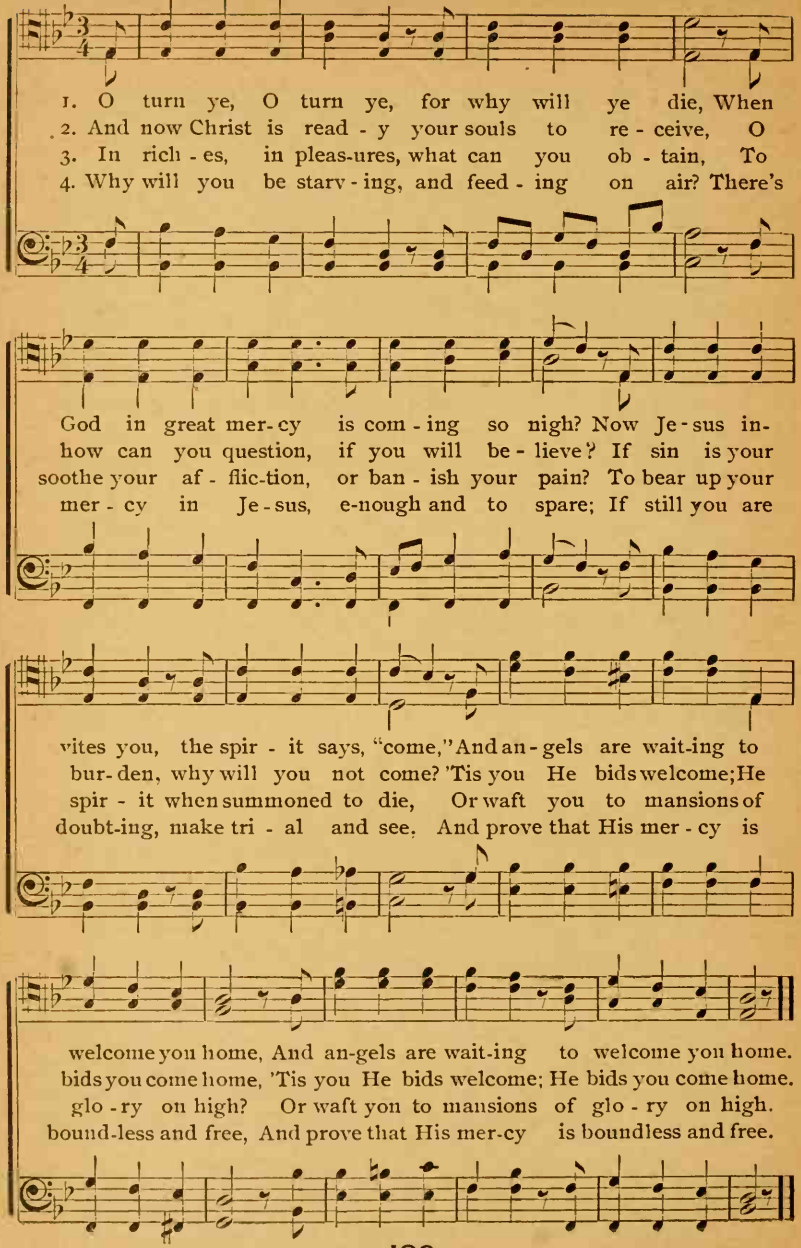
F. S. SHEPARD.


1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, Thou a - lone Did'st for ru - in'd man a -
2. Je - sus, Sav - ior, lead to - day, Lest from paths of right I
3. Je - sus, Sav - ior, I am Thine, Cleanse this wand'ring heart of
rall-e-dim.
tone; All my sins I now bemoan—Save Thou me—oh, save Thou me.
stray; Guide me all along the way—Keep Thou me—oh, keep Thou me.
mine; Fill me with Thy love divine—Use Thou me—oh, use Thou me.

No. 127. O Turn Ye.

BY PERMISSION.

JOSIAH HOPKINS. Arr. from KOSCHAT.


1. O turn ye, O turn ye, for why will ye die, When God in great mer-cy is com-ing so nigh? Now Je-sus in-vites you, the spir-it says, "come," And an-gels are wait-ing to welcome you home.
2. And now Christ is read-y your souls to re-ceive, O how can you question, if you will be-lieve? If sin is your bur-den, why will you not come? 'Tis you He bids welcome; He bids you come home.
3. In rich-es, in pleas-ures, what can you ob-tain, To soothe your af-flic-tion, or ban-ish your pain? To bear up your spir-it when summoned to die, Or waft you to mansions of glo-ry on high?
4. Why will you be starv-ing, and feed-ing on air? There's mer-cy in Je-sus, e-nough and to spare; If still you are doubt-ing, make tri-al and see, And prove that His mer-cy is bound-less and free.

No. 128. The Homeland.

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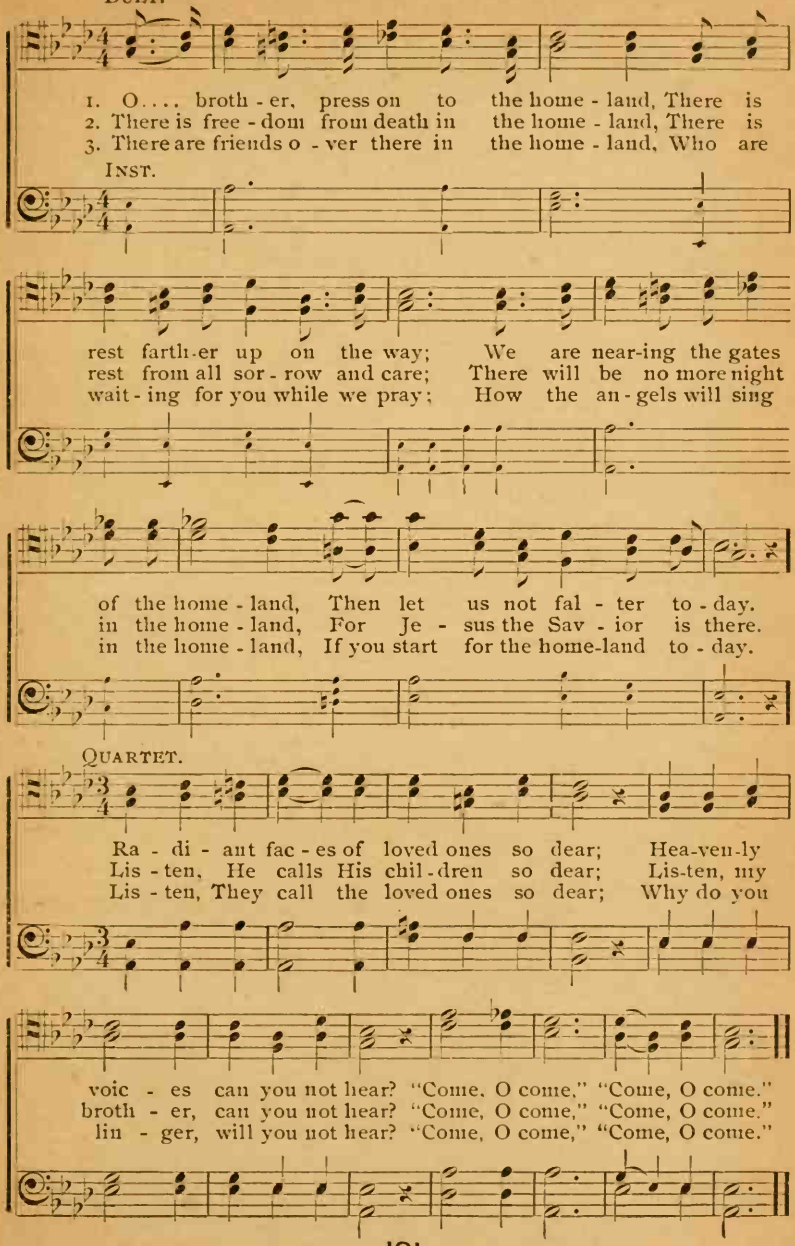
E. J. N. WORDS AND MUSIC. EDWIN J. NEWTON.

DUET.

1. O.... broth - er, press on to the home - land, There is
2. There is free - dom from death in the home - land, There is
3. There are friends o - ver there in the home - land, Who are
INST.
rest farth-er up on the way; We are near-ing the gates
rest from all sor - row and care; There will be no more night
wait - ing for you while we pray; How the an - gels will sing
of the home - land, Then let us not fal - ter to - day.
in the home - land, For Je - sus the Sav - ior is there.
in the home - land, If you start for the home-land to - day.
QUARTET.
Ra - di - ant fac - es of loved ones so dear; Hea-ven-ly
Lis - ten, He calls His chil - dren so dear; Lis-ten, my
Lis - ten, They call the loved ones so dear; Why do you
voic - es can you not hear? "Come, O come," "Come, O come."
broth - er, can you not hear? "Come, O come," "Come, O come."
lin - ger, will you not hear? "Come, O come," "Come, O come."

No. 129. Just as I Am.

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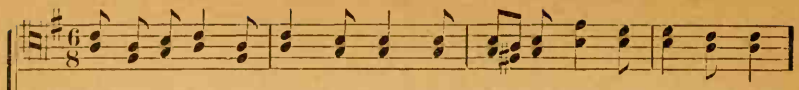
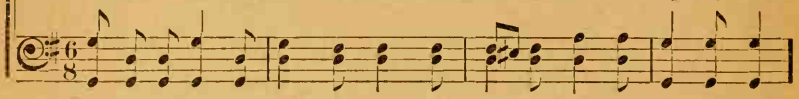
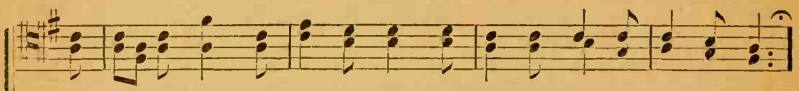
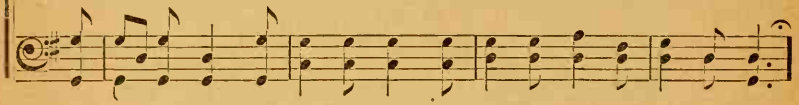
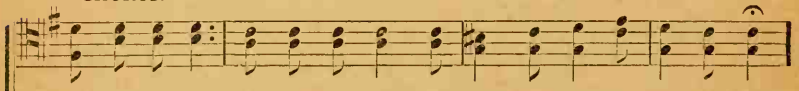
ANNA D. BRADLEY. WORDS AND MUSIC J. H. ROSECRANS.

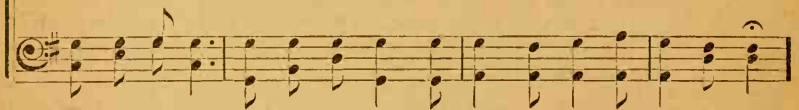
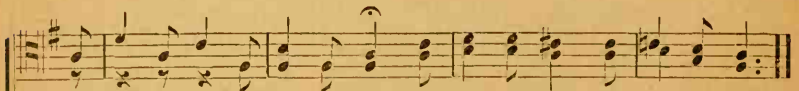


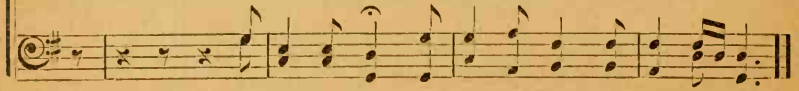
1. Just as I am! I won - der why For one so vile a Christ could die!
2. Just as I am! Can this be so That thus to Je - sus I can go?
3. Just as I am,—Oh, wondrous tho't! My sins to me a Savior wrought!
4. Just as I am, in sink - ing sand, He comes to me and clasps my hand;

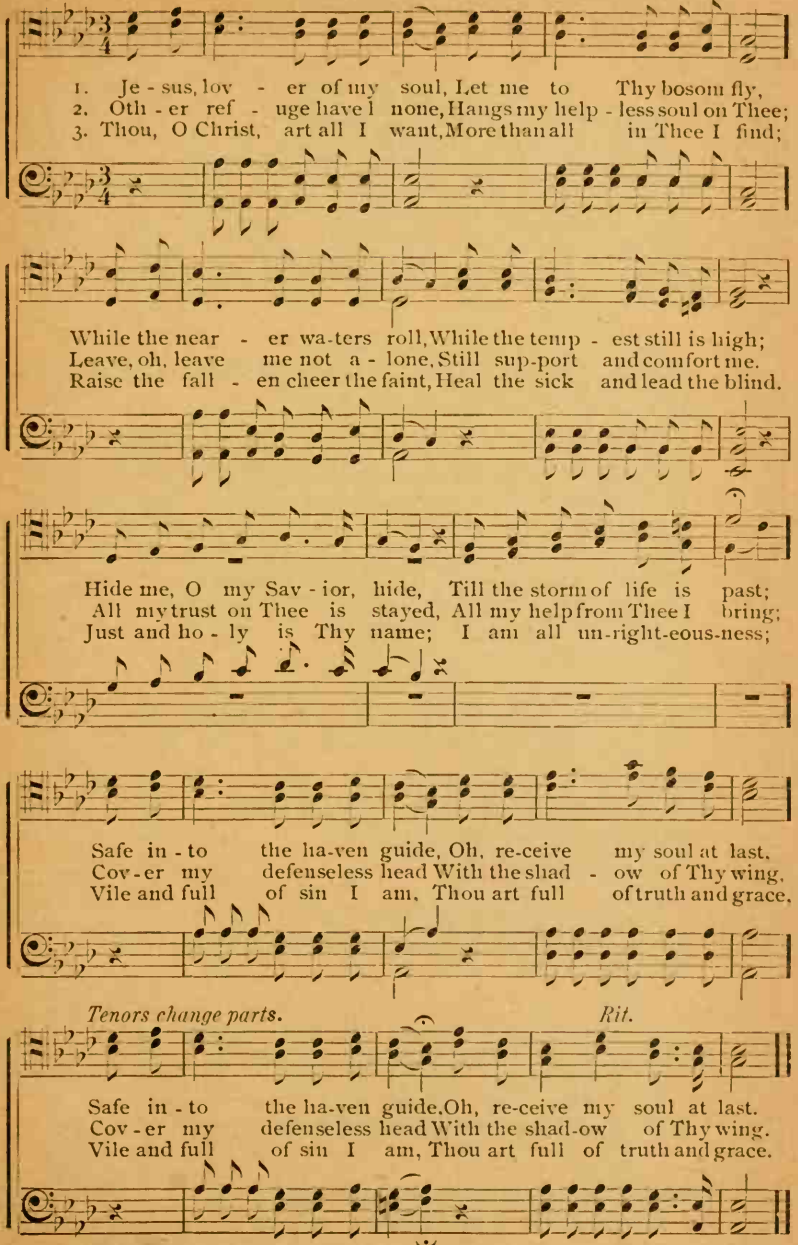


Could leave His home beyond the sky And bear the cross for such as I!
How strange it seems! for well I know No love like this is found be - low.
'Mid wea-ry wanderings He sought To find the child His blood had bought.
On Rock of A- ges helps me stand, Then guides me to the bet- ter land.

CHORUS.



Just as I am, Just as I am, O Sav - ior dear I come to Thee;



Because I know—just as I am—Thou, Savior dear, didst die for me.

No. 130. Refuge.

CHARLES WESLEY. Melody by M. LINDSAY.

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
While the near - er wa-ters roll, While the temp - est still is high;
Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and comfort me.
Raise the fall - en cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind.
Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un-right-eous-ness;
Safe in - to the ha-ven guide, Oh, re-ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my defenseless head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Tenors change parts.
Rit.
Safe in - to the ha-ven guide, Oh, re-ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my defenseless head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.
Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.

No. 131. Some Blessed Day.

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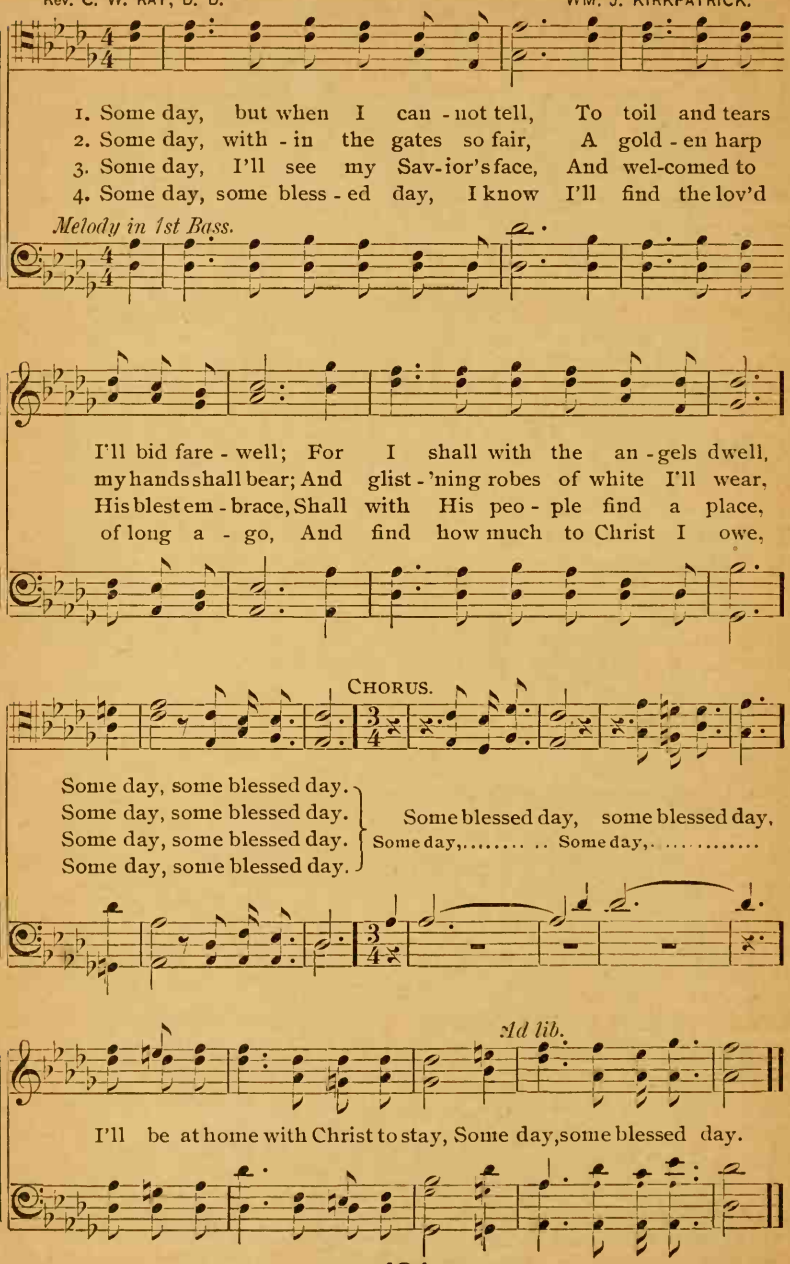
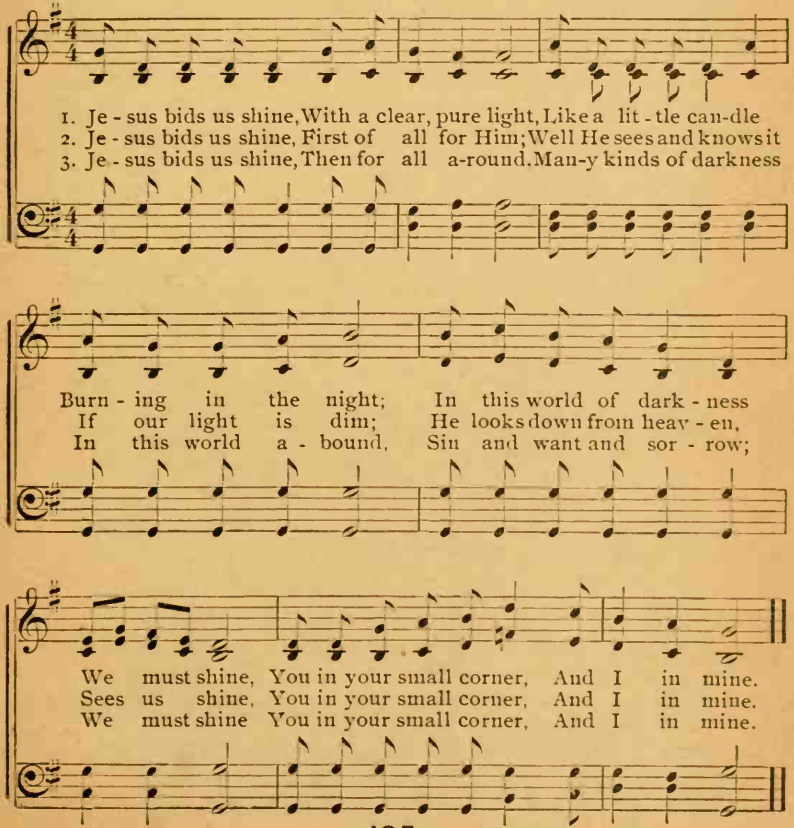
Rev. C. W. RAY, D. D. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.


1. Some day, but when I can - not tell, To toil and tears
2. Some day, with - in the gates so fair, A gold - en harp
3. Some day, I'll see my Sav-ior's face, And wel-comed to
4. Some day, some bless - ed day, I know I'll find the lov'd
Melody in 1st Bass.
I'll bid fare - well; For I shall with the an - gels dwell,
my hands shall bear; And glist - 'ning robes of white I'll wear,
His blest em - brace, Shall with His peo - ple find a place,
of long a - go, And find how much to Christ I owe,
CHORUS.
Some day, some blessed day.
Some day, some blessed day.
Some day, some blessed day.
Some day, some blessed day.
Some blessed day, some blessed day,
Some day,..... .. Some day,.....
Ad lib.
I'll be at home with Christ to stay, Some day, some blessed day.

SONGS FOR LITTLE PEOPLE

No. 132. Jesus Bids Us Shine.

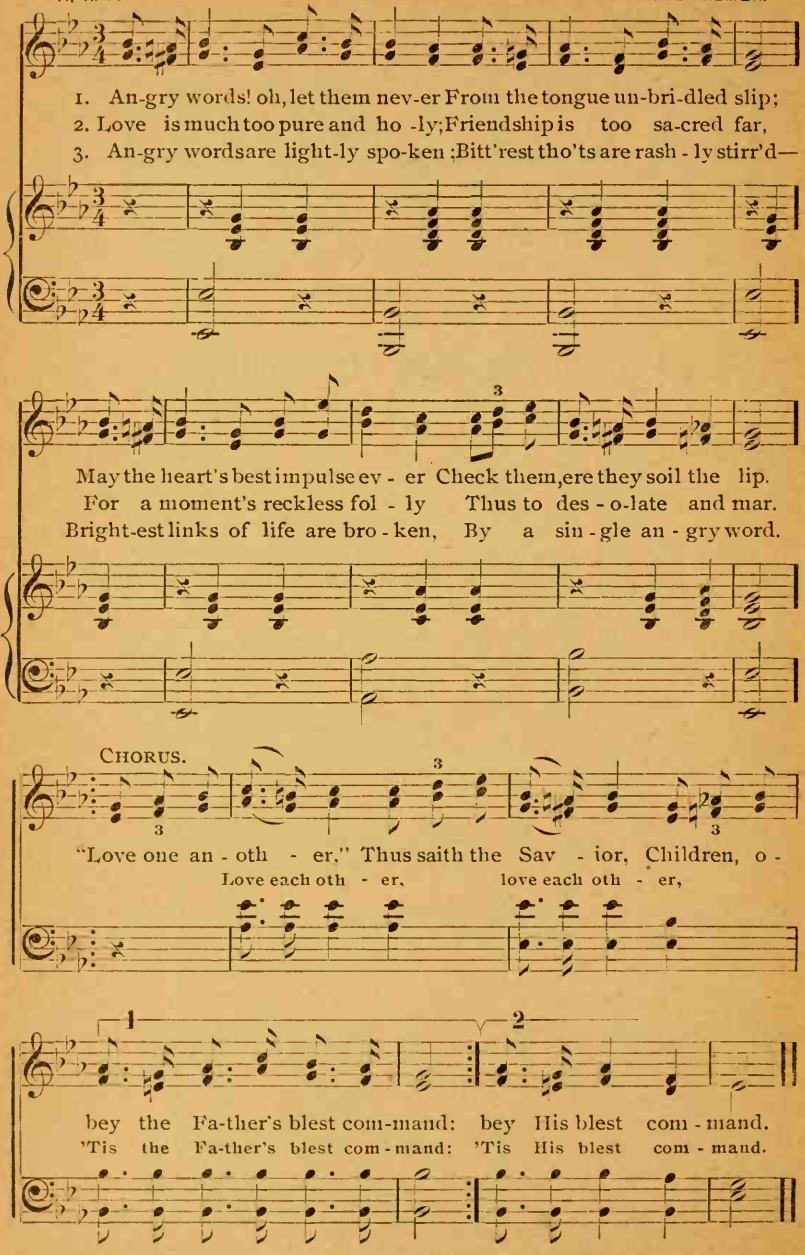
COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. Je - sus bids us shine, With a clear, pure light, Like a lit - tle can-dle
2. Je - sus bids us shine, First of all for Him; Well He sees and knows it
3. Je - sus bids us shine, Then for all a-round. Man-y kinds of darkness
Burn - ing in the night; In this world of dark - ness
If our light is dim; He looks down from heav - en,
In this world a - bound, Sin and want and sor - row;
We must shine, You in your small corner, And I in mine.
Sees us shine, You in your small corner, And I in mine.
We must shine You in your small corner, And I in mine.

No. 133. Angry Words! Oh, Let Them Never.

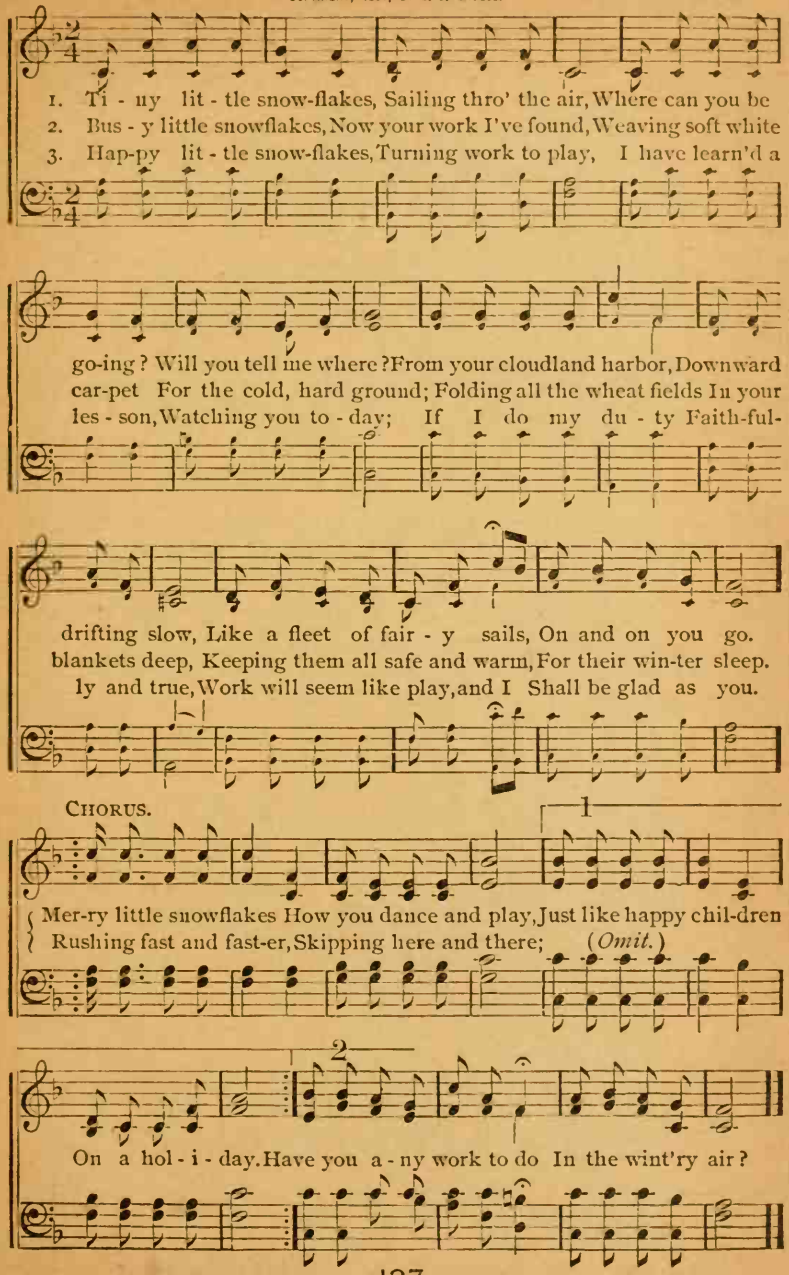
By Permission of Dr. H. R. Palmer, Owner of Copyright.

H. R. P. Dr. H. R. PALMER.


1. An-gry words! oh, let them nev-er From the tongue un-bri-dled slip;
2. Love is much too pure and ho -ly; Friendship is too sa-cred far,
3. An-gry words are light-ly spo-ken; Bitt'rest tho'ts are rash - ly stirr'd—
May the heart's best impulse ev - er Check them, ere they soil the lip.
For a moment's reckless fol - ly Thus to des - o-late and mar.
Bright-est links of life are bro - ken, By a sin - gle an - gry word.
CHORUS.
"Love one an - oth - er," Thus saith the Sav - ior, Children, o -
Love each oth - er, love each oth - er,
bey the Fa-ther's blest com-mand: bey His blest com - mand.
'Tis the Fa-ther's blest com - mand: 'Tis His blest com - mand.

No. 134. Snow Flakes.

Mrs. IDA M. BUDD. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL. CHAS H. GABRIEL.


1. Ti - ny lit - tle snow-flakes, Sailing thro' the air, Where can you be
2. Bus - y little snowflakes, Now your work I've found, Weaving soft white
3. Hap-py lit - tle snow-flakes, Turning work to play, I have learn'd a
go-ing? Will you tell me where? From your cloudland harbor, Downward
car-pet For the cold, hard ground; Folding all the wheat fields In your
les - son, Watching you to - day; If I do my du - ty Faith-ful-
drifting slow, Like a fleet of fair - y sails, On and on you go.
blankets deep, Keeping them all safe and warm, For their win-ter sleep.
ly and true, Work will seem like play, and I Shall be glad as you.
CHORUS.
1
Mer-ry little snowflakes How you dance and play, Just like happy chil-dren
Rushing fast and fast-er, Skipping here and there; (Omit.)
2
On a hol - i - day. Have you a - ny work to do In the wint'ry air?

No. 135. Have Courage to say No!

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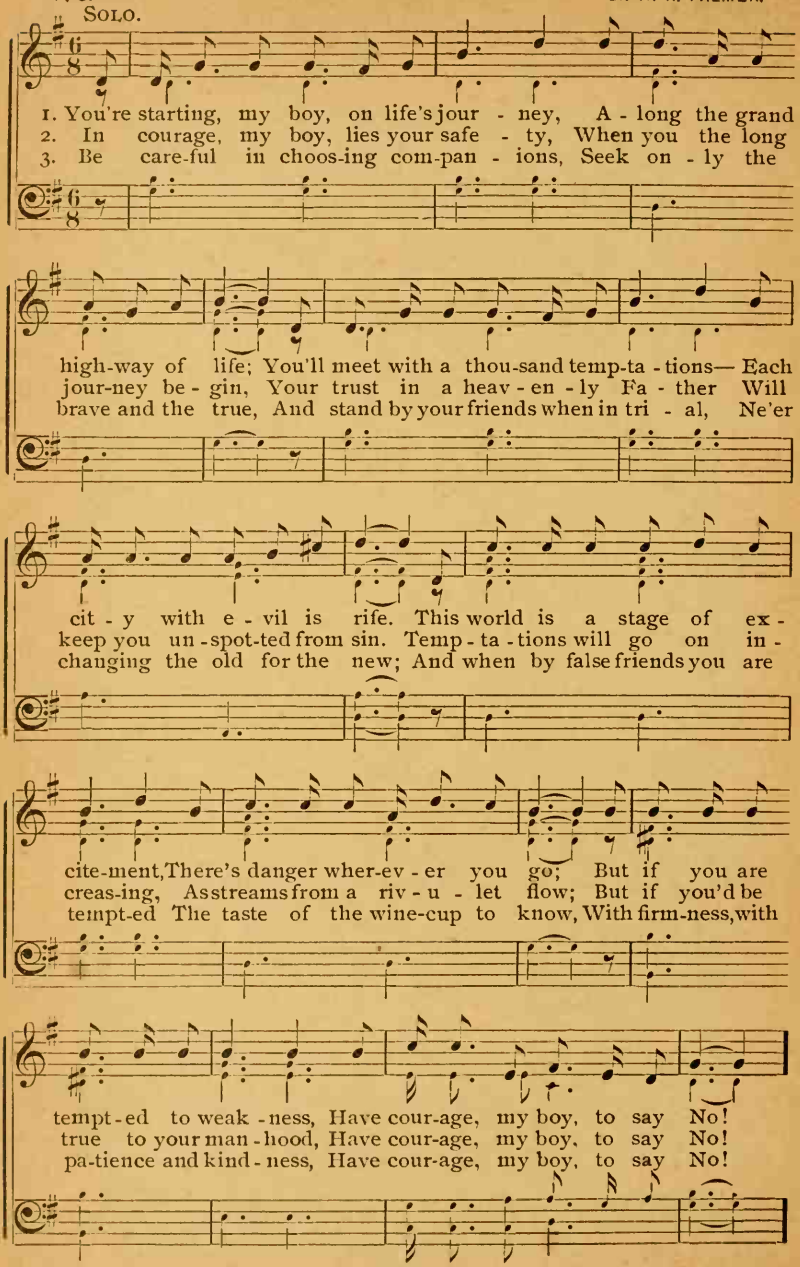
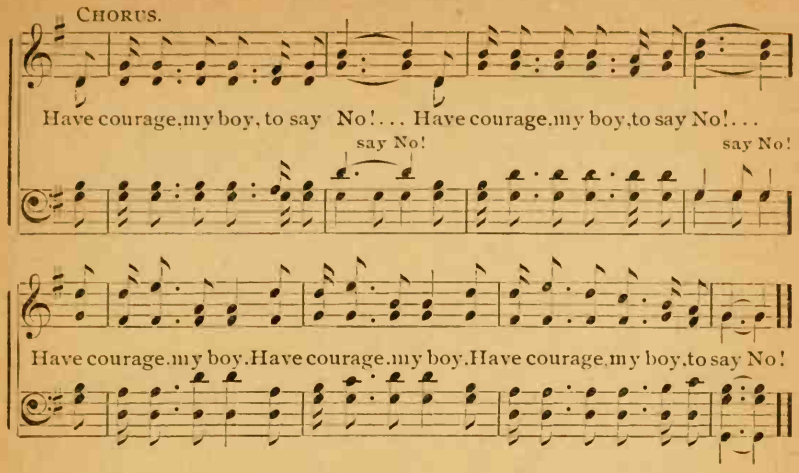
P. S. Dr. H. R. PALMER.

SOLO.


1. You're starting, my boy, on life's jour - ney, A - long the grand
2. In courage, my boy, lies your safe - ty, When you the long
3. Be care-ful in choos-ing com-pan - ions, Seek on - ly the
high-way of life; You'll meet with a thou-sand temp-ta - tions— Each
jour-ney be - gin, Your trust in a heav - en - ly Fa - ther Will
brave and the true, And stand by your friends when in tri - al, Ne'er
cit - y with e - vil is rife. This world is a stage of ex -
keep you un - spot-ted from sin. Temp - ta - tions will go on in -
changing the old for the new; And when by false friends you are
cite-ment, There's danger wher-ev - er you go; But if you are
creas-ing, As streams from a riv - u - let flow; But if you'd be
tempt-ed The taste of the wine-cup to know, With firm-ness, with
tempt - ed to weak - ness, Have cour-age, my boy, to say No!
true to your man - hood, Have cour-age, my boy, to say No!
pa-tience and kind - ness, Have cour-age, my boy, to say No!

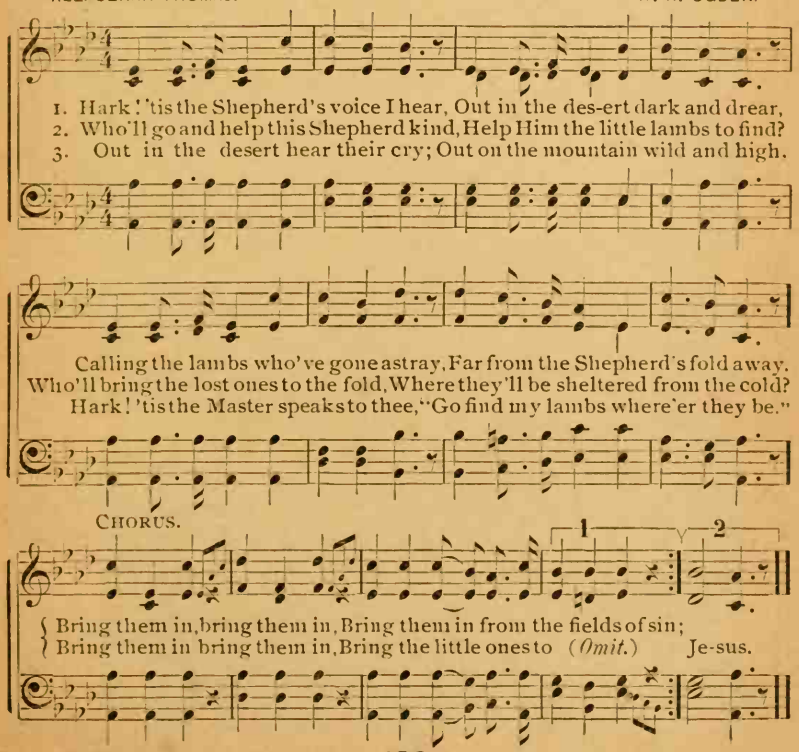
Have Courage to say No! Concluded.


CHORUS.
Have courage, my boy, to say No! . . . Have courage, my boy, to say No! . . .
say No!
say No!
Have courage, my boy. Have courage, my boy. Have courage, my boy, to say No!

No. 136 Bring Them In.

By Permission.

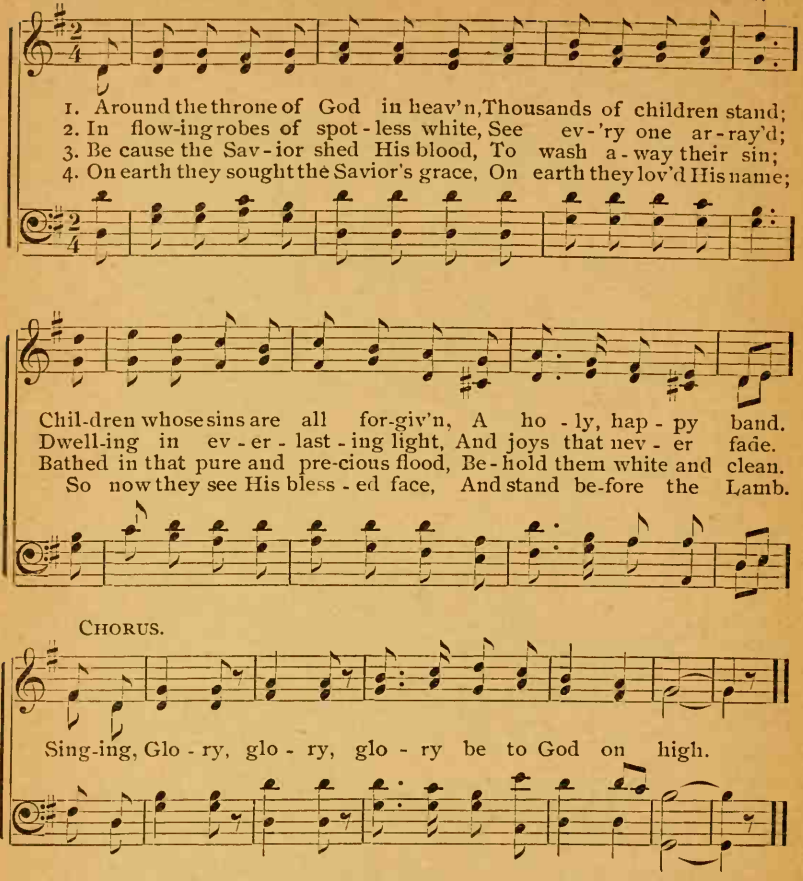
ALEXCENAH THOMAS. W. A. OGDEN.


1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des-ert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the little lambs to find?
3. Out in the desert hear their cry; Out on the mountain wild and high.
Calling the lambs who've gone astray, Far from the Shepherd's fold away.
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?
Hark! 'tis the Master speaks to thee, "Go find my lambs where'er they be."
CHORUS.
1
2
Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;
Bring them in bring them in, Bring the little ones to (Omit.) Je-sus.

No. 137. Around the Throne of God.

By Permission.

ANNIE SHEPHERD. HENRY E. MATHEWS.


1. Around the throne of God in heav'n, Thousands of children stand;
2. In flow-ing robes of spot-less white, See ev-'ry one ar-ray'd;
3. Be cause the Sav-ior shed His blood, To wash a-way their sin;
4. On earth they sought the Savior's grace, On earth they lov'd His name;
Chil-dren whose sins are all for-giv'n, A ho-ly, hap-py band.
Dwell-ing in ev-er-last-ing light, And joys that nev-er fade.
Bathed in that pure and pre-cious flood, Be-hold them white and clean.
So now they see His bless-ed face, And stand be-fore the Lamb.
Chorus.
Sing-ing, Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry be to God on high.

No. 138. God is Ever Good.

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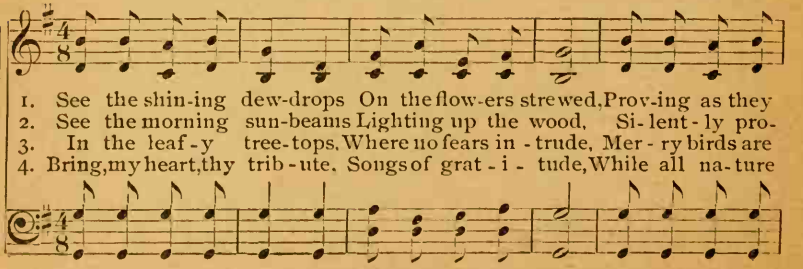
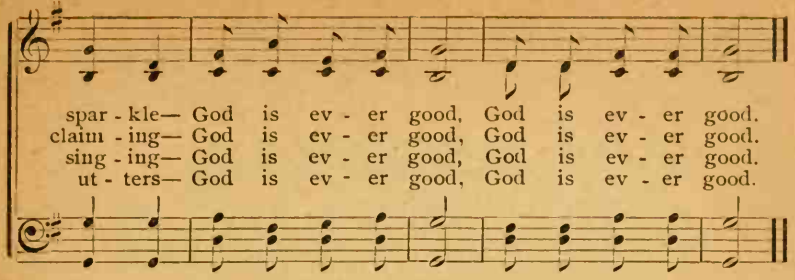
E. O. EXCELL.


1. See the shin-ing dew-drops On the flow-ers strewed, Prov-ing as they
2. See the morning sun-beams Lighting up the wood, Si-lent-ly pro-
3. In the leaf-y tree-tops, Where no fears in-trude, Mer-ry birds are
4. Bring, my heart, thy trib-ute, Songs of grat-i-tude, While all na-ture

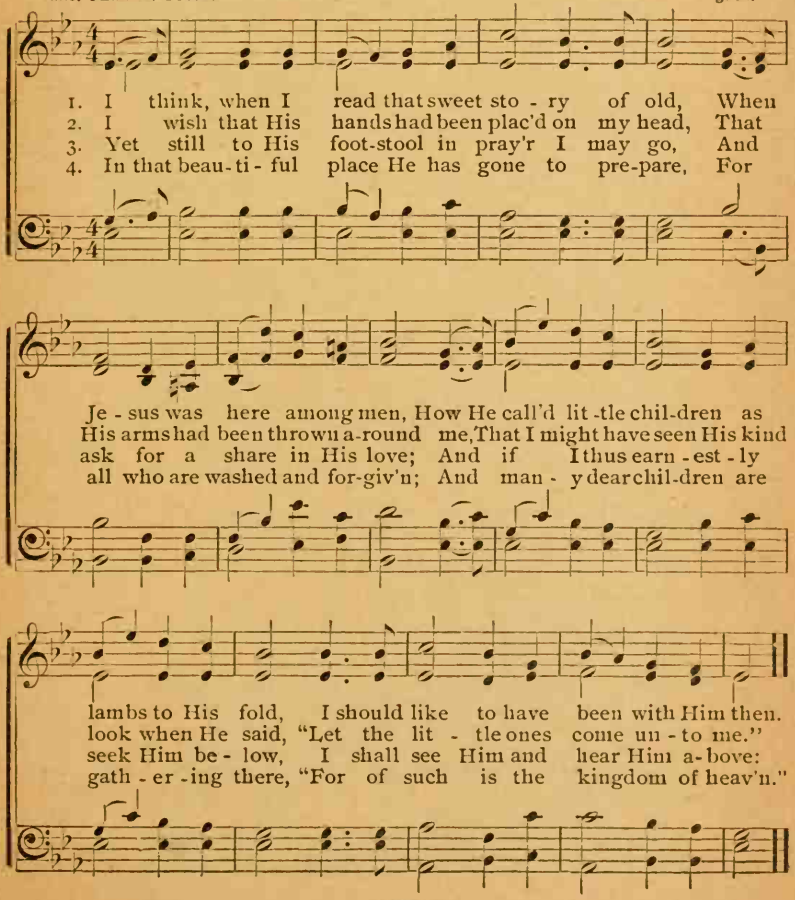
God is Ever Good. Concluded.


spar - kle— God is ev - er good, God is ev - er good.
claim - ing— God is ev - er good, God is ev - er good.
sing - ing— God is ev - er good, God is ev - er good.
ut - ters— God is ev - er good, God is ev - er good.

No. 139. That Sweet Story.

By Permission.

Mrs. JEMIMA LUKE. English.


1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
2. I wish that His hands had been plac'd on my head, That
3. Yet still to His foot-stool in pray'r I may go, And
4. In that beau-ti - ful place He has gone to pre-pare, For
Je - sus was here among men, How He call'd lit - tle chil-dren as
His arms had been thrown a-round me, That I might have seen His kind
ask for a share in His love; And if I thus earn - est - ly
all who are washed and for-giv'n; And man - y dear chil-dren are
lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with Him then.
look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me."
seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove:
gath - er - ing there, "For of such is the kingdom of heav'n."

No. 140. Hark! The Voice of Jesus Calling.

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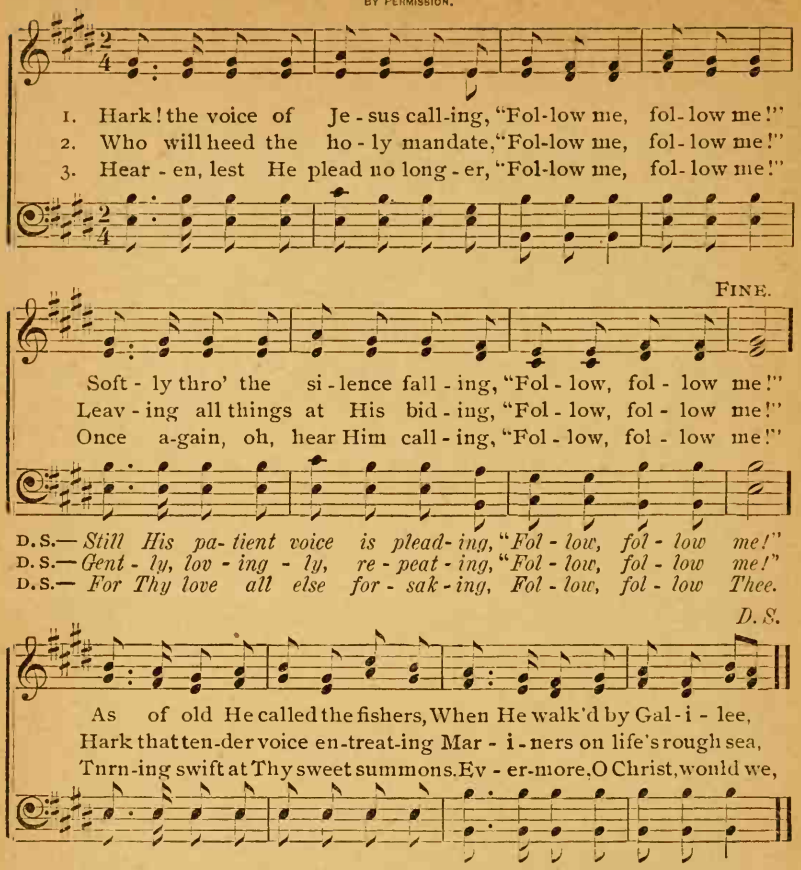
1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call-ing, "Fol-low me, fol-low me!"
2. Who will heed the ho - ly mandate, "Fol-low me, fol-low me!"
3. Hear - en, lest He plead no long - er, "Fol-low me, fol-low me!"
FINE.
Soft - ly thro' the si - lence fall - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
Leav - ing all things at His bid - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
Once a-gain, oh, hear Him call - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
D.S.— Still His pa- tient voice is plead- ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
D.S.— Gent - ly, lov - ing - ly, re - peat - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
D.S.— For Thy love all else for - sak - ing, Fol - low, fol - low Thee.
D. S.
As of old He called the fishers, When He walk'd by Gal - i - lee,
Hark that ten-der voice en-treat-ing Mar - i - ners on life's rough sea,
Turn-ing swift at Thy sweet summons. Ev - er-more, O Christ, would we,

No. 141. Let Them Come to Me.

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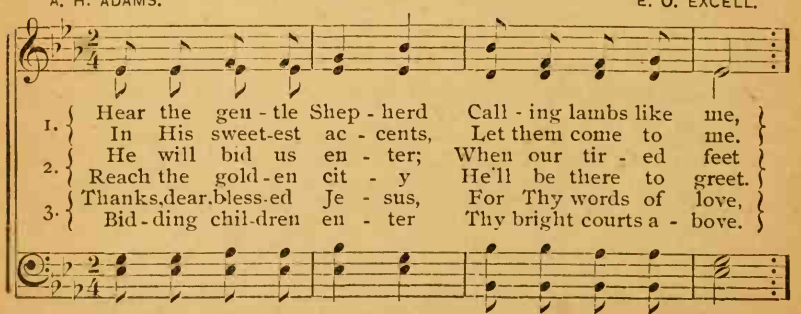
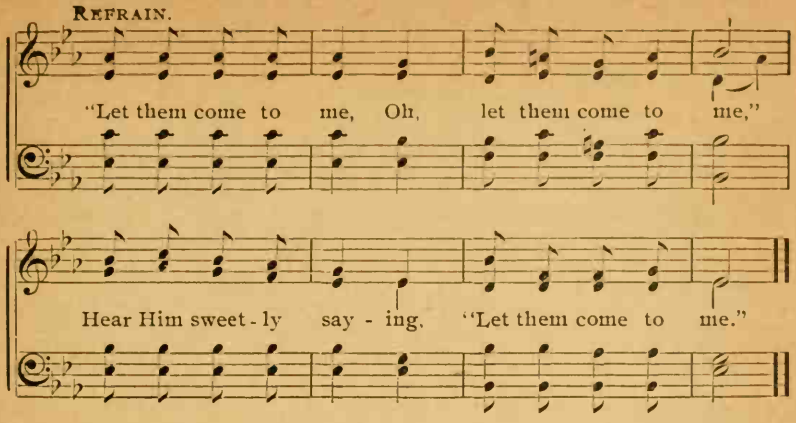
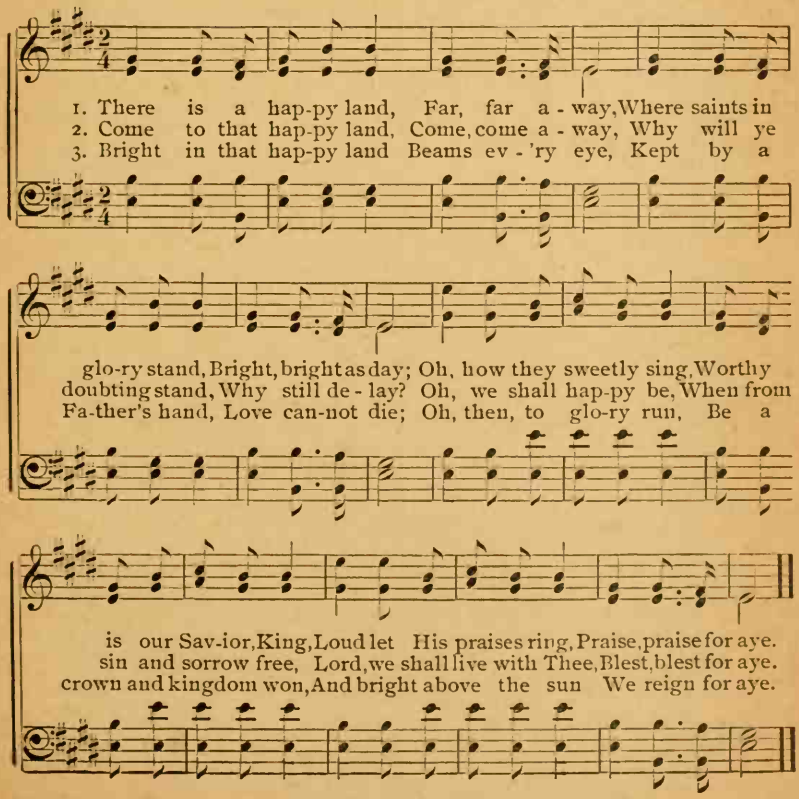
A. H. ADAMS. E. O. EXCELL.


1. Hear the gen - tle Shep - herd Call - ing lambs like me,
In His sweet-est ac - cents, Let them come to me.
2. He will bid us en - ter; When our tir - ed feet
Reach the gold - en cit - y He'll be there to greet.
3. Thanks, dear, bless-ed Je - sus, For Thy words of love,
Bid - ding chil - dren en - ter Thy bright courts a - bove.

Let Them Come to Me. Concluded.

No. 142. There is a Happy Land.


1. There is a hap-py land, Far, far a - way, Where saints in
2. Come to that hap-py land, Come, come a - way, Why will ye
3. Bright in that hap-py land Beams ev - 'ry eye, Kept by a
glo-ry stand, Bright, bright as day; Oh, how they sweetly sing, Worthy
doubting stand, Why still de - lay? Oh, we shall hap-py be, When from
Fa-ther's hand, Love can-not die; Oh, then, to glo-ry run, Be a
is our Sav-ior, King, Loud let His praises ring, Praise, praise for aye.
sin and sorrow free, Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest, blest for aye.
crown and kingdom won, And bright above the sun We reign for aye.

No. 143. Thou Art My Shepherd.

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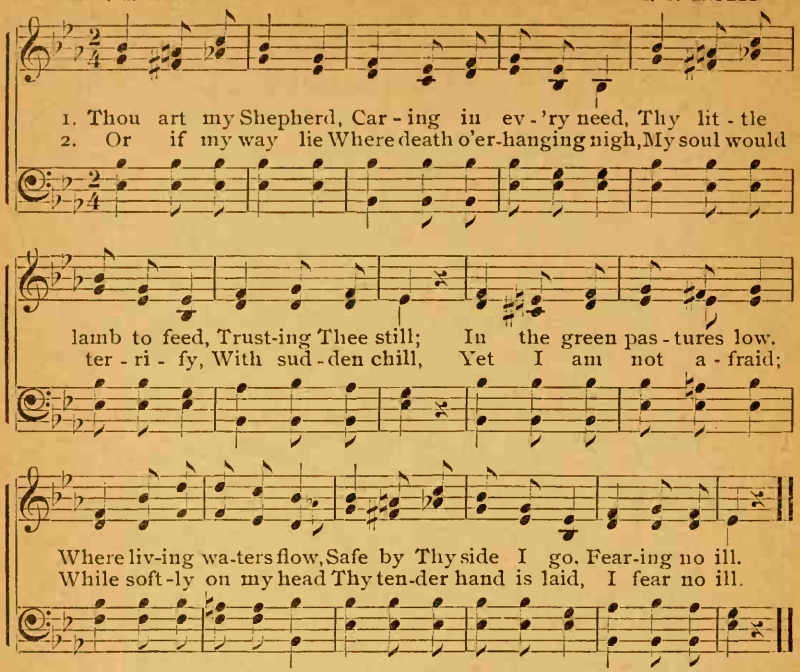
Miss M. E. THALHEIMER. E. O. EXCELL


1. Thou art my Shepherd, Car - ing in ev - 'ry need, Thy lit - tle
2. Or if my way lie Where death o'er-hanging nigh, My soul would
lamb to feed, Trust-ing Thee still; In the green pas - tures low.
ter - ri - fy, With sud - den chill, Yet I am not a - fraid;
Where liv-ing wa-ters flow, Safe by Thy side I go, Fear-ing no ill.
While soft-ly on my head Thy ten-der hand is laid, I fear no ill.

No. 144. Little Feet be Careful.

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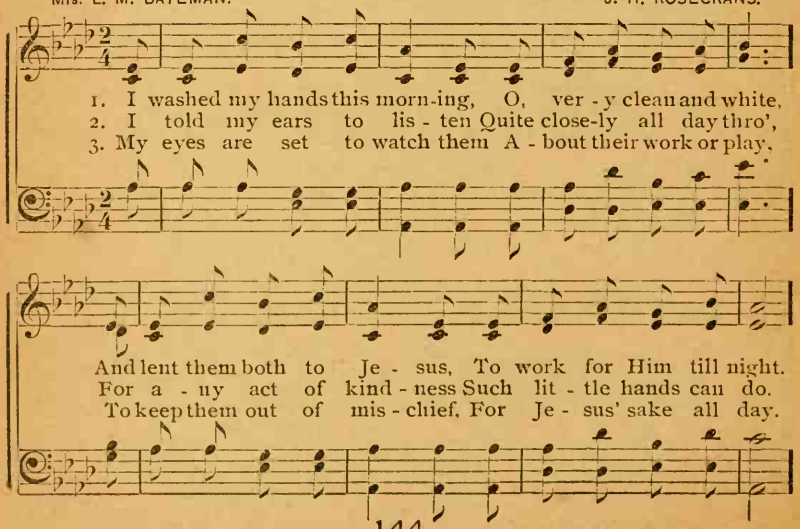
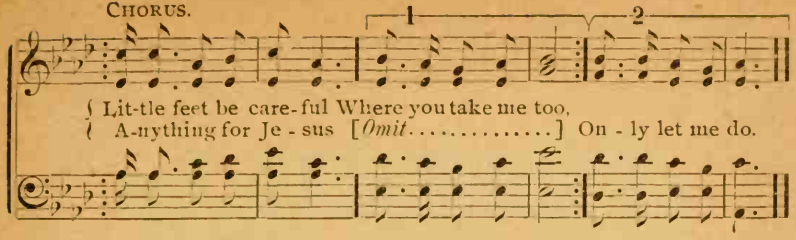
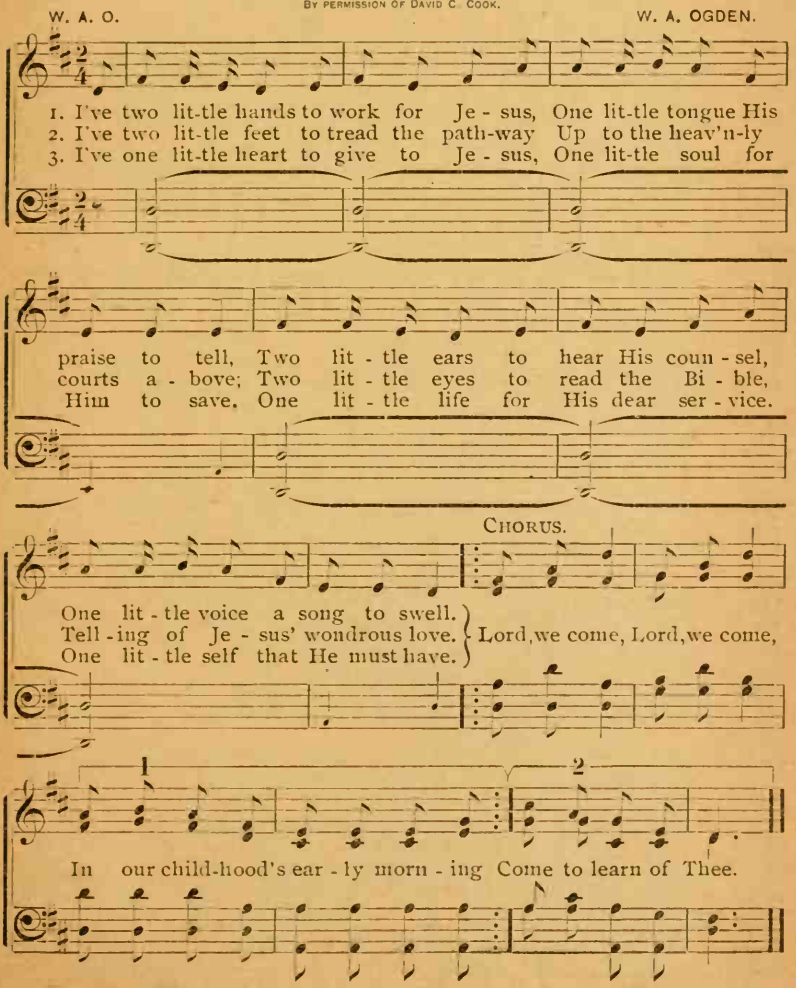
Mrs. L. M. BATEMAN. J. H. ROSECRANS.


1. I washed my hands this morn-ing, O, ver - y clean and white,
2. I told my ears to lis - ten Quite close-ly all day thro',
3. My eyes are set to watch them A - bout their work or play,
And lent them both to Je - sus, To work for Him till night.
For a - ny act of kind - ness Such lit - tle hands can do.
To keep them out of mis - chief, For Je - sus' sake all day.

Little Feet be Careful. Concluded.



No. 145. Two Little Hands.

BY PERMISSION OF DAVID C. COOK.

W. A. O.
W. A. OGDEN.
1. I've two lit-tle hands to work for Je - sus, One lit-tle tongue His
2. I've two lit-tle feet to tread the path-way Up to the heav'n-ly
3. I've one lit-tle heart to give to Je - sus, One lit-tle soul for
praise to tell, Two lit - tle ears to hear His coun - sel,
courts a - bove; Two lit - tle eyes to read the Bi - ble,
Him to save. One lit - tle life for His dear ser - vice.
CHORUS.
One lit - tle voice a song to swell.
Tell - ing of Je - sus' wondrous love.
One lit - tle self that He must have.
Lord, we come, Lord, we come,
1
2
In our child-hood's ear - ly morn - ing Come to learn of Thee.

No. 146. Jewels.

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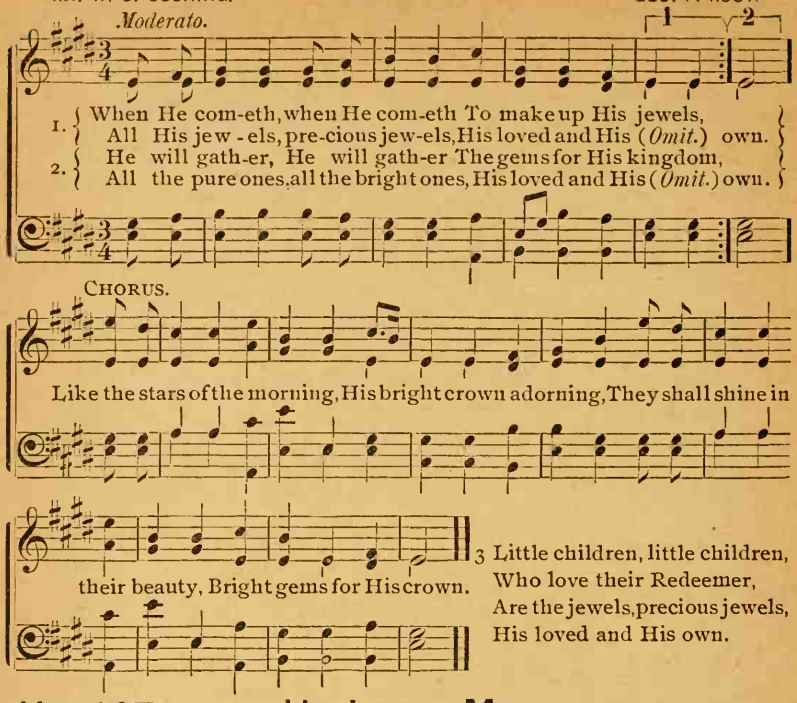
Rev. W. O. CUSHING. GEO. F. ROOT.

Moderato.


1. When He com-eth, when He com-eth To make up His jewels,
All His jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His (*Omit.*) own.
2. He will gath-er, He will gath-er The gems for His kingdom,
All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His (*Omit.*) own.
CHORUS.
Like the stars of the morning, His bright crown adorning, They shall shine in
their beauty, Bright gems for His crown.

3 Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

No. 147 He Loves Me.

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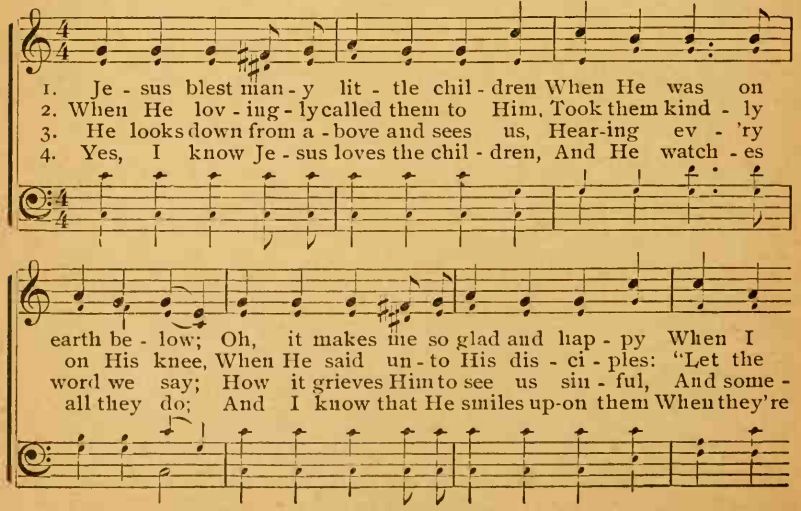
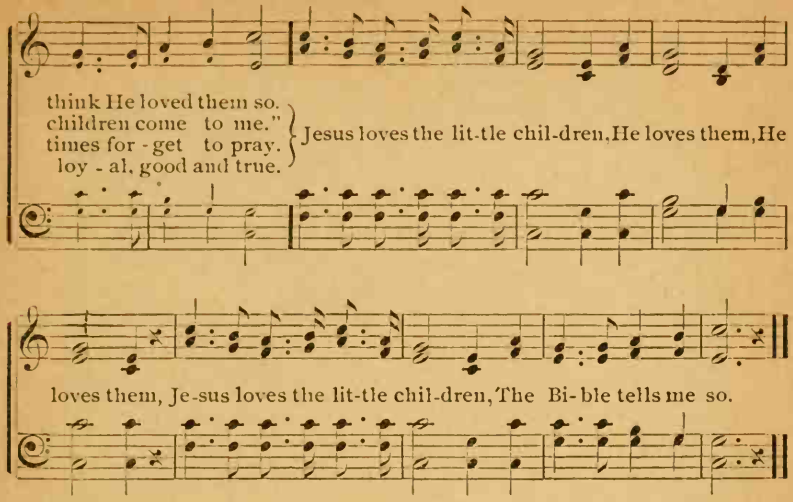
C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. Je - sus blest man - y lit - tle chil - dren When He was on
2. When He lov - ing - ly called them to Him, Took them kind - ly
3. He looks down from a - bove and sees us, Hear-ing ev - 'ry
4. Yes, I know Je - sus loves the chil - dren, And He watch - es
earth be - low; Oh, it makes me so glad and hap - py When I
on His knee, When He said un - to His dis - ci - ples: "Let the
word we say; How it grieves Him to see us sin - ful, And some -
all they do; And I know that He smiles up-on them When they're

He Loves Me. Concluded.

CHORUS.

think He loved them so.
children come to me."
times for - get to pray.
loy - al, good and true.
Jesus loves the lit-tle chil-dren, He loves them, He
loves them, Je-sus loves the lit-tle chil-dren, The Bi-ble tells me so.

No. 148. Jesus' Little Lamb.

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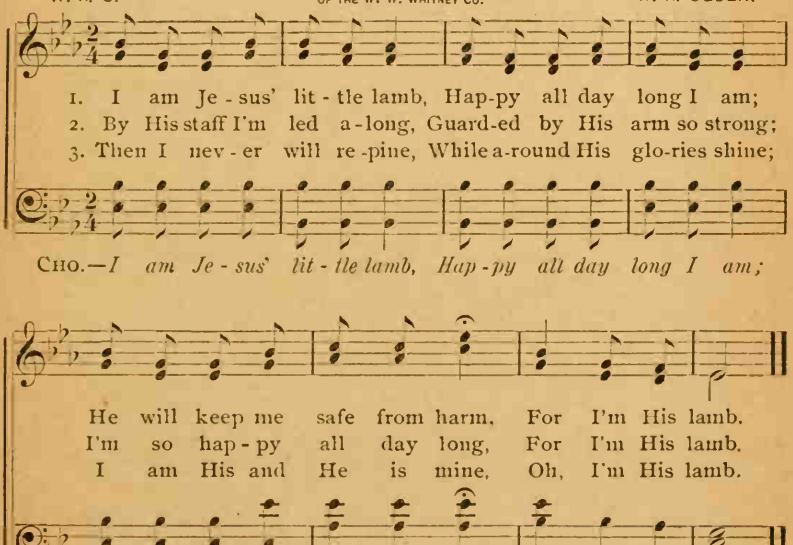
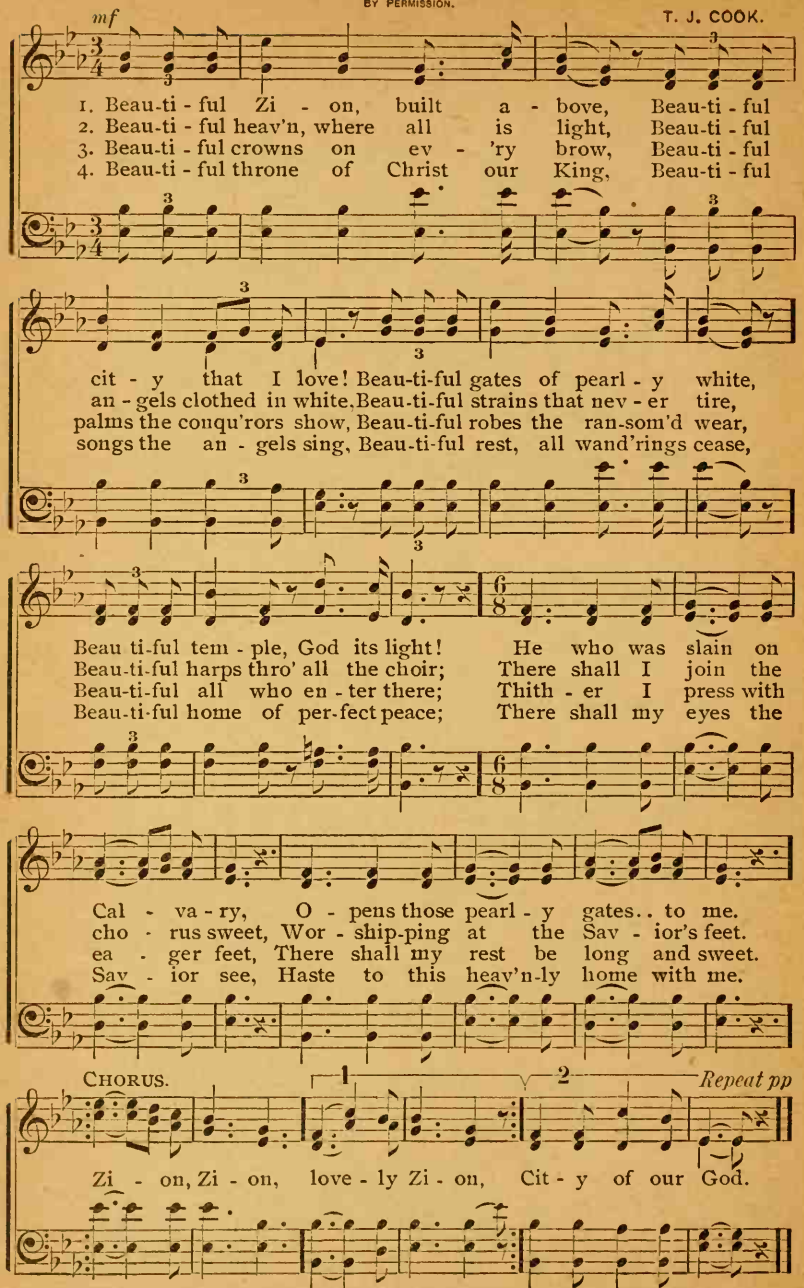
W. A. O. W. A. OGDEN.


1. I am Je - sus' lit - tle lamb, Hap-py all day long I am;
2. By His staff I'm led a-long, Guard-ed by His arm so strong;
3. Then I nev - er will re-pine, While a-round His glo-ries shine;
CHO.—I am Je - sus' lit - tle lamb, Hap-py all day long I am;
He will keep me safe from harm, For I'm His lamb.
I'm so hap - py all day long, For I'm His lamb.
I am His and He is mine, Oh, I'm His lamb.
He will keep me safe I know, For I'm His lamb.

No. 149. Beautiful Zion.

By Permission.

T. J. COOK.

mf
1. Beau-ti - ful Zi - on, built a - bove, Beau-ti - ful
2. Beau-ti - ful heav'n, where all is light, Beau-ti - ful
3. Beau-ti - ful crowns on ev - 'ry brow, Beau-ti - ful
4. Beau-ti - ful throne of Christ our King, Beau-ti - ful
cit - y that I love! Beau-ti-ful gates of pearl - y white,
an - gels clothed in white, Beau-ti-ful strains that nev - er tire,
palms the conqu'rors show, Beau-ti-ful robes the ran-som'd wear,
songs the an - gels sing, Beau-ti-ful rest, all wand'rings cease,
Beau ti-ful tem - ple, God its light! He who was slain on
Beau-ti-ful harps thro' all the choir; There shall I join the
Beau-ti-ful all who en - ter there; Thith - er I press with
Beau-ti-ful home of per-fect peace; There shall my eyes the
Cal - va - ry, O - pens those pearl - y gates.. to me.
cho - rus sweet, Wor - ship-ping at the Sav - ior's feet.
ea - ger feet, There shall my rest be long and sweet.
Sav - ior see, Haste to this heav'n-ly home with me.
CHORUS.
1
2
Repeat pp
Zi - on, Zi - on, love - ly Zi - on, Cit - y of our God.

PSALMS...

For Responsive or Concert Reading.

No. 150 PSALM 1.

1 Blessed *is* the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight *is* in the law of the Lord; and in His law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly *are* not so: but *are* like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

No. 151 PSALM 8.

1 O Lord, our Lord, how excellent *is* Thy name in all the earth! who hast set Thy glory above the heavens.

2 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast Thou ordained strength because of Thine enemies, That Thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

3 When I consider Thy heavens, the work of Thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which Thou hast ordained;

4 What is man, that Thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that Thou visitest him?

5 For Thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of Thy hands; Thou hast put all *things* under his feet:

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

8 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, *and whatsoever* passeth through the paths of the seas.

9 O Lord our Lord, how excellent *is* Thy name in all the earth!

No. 152. PSALM 15.

1 Lord, who shall abide in Thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in Thy holy hill?

2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

3 *He that* backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.

4 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the Lord. *He that* sweareth to *his own* hurt, and changeth not.

5 *He that* putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these *things* shall never be moved.

No. 153 PSALM 17.

1 Hear the right, O Lord, attend unto my cry; give ear unto my prayer, *that goeth* not out of feigned lips.

2 Let my sentence come forth from Thy presence; let Thine eyes behold the things that are equal.

3 Thou hast proved mine heart; Thou hast visited *me* in the night; Thou hast tried me, *and* shalt find nothing: I am purposed *that* my mouth shall not transgress.

4 Concerning the works of men, by the word of Thy lips I have kept *me from* the paths of the destroyer.

5 Hold up my goings in Thy paths, *that* my footsteps slip not.

6 I have called upon Thee, for Thou wilt hear me, O God: incline Thine ear unto me, *and* hear my speech.

No. 154. PSALM 19.

1 The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth His handywork.

2 Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

3 *There* is no speech nor language, *where* their voice is not heard. (*over*)

4 Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath He set a tabernacle for the sun,

5 Which *is* as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, *and* rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

6 His going forth *is* from the end of the heaven, and His circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7 The law of the Lord *is* perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord *is* sure, making wise the simple.

8 The statutes of the Lord *are* right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord *is* pure, enlightening the eyes.

9 The fear of the Lord *is* clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord *are* true *and* righteous altogether.

10 More to be desired *are they* than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

11 Moreover by them is thy servant warned: *and* in keeping of them *there is* great reward.

12 Who can understand *his* errors? cleanse Thou me from secret *faults.*

13 Keep back Thy servant also from presumptuous *sins;* let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

14 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer.

No. 155. PSALM 23.

1 The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou *art* with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

No. 156. PSALM 24.

1 The earth *is* the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For He hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in His holy place?

4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This *is* the generation of them that seek Him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who *is* the King of glory? The Lord, strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift *them* up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, He *is* the King of glory. Selah.

No. 157. PSALM 27.

1 The Lord *is* my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord *is* the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

2 When the wicked, *even* mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

3 Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this *will* I *be* confident.

4 One *thing* have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in His temple.

5 For in the time of trouble He shall hide me in His pavilion: in the secret of His tabernacle shall He hide me;

He shall set me up upon a rock.

6 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in His tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

7 Hear, O Lord, *when* I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

8 *When Thou saidst*, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto Thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

9 Hide not Thy face *far* from me; put not Thy servant away in anger: Thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

10 When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

11 Teach me Thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

12 Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

13 *I had fainted*, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

14 Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and He shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

No. 158 PSALM 32.

1 Blessed *is he whose* transgression *is* forgiven, *whose* sin *is* covered.

2 Blessed *is* the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit *there is* no guile.

3 When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

4 For day and night Thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer. Selah.

5 I acknowledged my sin unto Thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and Thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. Selah.

6 For this shall every one that is godly pray unto Thee in a time when Thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

7 Thou *art* my hiding place; Thou shalt preserve me from trouble; Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

8 I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

9 Be ye not as the horse, *or* as the mule, *which* have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

10 Many sorrows *shall be* to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

11 Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all *ye that are* upright in heart.

No. 159. PSALM 34.

1 I will bless the Lord at all times: His praise *shall* continually *be* in my mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear *thereof*, and be glad.

3 O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together.

4 I sought the Lord, and He heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

5 They looked unto Him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

6 This poor man cried, and the Lord heard *him*, and saved him out of all his troubles.

7 The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him, and delivereth them.

8 O taste and see that the Lord *is* good: blessed *is* the man *that* trusteth in Him.

9 O fear the Lord, ye His saints: for *there is* no want to them that fear Him.

10 The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good *thing*.

11 Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

12 What man *is he that* desireth life, *and* loveth *many* days, that he may see good?

13 Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

No. 160, PSALM 67

1 God be merciful unto us, and bless us; *and* cause His face to shine upon us; Selah.

2 That Thy way may be known upon earth, Thy saving health among

(*Over.*)

all nations.

3 Let the people praise Thee, O God; let all the people praise Thee.

4 O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for Thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth. Selah.

5 Let the people praise Thee, O God; let all the people praise Thee.

6 *Then* shall the earth yield her increase; *and* God, *even* our own God, shall bless us.

7 God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear Him,

No. 161 PSALM 84.

1 How amiable *are* Thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, *even* Thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

4 Blessed *are* they that dwell in Thy house: they will be still praising Thee. Selah.

5 Blessed *is* the man whose strength *is* in Thee; in whose heart *are* the ways *of them.*

6 *Who* passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.

7 They go from strength to strength, *every one of them* in Zion appeareth before God.

8 O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob. Selah.

9 Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of Thine anointed.

10 For a day in Thy courts *is* better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

11 For the Lord God *is* a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good *thing* will He withhold from them that walk uprightly.

12 O Lord of hosts, blessed *is* the man that trusteth in Thee.

No. 162 PSALM 91.

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the Lord. *He is* my refuge and my fortress: my God; in Him will I trust.

3 Surely He shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, *and* from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with His feathers, and under His wings shalt thou trust: His truth *shall be thy* shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; *nor* for the arrow *that* flieth by day;

6 *Nor* for the pestilence *that* walketh in darkness; *nor* for the destruction *that* wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; *but* it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the Lord, *which is* my refuge, *even* the Most High, thy habitation.

10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 They shall bear thee up in *their* hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under foot.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I *will be* with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

16 With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

No. 163. PSALM 93.

1 The Lord reigneth, He is clothed with majesty; the Lord is clothed with strength, *wherewith* He hath girded Himself: the world also is stablished, that cannot be moved.

2 Thy throne *is* established of old: Thou *art* from everlasting.

3 The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.

4 The Lord on high *is* mightier than the noise of many waters, *yea*, *than* the mighty waves of the sea.

5 Thy testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh Thine house, O Lord, for ever.

No. 164 PSALM 95.

1 O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

2 Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms.

3 For the Lord *is* a great God, and a great King above all gods.

4 In His hand *are* the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills *is* His also.

5 The sea *is* His, and He made it: and His hands formed the dry *land*.

6 O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

7 For He *is* our God; and we *are* the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand.

No. 165 PSALM 96.

1 O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

2 Sing unto the Lord, bless His name; shew forth His salvation from day to day.

3 Declare His glory among the heathen, His wonders among all people.

4 For the Lord *is* great, and greatly to be praised: He *is* to be feared above all gods.

5 For all the gods of the nations *are* idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

6 Honour and majesty *are* before Him: strength and beauty *are* in His sanctuary.

7 Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

8 Give unto the Lord the glory *due unto* His name: bring an offering, and come into His courts.

9 O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before Him, all the earth.

10 Say among the heathen *that* the Lord reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: He shall judge the people righteously.

11 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

12 Let the field be joyful, and all that *is* therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice

13 Before the Lord: for He cometh, for He cometh to judge the earth: He shall judge the earth with righteousness, and the people with His truth.

No. 166. PSALM 98.

1 O sing unto the Lord a new song; for He hath done marvelous things: His right hand, and His holy arm, hath gotten Him the victory.

2 The Lord hath made known His salvation: His righteousness hath He openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

3 He hath remembered His mercy and His truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

4 Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

5 Sing unto the Lord with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

6 With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

7 Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

8 Let the floods clap *their* hands: let the hills be joyful together

9 Before the Lord; for He cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall He judge the world, and the people with equity.

No. 167. PSALM 100.

1 Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

2 Serve the Lord with gladness: come before His presence with singing.

3 Know ye that the Lord He *is* God: *it is* He *that* hath made us, and not we ourselves; *we are* His people and the sheep of His pasture.

4 Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, *and* into His courts with praise: be thankful unto Him, *and* bless His name.

5 For the Lord *is* good; His mercy *is* everlasting; and His truth *endureth* to all generations.

No. 168. PSALM 103.

1 Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, *bless* His holy name.

2 Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits.

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good *things; so that* thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6 The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

7 He made known His ways unto Moses, His acts unto the children of Israel.

8 The Lord *is* merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy,

9 He will not always chide: neither will He keep *His anger* for ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, *so* great is His mercy toward them that fear Him.

12 As far as the east is from the west, *so* far hath He removed our transgressions from us.

PART 2.

13 Like as a father pitieth *His* children, *so* the Lord pitieth them that fear Him.

14 For He knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we *are* dust.

15 *As for* man, his days *are* as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 But the mercy of the Lord *is* from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him, and His righteousness unto children's children;

18 To such as keep His covenant, and to those that remember His commandments to do them.

19 The Lord hath prepared His throne in the heavens; and His kingdom ruleth over all.

20 Bless the Lord, ye His angels, that excel in strength, that do His commandments, hearkening unto the voice of His word.

21 Bless ye the Lord, all *ye* His hosts, *ye* ministers of His, that do His pleasure.

No. 169. PSALM 111.

1 Praise ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord with *my* whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and *in* the congregation.

2 The works of the Lord *are* great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

3 His work *is* honourable and glorious: and His righteousness endureth for ever.

4 He hath made His wonderful works to be remembered: the Lord *is* gracious and full of compassion.

5 He hath given meat unto them that fear Him: He will ever be mindful of His covenant.

6 He hath shewed His people the power of His works, that He may give them the heritage of the heathen.

7 The works of His hands *are* verity and judgment; all His commandments *are* sure.

8 They stand fast for ever and ever, *and are* done in truth and uprightness.

9 He sent redemption unto His people: He hath commanded His covenant for ever: holy and reverend *is* His name.

10 The fear of the Lord *is* the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do *His commandments:* His praise endureth for ever.

No. 170. PSALM 112.

1 Praise ye the Lord. Blessed *is* the man *that* feareth the Lord, *that* delighteth greatly in His commandments.

2 His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the upright shall be blessed.

3 Wealth and riches *shall be* in His house: and His righteousness endureth for ever.

4 Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness: *He is* gracious, and full of compassion, and righteousness.

5 A good man sheweth favour, and lendeth: he will guide his affairs with discretion.

6 Surely he shall not be moved forever: the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.

7 He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord.

8 His heart *is* established, he shall not be afraid, until he see *his desire* upon his enemies.

9 He hath dispersed, he hath given to the poor; His righteousness endureth for ever; His horn shall be exalted with honour.

10 The wicked shall see *it*, and be grieved; he shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away: the desire of the wicked shall perish.

No. 171. PSALM 115.

1 Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto Thy name give glory, for Thy mercy, *and* for Thy truth's sake.

2 Wherefore should the heathen say, Where *is* now their God?

3 But our God *is* in the heavens: He hath done whatsoever He hath pleased.

4 Their idols *are* silver and gold, the work of men's hands.

5 They have mouths, but they speak not: eyes have they, but they see not.

6 They have ears, but they hear not: noses have they, but they smell not.

7 They have hands, but they handle not; feet have they, but they walk not: neither speak they through their throat.

8 They that make them are like unto them; *so is* every one that trusteth in them.

9 O Israel, trust thou in the Lord: He *is* their help and their shield.

10 O house of Aaron, trust in the Lord: He *is* their help and their shield.

11 Ye that fear the Lord, trust in the Lord: He *is* their help and their shield.

12 The Lord hath been mindful of us: He will bless *us;* He will bless the house of Israel; He will bless the house of Aaron.

13 He will bless them that fear the Lord, *both* small and great.

14 The Lord shall increase you more and more, you and your children.

15 Ye *are* blessed of the Lord which made heaven and earth.

16 The heaven, *even* the heavens *are* the Lord's: but the earth hath He given to the children of men.

17 The dead praise not the Lord, neither any that go down into silence.

18 But we will bless the Lord from this time forth and for ever more. Praise the Lord.

No. 172. PSALM 116.

1 I love the Lord, because He hath heard my voice *and* my supplications.

2 Because He hath inclined His ear unto me, therefore will I call upon *Him* as long as I live.

3 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

4 Then called I upon the name of the Lord; O Lord, I beseech Thee, deliver my soul.

5 Gracious *is* the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God *is* merciful.

6 The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and He helped me.

7 Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

8 For Thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, *and* my feet from falling.

9 I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

10 I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted:

11 I said in my haste, All men *are* liars.

12 What shall I render unto the Lord *for* all His benefits toward me?

13 I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

14 I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all His people.

15 Precious in the sight of the Lord *is* the death of His saints.

16 O Lord, truly I *am* Thy servant; I *am* Thy servant, *and* the son of Thine handmaid: Thou hast loosed my bonds.

17 I will offer to Thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

18 I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all His people,

19 In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

No. 173. PSALM 118.

1 O Give thanks unto the Lord; for *He is* good: because His mercy *endureth* for ever.

2 Let Israel now say, that His mercy *endureth* for ever.

3 Let the house of Aaron now say, that His mercy *endureth* for ever.

4 Let them now that fear the Lord say, that His mercy *endureth* for ever.

5 I called upon the Lord in distress: the Lord answered me, *and set me* in a large place.

6 The Lord *is* on my side, I will not fear: what can man do unto me?

7 The Lord taketh my path with them that help me: therefore shall I see *my desire* upon them that hate me.

8 *It is* better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.

9 *It is* better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.

10 All nations compass me about: but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

11 They compassed me about; yea, they compassed me about: but in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

12 They compassed me about like bees: they are quenched as the fire of thorns: for in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

13 Thou hast thrust sore at me that I might fall: but the Lord helped me.

14 The Lord *is* my strength and song, and is become my salvation.

PART 2.

15 The voice of rejoicing and salvation *is* in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

16 The right hand of the Lord is exalted: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

17 I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

18 The Lord hath chastened me sore: but He hath not given me over unto death.

19 Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, *and* I will praise the Lord:

20 This gate of the Lord, into which the righteous shall enter.

21 I will praise Thee: for Thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

22 The stone *which* the builders refused is become the head *stone* of the corner.

23 This is the Lord's doing; it *is* marvelous in our eyes.

24 This *is* the day *which* the Lord hath make; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

25 Save now, I beseech Thee, O Lord: O Lord, I beseech Thee, send now prosperity.

26 Blessed *be* he that cometh in the name of the Lord: we have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

27 God *is* the Lord, which hath shewed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, *even* unto the horns of the altar.

28 Thou *art* my God, and I will praise Thee: *Thou art* my God, I will exalt Thee.

29 O give thanks unto the Lord; for *He is* good: for His mercy *endureth* for ever.

No. 174. PSALM 119.

ALEPH.

1 Blessed *are* the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

2 Blessed *are* they that keep His testimonies, *and that* seek Him with the whole heart.

3 They also do no iniquity: they walk in His ways.

4 Thou hast commanded *us* to keep thy precepts diligently.

5 O that my ways were directed to keep Thy statutes!

6 Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all Thy commandments.

7 I will praise Thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned Thy righteous judgments.

8 I will keep Thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

No. 175. PSALM 121.

1 I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

2 My help *cometh* from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4 Behold, He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5 The Lord *is* thy keeper: the Lord *is* thy shade upon thy right hand.

6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: He shall preserve thy soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

No. 176. PSALM 122.

1 I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

2 Our feet shall stand within thy

gates, O Jerusalem.

3 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

4 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

5 For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love Thee.

7 Peace be within thy walls, *and* prosperity within thy palaces.

8 For my brethern and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace *be* within thee.

9 Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

No. 177. PSALM 125.

1 They that trust in the Lord *shall be* as mount Zion, *which* cannot be removed, *but* abideth for ever.

2 *As* the mountains *are* round about Jerusalem, so the Lord *is* round about His people from henceforth even for ever.

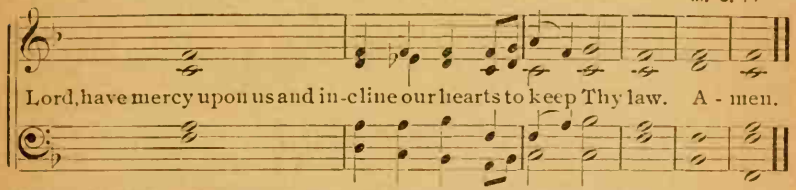
3 For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

4 Do good, O Lord, unto *those that be* good, and to *them that are* upright in their hearts.

5 As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: *but* peace *shall be* upon Israel.

No. 178. Lord, Have Mercy.

M. C. F.



No. 179. The Ten Commandments.

And God spake all these words, saying:

I. Thou shalt have no other Gods before me.

Sing. Lord, Have Mercy, etc.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them: nor serve them; for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

Sing. Lord, Have Mercy, etc.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain.

IV. Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work; thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

Sing. Lord, Have Mercy, etc.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

Sing. Lord, Have Mercy, etc.

No. 180. Opening Service

For Young People's Meetings.

Leader. It is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

Congregation. O come, let us sing unto the Lord:

L. Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

C. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise him in the heights.

L. Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:

C. Let them praise the name of the Lord.

L. How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

C. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

L. Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God hath shined.

C. Christ also loved the church, and gave himself for it;

L. That he might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the word.

C. That he might present it to himself a glorious church, not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing; but that it should be holy and without blemish.

L. One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after.

C. That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord and to inquire in his temple.

Singing. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me. No. 39.

Prayer.

No. 181. Opening Service

For the Sunday-School.

Leader. O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

School. Let the whole earth stand in awe of him.

L. The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul.

S. The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

L. The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

S. The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

L. More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold:

S. Sweeter also than honey and the honey-comb.

L. Moreover by them is thy servant warned:

S. And in keeping of them there is great reward.

All. Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

Singing. More About Jesus. No. 35.

Prayer.

No. 182. The Apostles' Creed.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead and buried; the third day he rose from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Having been baptized in this faith, I will obediently keep God's holy will and commandments, and walk in the same all the days of my life, God being my helper.

No. 183, Benediction,

Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work, to do His will, working in you that which is wellpleasing in His sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

No. 184, Benediction,

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen.

No. 185. Consecration Service.

Leader. Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Response. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

L. For I acknowledge my transgression: and my sin is ever before me.

R. Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

L. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

R. Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

L. Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

R. Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

L. Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

R. Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation, and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

All. Then will I teach transgressors thy ways, and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

All kneeling, repeat together:

"I renounce the devil and all his works, the vain pomp and glory of the world, with all covetous desires of the same, and the carnal desires of the flesh, so that I will not follow nor be led by them. . . . Having been baptized in this faith, I will obediently keep God's holy will and commandments and walk in the same all the days of my life, God being my helper."

Prayer by the pastor.

Kneeling, sing Hymn No. 23.

No. 186. Consecration Service.

Leader. Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature; old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new.

Response. And all things are of God, who hath reconciled us to himself by Jesus Christ, and hath given to us the ministry of reconciliation.

L. To wit, that God was in Christ reconciling the world unto himself, not imputing their trespasses unto them; and hath committed unto us the word of reconciliation.

R. Now then we are embassadors for Christ, as though God did beseech you by us; we pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God.

L. For he hath made him to be sin for us, who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in him.

R. Now, concerning spiritual gifts, brethren, I would not have you ignorant.

L. Ye knew that ye were Gentiles, carried away unto these dumb idols, even as ye were led.

All kneeling, repeat together.

*"And this day, do I, O Lord, with the utmost solemnity and sincerity, surrender myself to thee, desiring nothing so much as to be wholly thine. I renounce all former lords that have had dominion over me, and I consecrate to thee all that I am and have; the faculties of my mind, the members of my body, my worldly possessions, my time, my influence with others, to be all used entirely for thy glory, and resolutely employed in obedience to thy commands as long as thou shalt continue my life. . . To thee I leave the management of all events, and say without reserve, '*Thy will be done.*'"

Kneeling, sing Hymn No. 264.

No. 187. Benediction.

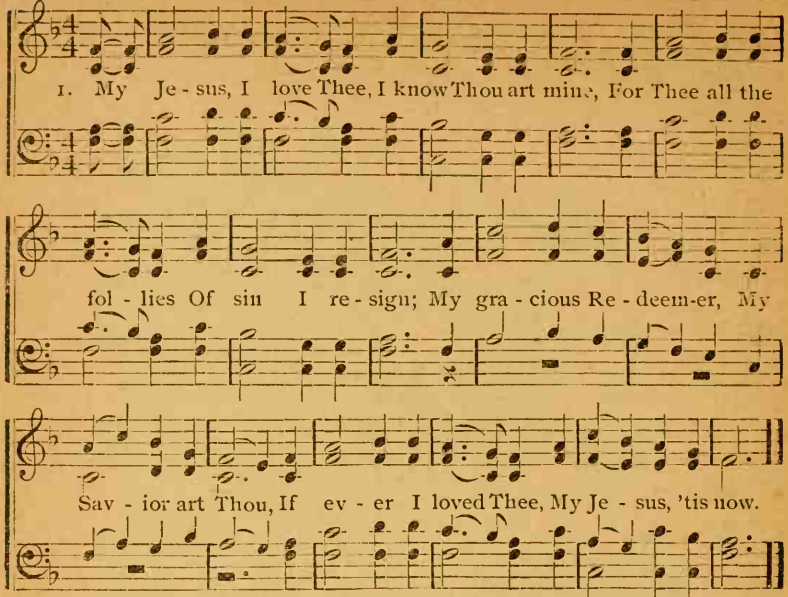
Leader. The Lord bless thee and keep thee.

Response. The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.

All. The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace. Amen.

No. 188. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

LONDON HYMN BOOK. BY PERMISSION. A. J. GORDON.


1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
fol - lies Of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem-er, My
Sav - ior art Thou, If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.

2 I love Thee, because Thou
Hast first loved me,
And purchased my pardon
On Calvary's tree;
I love Thee for wearing
The thorns on Thy brow;
If ever I loved Thee,
My Jesus, 'tis now.

3 I will love Thee in life,
I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as
Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the death-dew
Lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee,
My Jesus, 'tis now.

4 In mansions of glory
And endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee
In heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering
Crown on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee,
My Jesus, 'tis now.

No. 189. Love.

Leader.—For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God.

Response.—But God commendeth his love toward us, in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

Leader.—And he is the propitiation for our sins; and not for ours only, but also for the sins of the whole world.

Response.—Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God.

All Sing 1st verse, No. 188. My Jesus, I love thee, etc.

Love. Concluded.

Leader.—For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Response.—Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Leader.—We love him because he first loved us.

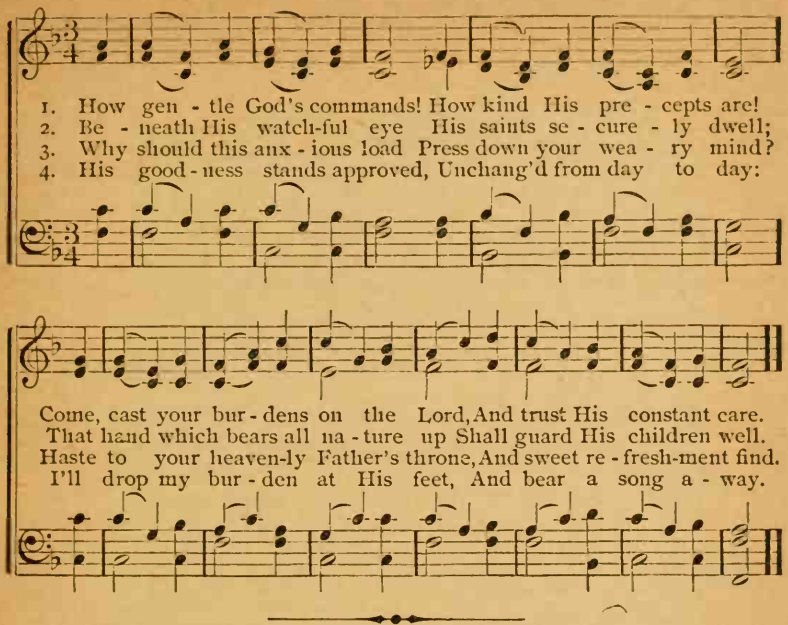
All Sing. 2d verse, I love thee because,

Leader.—Hereby perceive we the love of God, because he laid down his life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren.

All Sing. 3d verse, I will love thee in, etc

No. 190. How Gentle God's Commands.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. DENNIS. S. M. GEO. NAEGELI.


1. How gen - tle God's commands! How kind His pre - cepts are!
2. Be - neath His watch-ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell;
3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind?
4. His good - ness stands approved, Unchang'd from day to day:
Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust His constant care.
That hand which bears all na - ture up Shall guard His children well.
Haste to your heaven-ly Father's throne, And sweet re - fresh-ment find.
I'll drop my bur - den at His feet, And bear a song a - way.

No. 191. Wisdom.

Leader:—Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth. Serve him with gladness, and magnify his name forever!

Response:—What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits towards me? I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord.

Leader:—Give us, O Lord, the wisdom from above, which is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy.

Response:—Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

Leader:—Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom, and to depart from evil is understanding.

Response:—Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

Leader:—The merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver,

Wisdom. Concluded.

and the gain thereof than fine gold.

Response.—She is more precious than rubies.

Leader:—And all things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

Response:—Length of days is in her right hand: and in her left hand riches and honor.

Leader:—Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

Response:—She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her; and happy is every one that retaineth her.

Leader:—And beside this, giving all diligence, add to your knowledge temperance.

Response:—And to temperance, patience.

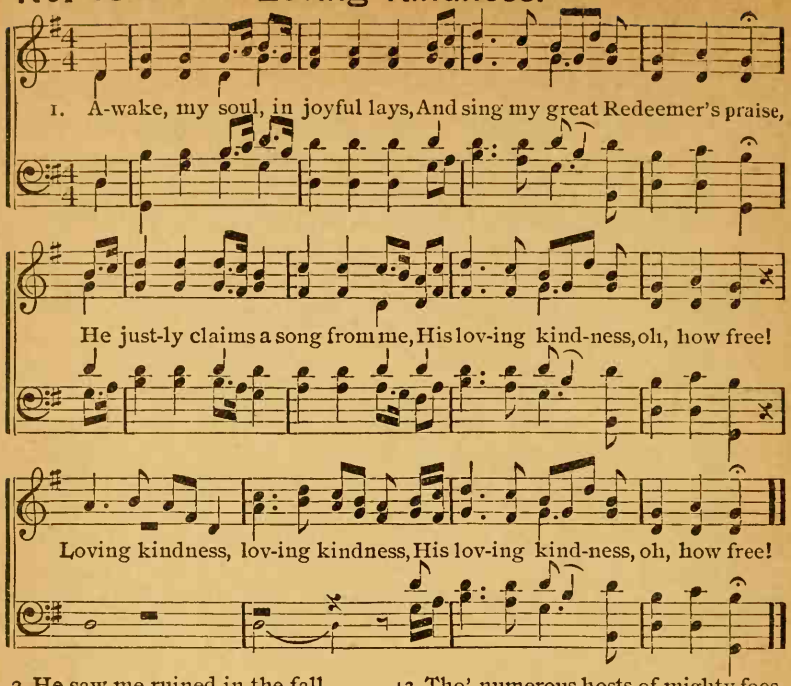
Leader:—And to patience, godliness.

Response:—And to godliness, brotherly kindness.

Leader:—And to brotherly kindness, charity.

All Sing: 1st and 2d verses, No. 190, How gentle God's commands! etc.

No. 192. Loving Kindness.


1. A-wake, my soul, in joyful lays, And sing my great Redeemer's praise,
He just-ly claims a song from me, His lov-ing kind-ness, oh, how free!
Loving kindness, lov-ing kindness, His lov-ing kind-ness, oh, how free!

2 He saw me ruined in the fall,
Yet loved me notwithstanding all;
He saved me from my lost estate,
His loving kindness, oh, how great!
Loving kindness, loving kindness,
His loving kindness, oh, how great!

3 Tho' numerous hosts of mighty foes,
Tho' earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along,
His loving kindness, oh, how strong!
Loving kindness, loving kindness,
His loving kindness, oh, how strong!

No. 193. Loving Kindness.

Leader.—It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O most High.

Response.—For with thee *is* the fountain of life; in thy light shall we see light.

Leader.—Continue thy loving kindness unto them that know thee; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

Response.—To show forth thy loving kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night.

All Sing. 1st verse No. 192, Awake my soul, etc.

Leader.—How excellent is thy loving kindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

Response.—Because thy loving kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

Loving Kindness. Concluded.

Leader.—O praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise him, all ye people.

Response.—For his merciful kindness is great toward us; and the truth of the Lord *endureth* forever. Praise ye the Lord.

All Sing. 2d verse, He saw me ruined,

Leader.—I will mention the loving kindnesses of the Lord, and the praises of the Lord, according to all that the Lord hath bestowed on us, and the great goodness toward the house of Israel.

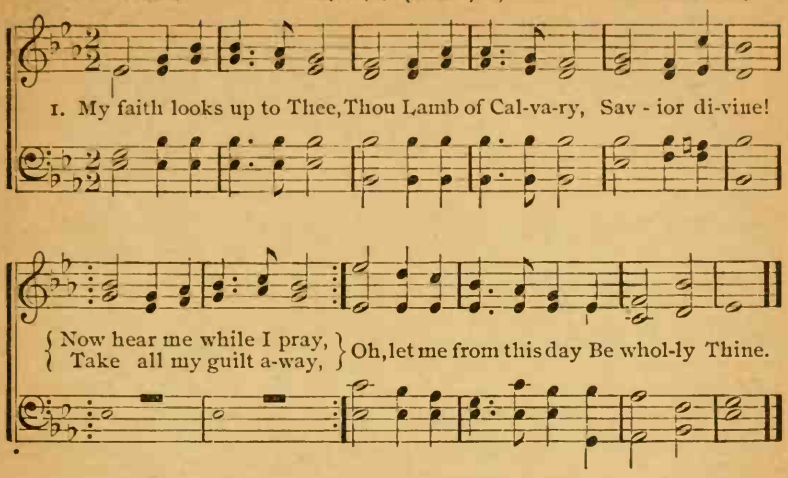
Response.—The Lord hath appeared of old unto me, saying, Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love, therefore with loving kindness have I drawn thee.

Leader.—And with everlasting kindness will I have mercy on thee, saith the Lord, thy Redeemer.

All Sing. 3d verse, Tho' num'rous hosts.

No. 194. My Faith Looks Up.

RAY PALMER. OLIVET. (M. H. 762.) LOWELL MASON.


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav - ior di-vine!
Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, Oh, let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine.

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to Thee,
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide:
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen stream,
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Savior, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

No. 195. Faith.

All Sing: 1st verse No. 194, My faith, etc.

Leader:—As many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name.

Response:—He that believeth on him is not condemned; but he that believeth not, is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.

Leader:—He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life; and he that believeth not the Son, shall not see life; but the wrath of God abideth on him.

Response:—If ye believe not that I am he, ye shall die in your sins.

All Sing: 2d verse, May Thy rich, etc.

Leader:—And whosoever liveth, and

Faith. Concluded.

believeth in me, shall never die.

Response:—Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

Leader:—Even when we were dead in sins, hath he quickened us together with Christ; (by grace ye are saved.)

Response:—That in the ages to come he might show the exceeding riches of his grace in his kindness towards us, through Christ Jesus.

All Sing: 3d verse, While life's dark, etc.

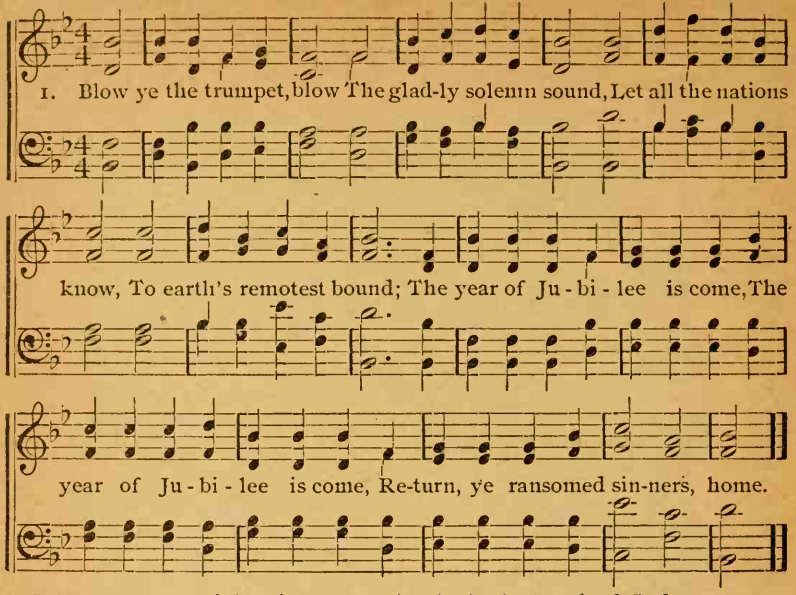
Leader:—Being justified freely by his grace, through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus.

Response.—And if by grace, then it is no more of works; otherwise grace is no more grace.

All Sing: 4th verse, When ends life's etc.

No. 196. Blow Ye the Trumpet, Blow.

CHARLES WESLEY. LENOX, H. M. (M. H. 331.)


1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow The glad-ly solemn sound, Let all the nations
know, To earth's remotest bound; The year of Ju - bi - lee is come, The
year of Ju - bi - lee is come, Re-turn, ye ransomed sin-ners, home.

2 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Has full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mourning souls, be glad;
‖:The year of jubilee is come;:‖
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3 Exalt the Lamb of God,
The sin atoning Lamb;
Redemption by His blood
Through all the world proclaim;
‖:The year of jubilee is come;:‖
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

No. 197. Missionary.

Leader.—Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

Response.—Teaching them to observe whatsoever I have commanded you, and lo, I am with you always even unto the end of the world.

Leader.—All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the Lord, and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before him.

All Sing. 1st verse, No. 196, Blow ye the trumpet, blow, etc.

Leader.—How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher, and how shall they preach except they be sent?

Response.—As it is written, how beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, that bring glad tidings of good things.

Leader.—So shall He sprinkle many nations. He shall see of the travail of His soul and be satisfied for he shall bear their iniquities.

All Sing. 2d verse, Jesus, our great, etc.

Leader.—The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them and the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose. It shall blossom abundantly and rejoice even with joy and singing.

Response.—Then shall the lame man leap as an hart and the tongue of the dumb sing, for in the wilderness shall waters break out and streams in the desert.

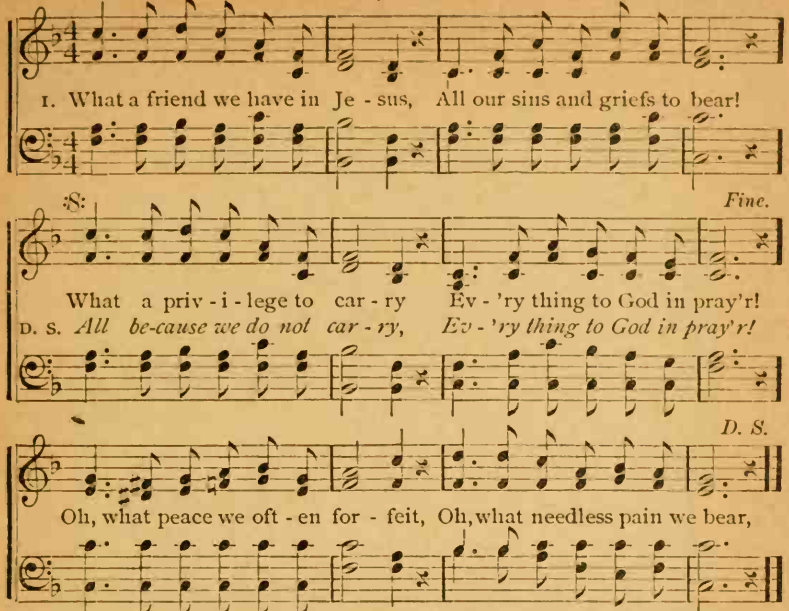
Leader.—The meek also shall increase their joy in the Lord and the poor among men shall rejoice in the Holy One of Israel.

All Sing. 3d verse, Exalt the Lamb, etc.

Missionary. Concluded.

No. 198. What a Friend.

H. BONAR. 8s, 7s, D. C. C. CONVERSE.


1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
Fine.
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry thing to God in pray'r!
D. S. All be-cause we do not car - ry, Ev - 'ry thing to God in pray'r!
D. S.
Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what needless pain we bear,

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care,
Precious Savior, still our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
In His arms He'll take and shield thee
Thou wilt find a solace there.

No. 199. Prayer.

Leader:—If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways, then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin.

Response:—And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

All Sing: 1st verse, No. 198, What a, etc.

Leader;—In everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

Response:—The Spirit also helpeth our infirmities, for we know not what we should pray for as we ought; but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered.

All Sing: 2d verse, Have we trials, etc.

Prayer. Concluded.

Leader:—Confess your faults one to another, and pray for one another, that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.

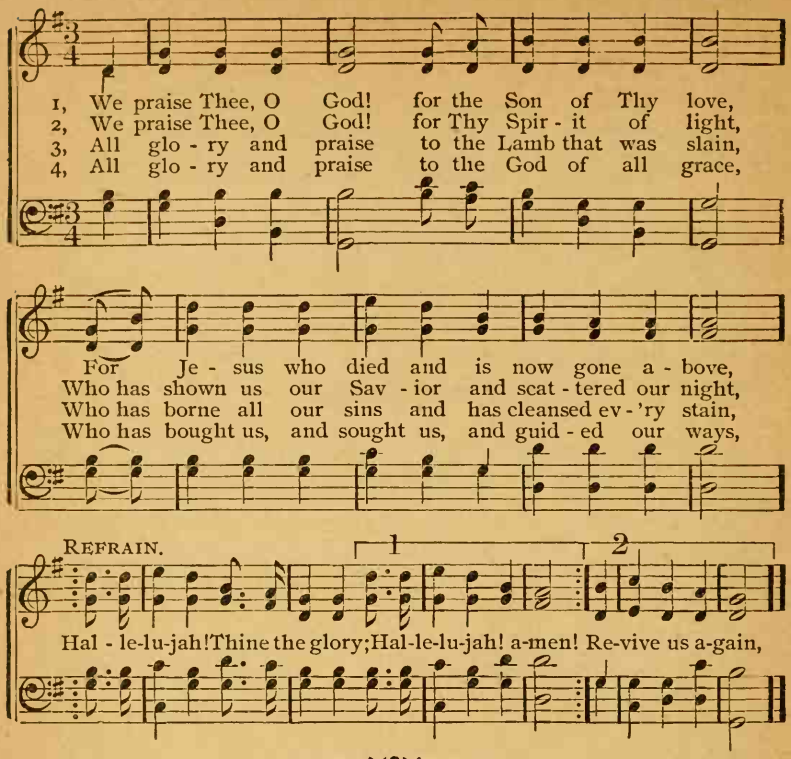
Response:—The sacrifice of the wicked is an abomination to the Lord; but the prayer of the upright is His delight.

All Sing: 3d verse, Are we weak, etc.

Leader:—After this manner therefore pray ye:

All:—Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

No. 200. Revive Us Again.

WM. P. MACKAY. J. J. HUSBAND.

1, We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love,
2, We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light,
3, All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
4, All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace,
For Je - sus who died and is now gone a - bove,
Who has shown us our Sav - ior and scat - tered our night,
Who has borne all our sins and has cleansed ev - 'ry stain,
Who has bought us, and sought us, and guid - ed our ways,
REFRAIN.
1
2
Hal - le-lu-jah! Thine the glory; Hal-le-lu-jah! a-men! Re-vive us a-gain,

No. 201. God's Love.

Leader:—For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Response:—In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent His only begotten Son into the world, that we might live thro' Him.

Leader:—Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.

All sing. 1st verse No. 200, We praise, etc.

Leader:—But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

Response:—When He, the Spirit of Truth, is come, He will guide you into all truth; for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will show you things to come.

God's Love. Concluded.

Leader:—He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall show it unto you.

All sing. 2d verse, We praise Thee, etc.

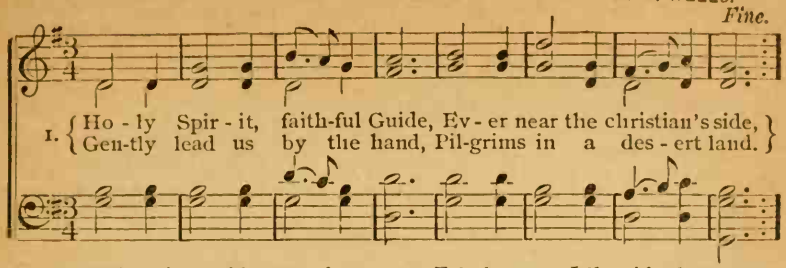
Leader:—And I beheld, and I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne, and the living creatures and the elders; and the number of them was ten-thousand times ten-thousand, and thousands of thousands.

Response:—Saying with a loud voice, Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing.

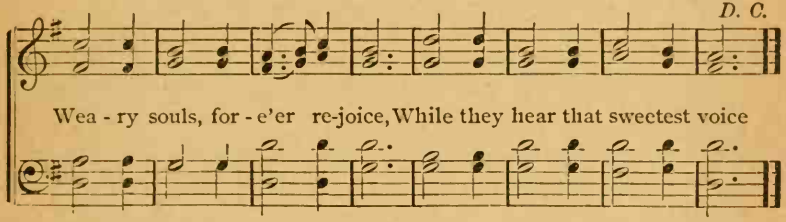
All Sing. 3d verse, All glory, etc.

No. 202. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. WELLS.



D. C. *Whispering softly,"Wanderer,come,Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."*



2 Ever present, truest Friend,
Ever, near Thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear,
Groping on in darkness drear.
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint and hopes give o'er
Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come,
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

3 When our days of toil shall cease,
Waiting still for sweet release,
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
Wondering if our names are there;
Wading deep the dismal flood,
Pleading naught but Jesus' blood;
Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come,
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

No. 203. Holy Spirit, No. I.

Leader:—That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.

Response:—If any man have not the spirit of Christ, he is none of his.

Leader:—As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.

Response:—The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit that we are the children of God.

All Sing: 1st verse, No. 202, Holy Spirit, etc

Leader:—After that ye believed, ye were sealed with that Holy Spirit of promise, which is the earnest of our inheritance until our redemption of the purchased possessions unto the praise of his glory.

Response.—Grieve not the holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption.

Leader:—The Comforter, which is

Holy Spirit. Concluded.

the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things and bring all things to your remembrance whatsoever I have said unto you.

Response:—The Spirit also helpeth our infirmities, for we know not what we should pray for as we ought, but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us.

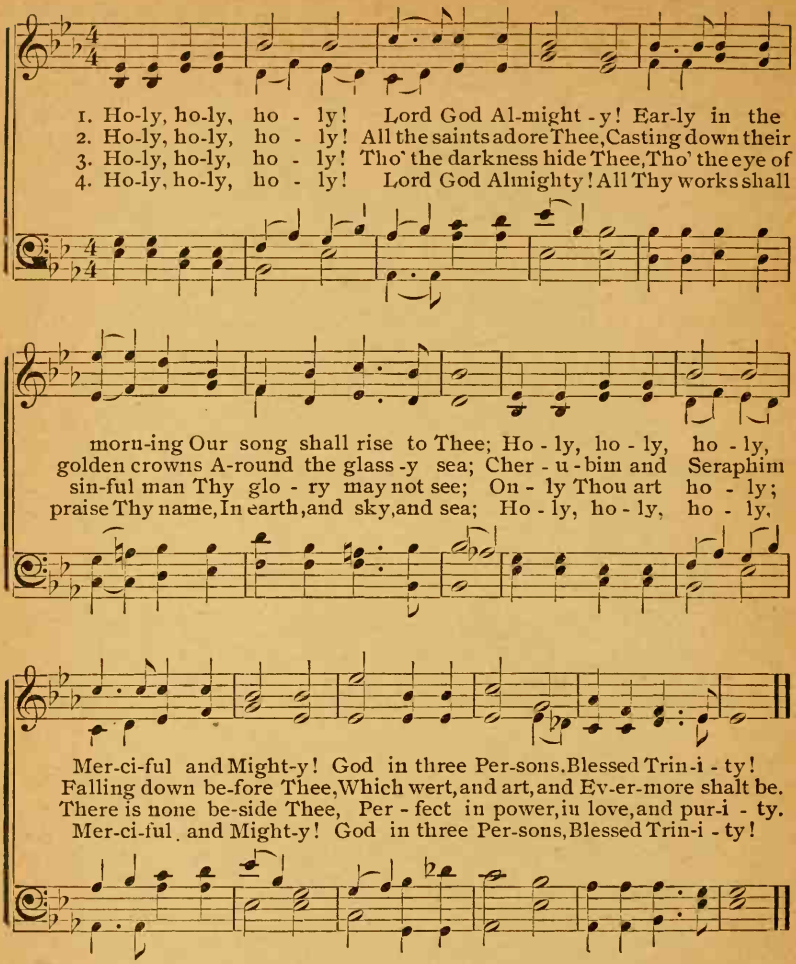
All Sing: 2d verse, Ever present, etc.

Leader:—The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance; if we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit.

Response:—He that soweth to the flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption, but he that soweth to the Spirit, shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

All sing: 3d verse, When our days, etc.

No. 204. Holy, Holy, Holy!

NICEA, 11, 12, 10. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! Ear-ly in the
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! All the saints adore Thee, Casting down their
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! Tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall
morn-ing Our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
golden crowns A-round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and Seraphim
sin-ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly;
praise Thy name, In earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
Mer-ci-ful and Might-y! God in three Per-sons, Blessed Trin-i - ty!
Falling down be-fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and Ev-er-more shalt be.
There is none be-side Thee, Per - fect in power, in love, and pur-i - ty.
Mer-ci-ful and Might-y! God in three Per-sons, Blessed Trin-i - ty!

No. 205. Holy, Holy!

Leader:—Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of His glory.

All sing: 1st verse, Holy, holy, holy! Lord, God Almighty! etc.

Leader:—For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with Thee.

All sing: 2d verse, Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee, etc.

Holy, Holy! Concluded.

Leader:—Exalt the Lord, our God, and worship at His holy hill: for the Lord, our God, is holy.

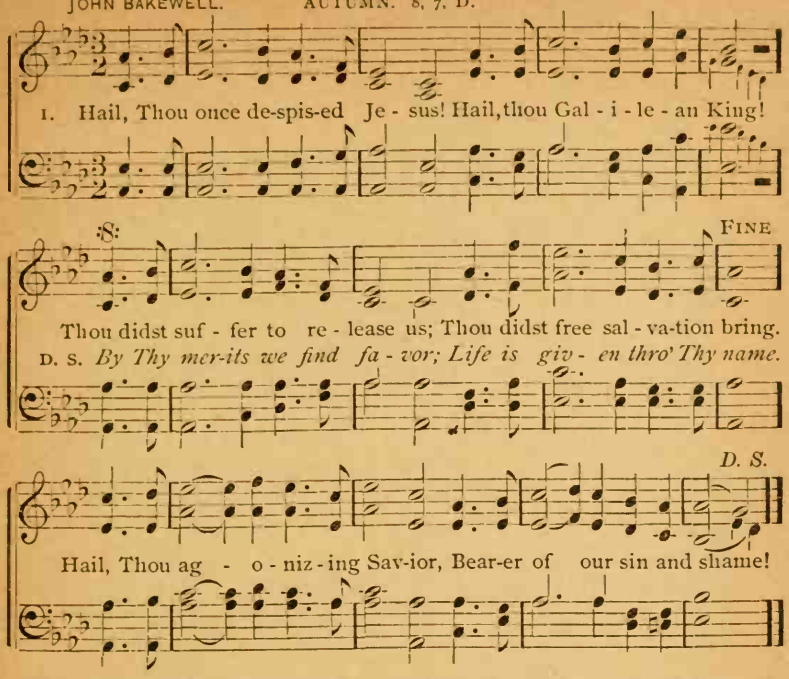
All sing: 3d verse, Holy, holy, holy! Lord, God Almighty! etc.

Leader:—The Lord is righteous in all His ways, and holy in all His works.

All sing: 4th verse, Holy, holy, holy! Lord, God Almighty! etc.

No. 206. Hail, Thou Once Despised.

JOHN BAKEWELL. AUTUMN. 8, 7. D.


1. Hail, Thou once de-spis-ed Je - sus! Hail, thou Gal - i - le - an King!
Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us; Thou didst free sal - va-tion bring.
D. S. By Thy mer-its we find fa - vor; Life is giv - en thro' Thy name.
Hail, Thou ag - o - niz - ing Sav-ior, Bear-er of our sin and shame!
FINE
D. S.

2 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There forever to abide;
All the heavenly hosts adore thee,
Seated at thy Father's side:
There for sinners thou art pleading,
There thou dost our place prepare;
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

3 Worship, honor, power and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
Help to sing our Savior's merits;
Help to chant Immanuel's praise!

No. 207. (*See music above.*)

1 Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us
Through this lonely vale of tears,
Thro' the changes Thou'st decreed us,
Till our last great change appears;
When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let Thy goodness never fail us,
Lead us in Thy perfect way.

2 In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer not our souls to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear,
And when mortal life is ended,
Bid us in Thine arms to rest,
Till by angel bands attended
We awake among the blest.

THOS. HASTINGS.

No. 208. (*See music above.*)

1 Hark, the voice of Jesus calling,
"Who will go and work to-day?
Fields are white, and harvests waiting,
Who will bear the sheaves away?"
Loud and long the Master calleth,
Rich reward He offers free;
Who will answer, gladly saying,
"Here am I, send me, send me?"

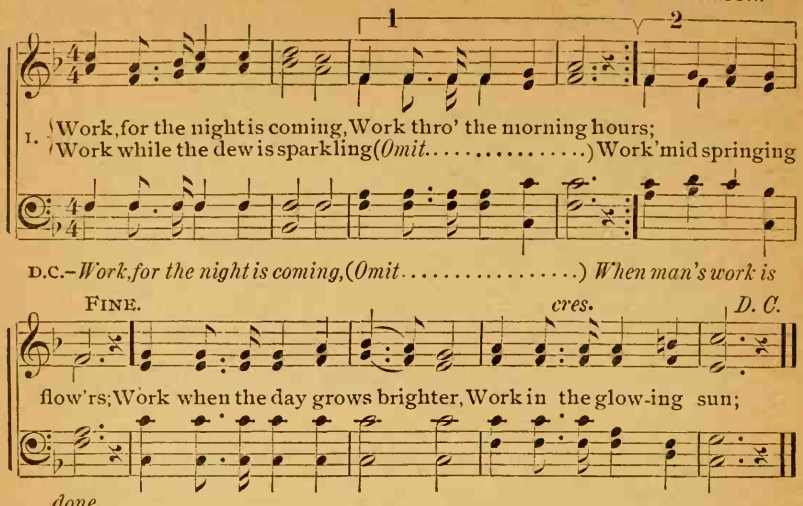
2 Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do,"
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you:
Take the task He gives you gladly;
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth,
"Here am I, send me, send me."

DANIEL MARCH.

No. 209. Work Song.

By per. of O. Ditson Co., owners of copyright.

SIDNEY DYER. LOWELL MASON.

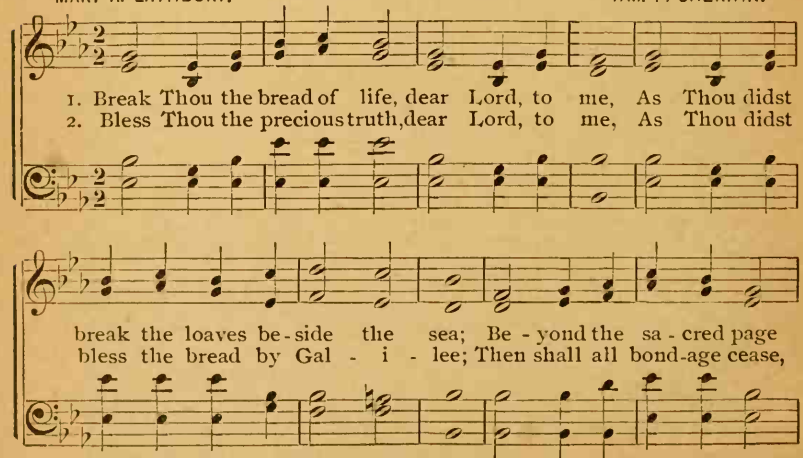

1
2
1. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling (Omit.....) Work 'mid springing
D.C.—Work, for the night is coming, (Omit.....) When man's work is
FINE.
cres.
D. C.
flow'rs; Work when the day grows brighter, Work in the glow-ing sun;
done.

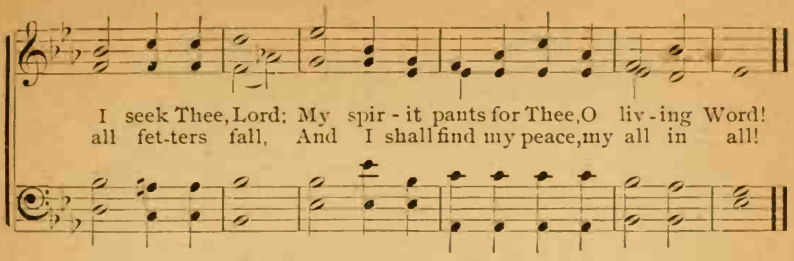
2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon,
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skys;
While the bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies,
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

No. 210. Bread of Life.

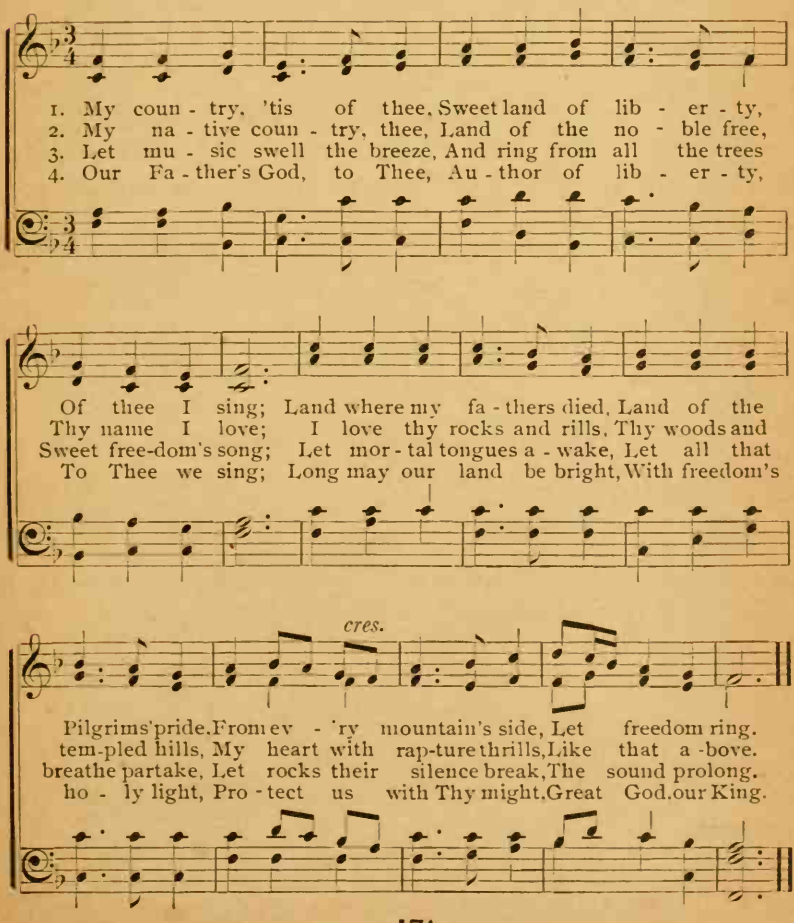
Copyright, 1877, By T. H. Vincent.

MARY A. LATHBURY. Wm. F. SHERWIN.

1. Break Thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the precious truth, dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
break the loaves be-side the sea; Be-yond the sa-cred page
bless the bread by Gal-i-lee; Then shall all bond-age cease,



No. 211. America.

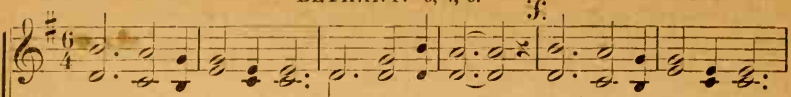
L. F. SMITH. NATIONAL HYMN.


1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our Fa - ther's God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that
To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright, With freedom's
cres.
Pilgrims' pride. From ev - 'ry mountain's side, Let freedom ring.
tem-pled hills, My heart with rap-ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
ho - ly light, Pro - tect us with Thy might, Great God, our King.

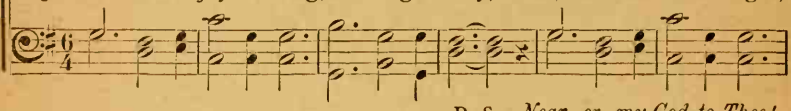
No. 212. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

By per. O. Ditson Co., Owners of Copyright.

SARAH F. ADAMS. BETHANY. 6, 4, 6. LOWELL MASON.

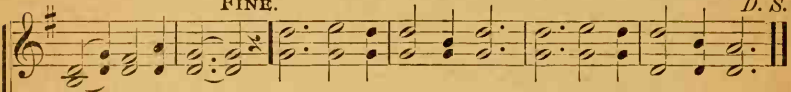


1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o-ver me,
3. There let the way appear Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,
4. Then with my waking thot's Bright with Thy praise, Out of my stony griefs,
5. Or if on joy-ful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon and stars for-got,

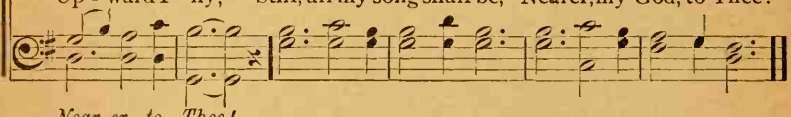


D. S.—*Near-er, my God, to Thee!*

FINE. *D. S.*



That raiseth me, Still, all my song shall be—Nearer, my God, to Thee!
My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Nearer, my God, to Thee!
In mercy given; An-gels to beckon me Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Beth-el I'll raise: So by my woes to be Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Up-ward I fly; Still, all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee!

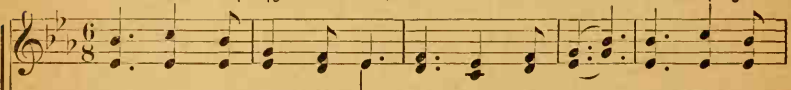


Near-er to Thee!

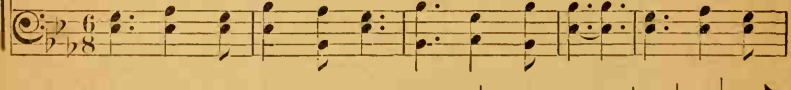
No. 213. Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.

By Permission of Owner of Copyright.

Mrs. HORATIUS BONAR, 1845. HOPE. 6s & 4s. THEODORE E. PERKINS, 1858.

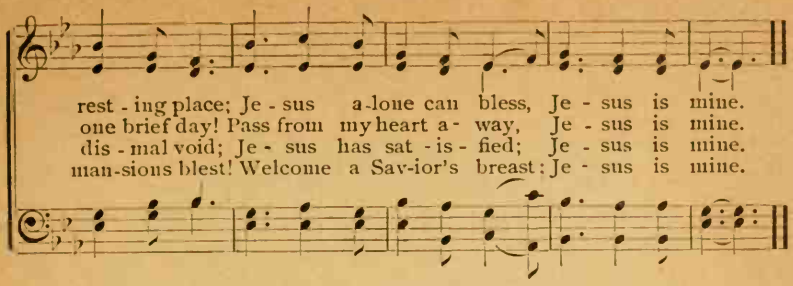


1. Fade, fade, each earth-ly joy, Je-sus is mine; Break ev-'ry
2. Tempt not my soul a-way: Je-sus is mine: Here would I
3. Fare-well, ye dreams of night! Je-sus is mine: Mine is a
4. Fare-well, mor tal-i-ty! Je-sus is mine: Wel-come e-



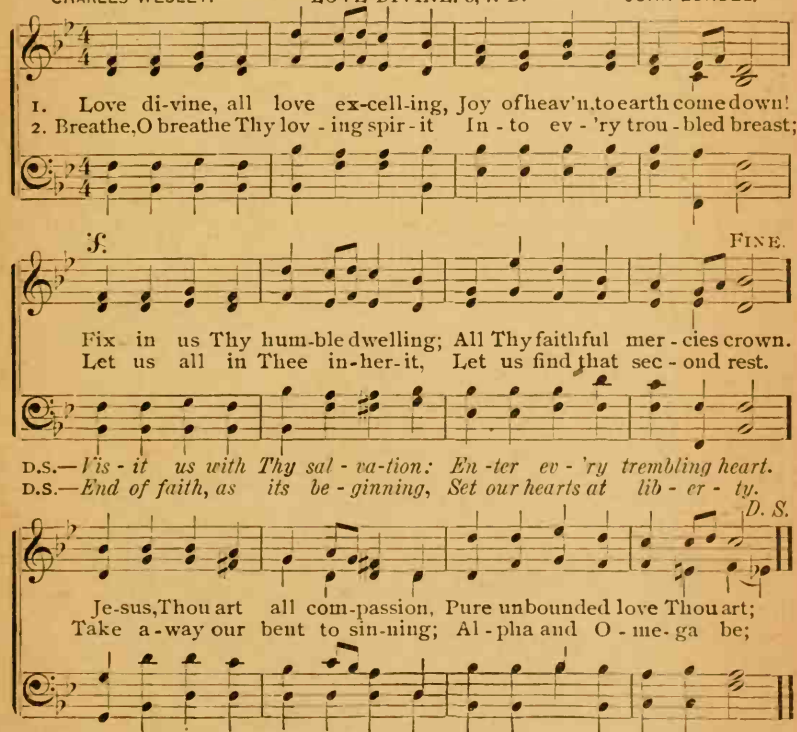
mor-tal tie, Je-sus is mine: Dark is the wilderness, Dis-tant the
ev-er stay; Je-sus is mine: Per-ish-ing things of clay, Born but for
dawn-ing bright, Je-sus is mine: All that my soul has tried, Left but a
ter-ni-ty! Je-sus is mine: Welcome, ye scenes of rest! Welcome, ye

Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy. Concluded.


rest - ing place; Je - sus a-lone can bless, Je - sus is mine.
one brief day! Pass from my heart a - way, Je - sus is mine.
dis - mal void; Je - sus has sat - is - fied; Je - sus is mine.
man-sions blest! Welcome a Sav-ior's breast: Je - sus is mine.

No. 214. Love Divine, All Love Excelling.

CHARLES WESLEY. LOVE DIVINE. 8, 7. D. JOHN ZUNDEL.

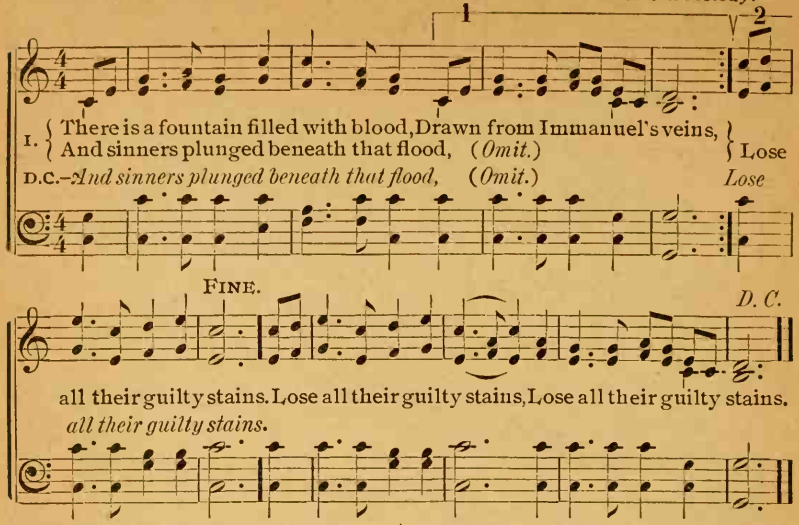

1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing spir - it In - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast;
f.
FINE.
Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwelling; All Thy faithful mer - cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in-her-it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.
D.S.—Vis - it us with Thy sal - va-tion: En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart.
D.S.—End of faith, as its be - ginning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
D. S.
Je-sus, Thou art all com-passion, Pure unbounded love Thou art;
Take a-way our bent to sin-ning; Al - pha and O - me-ga be;

3 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave:
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

4 Finish then Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

No. 215. There is a Fountain.

WILLIAM COWPER. FOUNTAIN. C. M. Western Melody.


1
2
I. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood, (Omit.)
Lose
D.C.—And sinners plunged beneath that flood, (Omit.)
Lose
FINE.
D. C.
all their guilty stains. Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.
all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, tho' vile as he,
Wash all my sins away. [blood

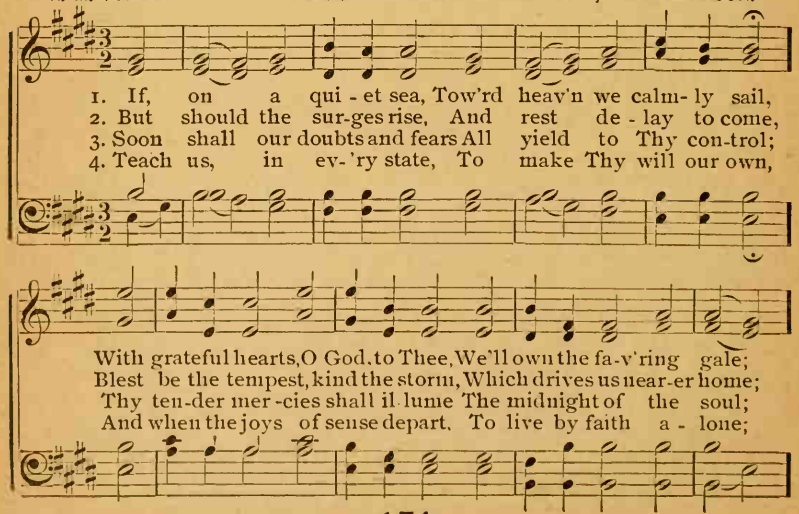
3 Dear dying Lamb! Thy precious
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Are saved to sin no more.

4 E'er since by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme
And shall be, till I die.

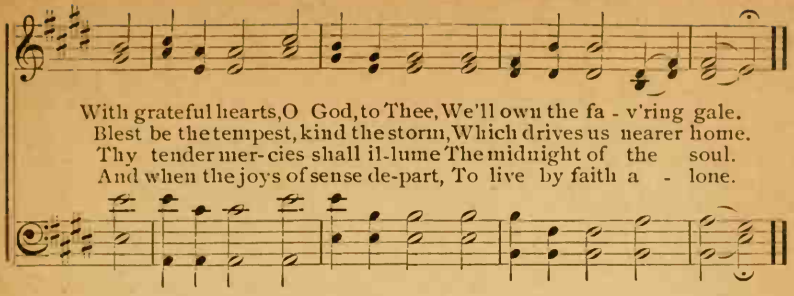
5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stamm'ring
Lies silent in the grave. [tongue,

No. 216. If on a Quiet Sea.

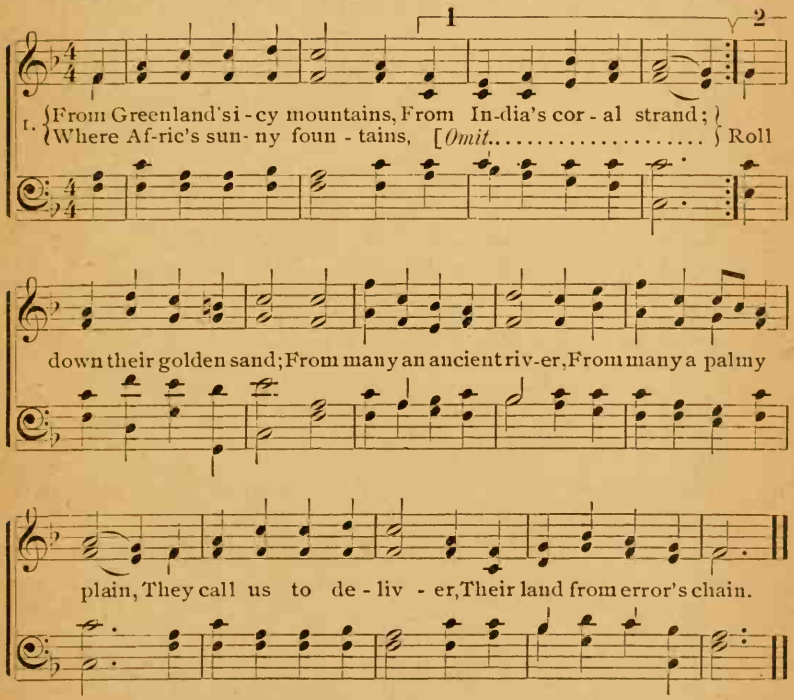
A. M. TOPLADY. SELVIN. S. M. Arr. by LOWELL MASON.


1. If, on a qui - et sea, Tow'rd heav'n we calm- ly sail,
2. But should the sur-ges rise, And rest de - lay to come,
3. Soon shall our doubts and fears All yield to Thy con-trol;
4. Teach us, in ev-'ry state, To make Thy will our own,
With grateful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fa-v'ring gale;
Blest be the tempest, kind the storm, Which drives us near-er home;
Thy ten-der mer-cies shall il-lume The midnight of the soul;
And when the joys of sense depart, To live by faith a - lone;

If on a Quiet Sea. Concluded.


With grateful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fa - v'ring gale.
Blest be the tempest, kind the storm, Which drives us nearer home.
Thy tender mer-cies shall il-lume The midnight of the soul.
And when the joys of sense de-part, To live by faith a - lone.

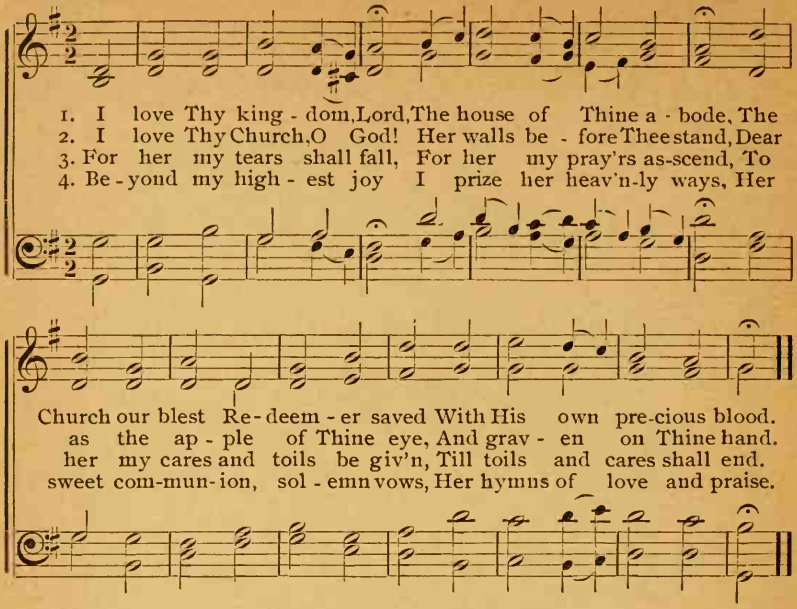
No. 217. From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

HEBER. MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s. 6s. MASON.

1
2
1. From Greenland's si - cy mountains, From In-dia's cor - al strand;
Where Af-ric's sun - ny foun - tains, [Omit..... Roll
down their golden sand; From many an ancient riv-er, From many a palmy
plain, They call us to de - liv - er, Their land from error's chain.

2 Shall we, whose souls are lighted,
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! oh, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

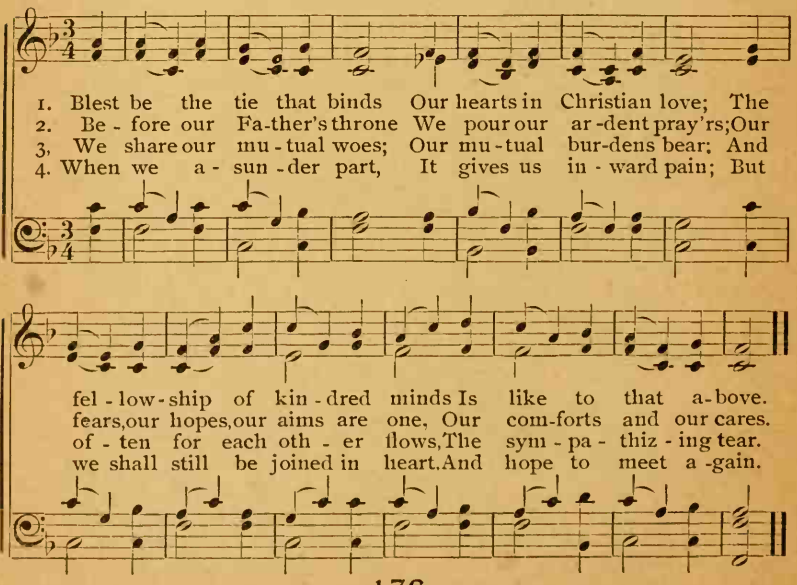
3 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

No. 218. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT. ST. THOMAS. S. M. GEO. FREDERICK HANDEL.

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode, The
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand, Dear
3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'rs as-scend, To
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n-ly ways, Her
Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre-cious blood.
as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thine hand.
her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
sweet com-mun-ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.

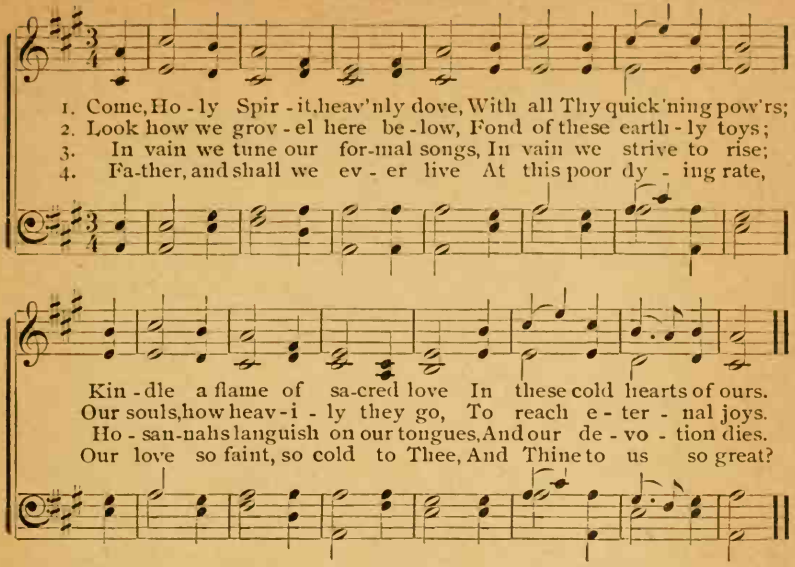
No. 219. Blest Be the Tie.

JOHN FAWCETT. DENNIS. S. M. GEO. NAEGELI.


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love; The
2. Be - fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent pray'rs; Our
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur-dens bear; And
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But
fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
of - ten for each oth - er flows, The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart. And hope to meet a - gain.

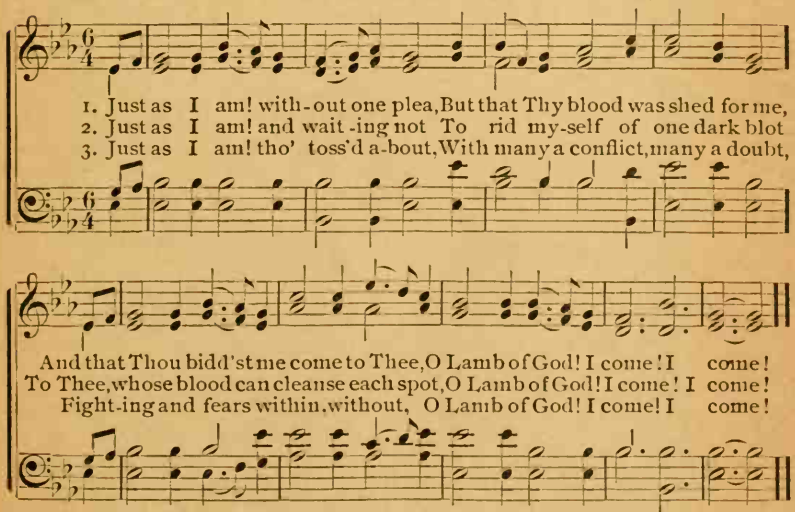
No. 220. Come, Holy Spirit.

ISAAC WATTS. BALERMA, C. M. Adapted by R. SIMPSON.


1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'nly dove, With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs;
2. Look how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these earth - ly toys;
3. In vain we tune our for-mal songs, In vain we strive to rise;
4. Fa-ther, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate,
Kin - dle a flame of sa-cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
Our souls, how heav - i - ly they go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.
Ho - san-nahs languish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great?

No. 221. Just as I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOT. WOODWORTH. L. M. WM. BRADBURY.


1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am! and wait - ing not To rid my-self of one dark blot
3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a-bout, With many a conflict, many a doubt,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Fight-ing and fears within, without, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

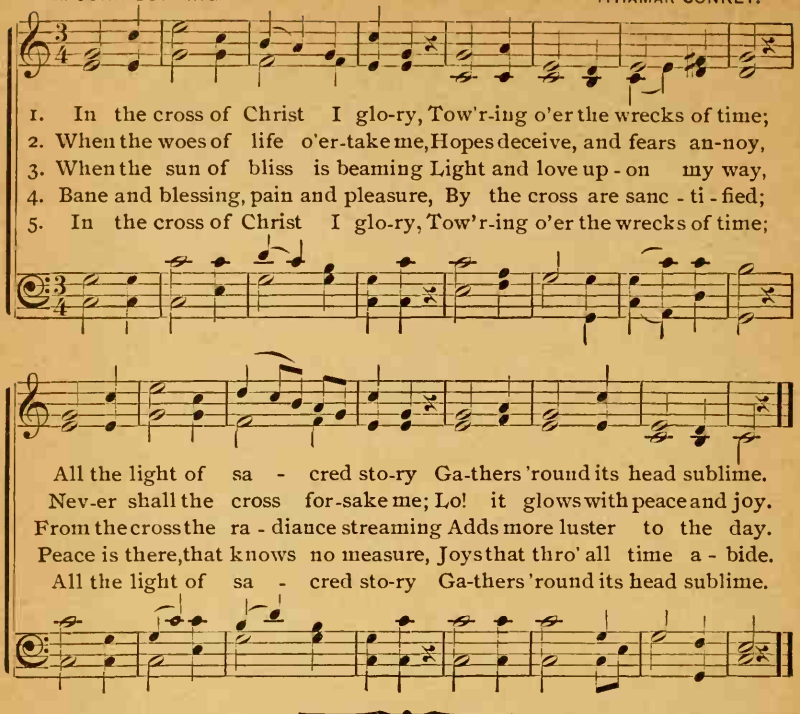
4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve
Because Thy promise I believe:
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

No. 222. In the Cross of Christ I Glory.

RATHBUN, 8, 7.

Sir JOHN BOWRING. ITHAMAR CONKEY.


1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow'r-ing o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes deceive, and fears an-noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
5. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow'r-ing o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sa - cred sto-ry Ga-thers 'round its head sublime.
Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds more luster to the day.
Peace is there, that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.
All the light of sa - cred sto-ry Ga-thers 'round its head sublime.

No. 223.

1 Sweet the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross I spend;
Life, and health, and peace possessing,
From the sinner's dying Friend.

2 Truly blessed is this station,
Low before His cross to lie;
While I see divine compassion
Dreaming in His gracious eye.

3 Here it is I find my heaven
While upon the cross I gaze;
Love I much? I've much forgiven;
I'm a miracle of grace.

4 Love and grief my heart dividing,
With my tears His feet I'll bathe;
Constant still, in faith abiding,
Life deriving from His death.

5 Here in tender, grateful sorrow
With my Savior will I stay; [row;
Here new hope and strength will bor-
Here will love my fears away.

JAMES ALLEN, ALT. BY WALTER SHIRLEY.

No. 224.

1 Hark! the notes of angels, singing,
"Glory, glory to the Lamb!"
All in heaven their tribute bringing,
Raising high the Savior's name.

2 Ye for whom His life was given,
Sacred themes to you belong;
Come, assist the choir of heaven;
Join the everlasting song.

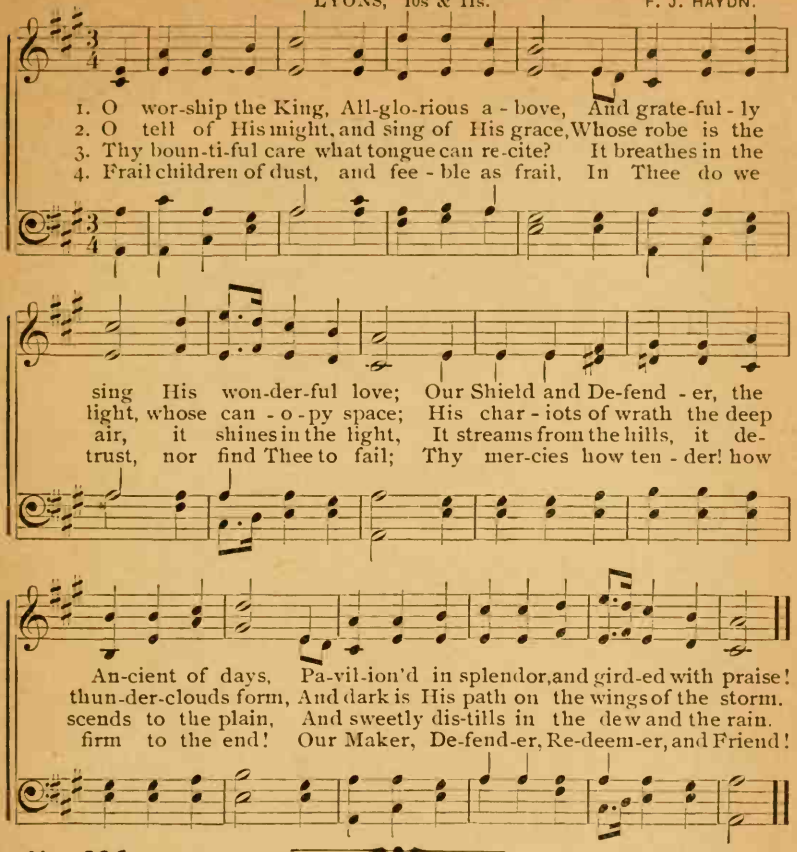
3 See! the angelic hosts have crowned
Jesus fills the throne on high; [Him.
Countless myriads, hovering 'round
With His praises rend the sky. [Him.

4 Filled with holy emulation,
Let us vie with those above;
Sweet the theme, a free salvation.
Fruit of everlasting love.

5 Endless life in Him possessing,
Let us praise His precious name;
Glory, honor, power, and blessing,
Be forever to the Lamb.

THOMAS KELLY.

No. 225. O Worship the King.

LYONS, 10s & 11s. F. J. HAYDN.

1. O wor-ship the King, All-glo-rious a - bove, And grate-ful - ly
2. O tell of His might, and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
3. Thy boun-ti-ful care what tongue can re-cite? It breathes in the
4. Frail children of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we
sing His won-der-ful love; Our Shield and De-fend - er, the
light, whose can - o - py space; His char - iots of wrath the deep
air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de-
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer-cies how ten - der! how
An-cient of days, Pa-vil-ion'd in splendor, and gird-ed with praise!
thun-der-clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
scends to the plain, And sweetly dis-tills in the dew and the rain.
firm to the end! Our Maker, De-fend-er, Re-deem-er, and Friend!

No. 226.

1 O what shall I do my Savior to praise,
So faithful and true, so plenteous in grace,
So strong to deliver, so good to redeem
The weakest believer that hangs upon Him!

2 How happy the man whose heart is set free,
The people that can be joyful in Thee!
Their joy is to walk in the light of Thy face,
And still they are talking of Jesus' grace;

3 For Thou art their boast, their glory, and power,
And I also trust to see the glad hour
My soul's new creation, a life from the dead,
The day of salvation that lifts up my head.

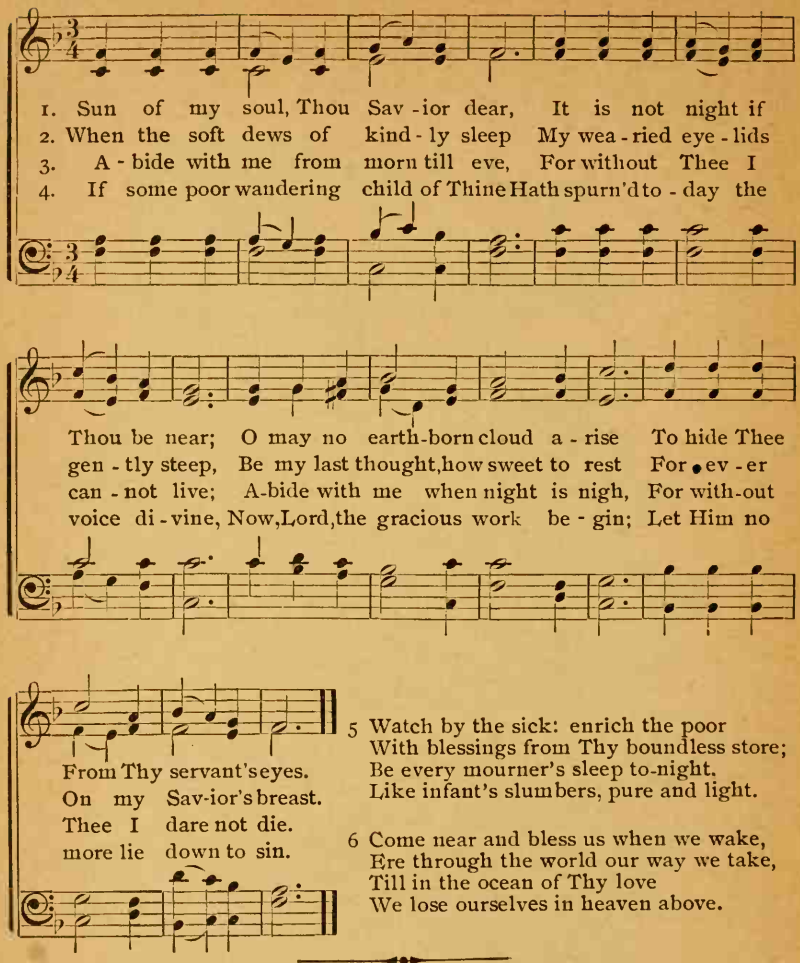
4 For Jesus, my Lord, is now my defense;
I trust in His word; none plucks me from thence;
Since I have found favor, He all things will do;
My King and my Savior shall make me anew.

5 Yes, Lord, I shall see the bliss of Thine own;
Thy secret to me shall soon be made known;
For sorrow and sadness I joy shall receive,
And share in the gladness of all that believe.

CHARLES WESLEY.

No. 227. Sun of My Soul.

JOHN KEPLER. HURSLEY, L. M. HENRY MONK.


1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-ior dear, It is not night if
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wea-ried eye-lids
3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I
4. If some poor wandering child of Thine Hath spurn'd to-day the
Thou be near; O may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee
gen-tly steep, Be my last thought, how sweet to rest For ev-er
can-not live; A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out
voice di-vine, Now, Lord, the gracious work be-gin; Let Him no
From Thy servant's eyes.
On my Sav-ior's breast.
Thee I dare not die.
more lie down to sin.

5 Watch by the sick: enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

No. 228.

1 Enter Thy temple, glorious King!
And write Thy name upon its shrine,
Thy peace to shed, Thy joy to bring,
And seal its courts forever Thine.

2 Abide with us, O Lord, we pray,
Our strength, our comfort, and our light;
Sun of our joy's unclouded day!
Star of our sorrow's troubled night!

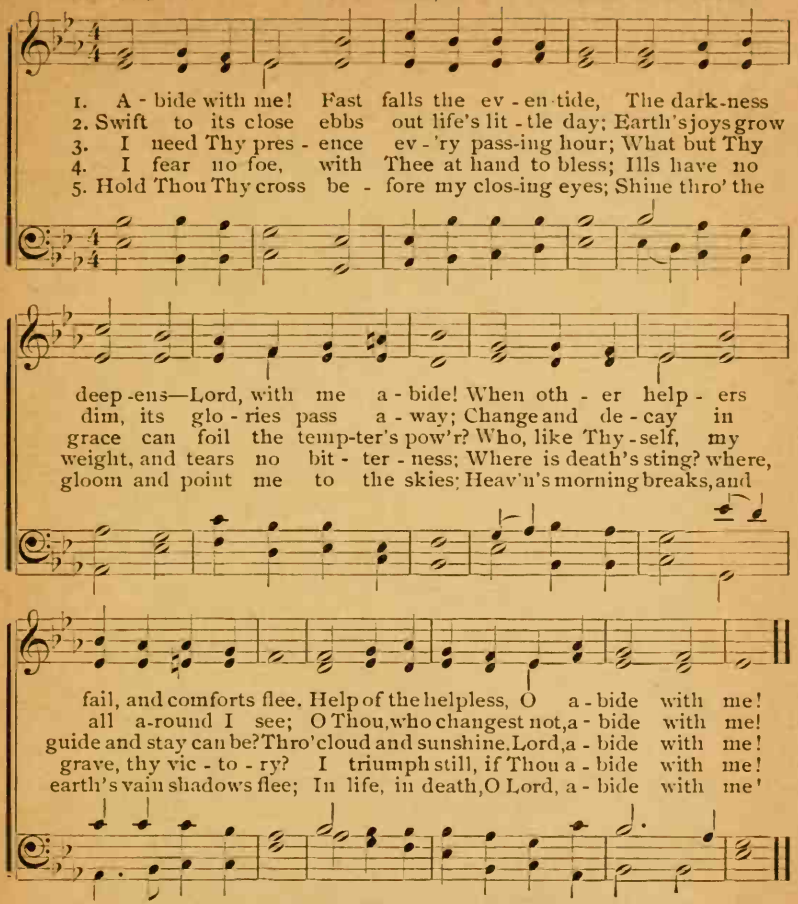
3 If from Thy paths our souls should stray,
Yet turn to seek Thy pardoning grace,
Cast not our contrite prayer away,
But hear from heaven, Thy dwelling-place.

4 Grant us to walk in peace and love,
And find, at last, some humble place
In that great temple built above,
Where dwell Thy saints before Thy face.

MRS. EMILY H. MILLER.

No. 229. Abide With Me.

HENRY F. LYTE. EVENTIDE, 10. WILLIAM HENRY MONK.


1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the ev - en - tide, The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no
5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the
deep - ens—Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
grace can foil the temp - ter's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my
weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness; Where is death's sting? where,
gloom and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morning breaks, and
fail, and comforts flee. Help of the helpless, O a - bide with me!
all a - round I see; O Thou, who changest not, a - bide with me!
guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, Lord, a - bide with me!
grave, thy vic - to - ry? I triumph still, if Thou a - bide with me!
earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

No. 230.

1 Savior, again to Thy dear name we raise,
With one accord, our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

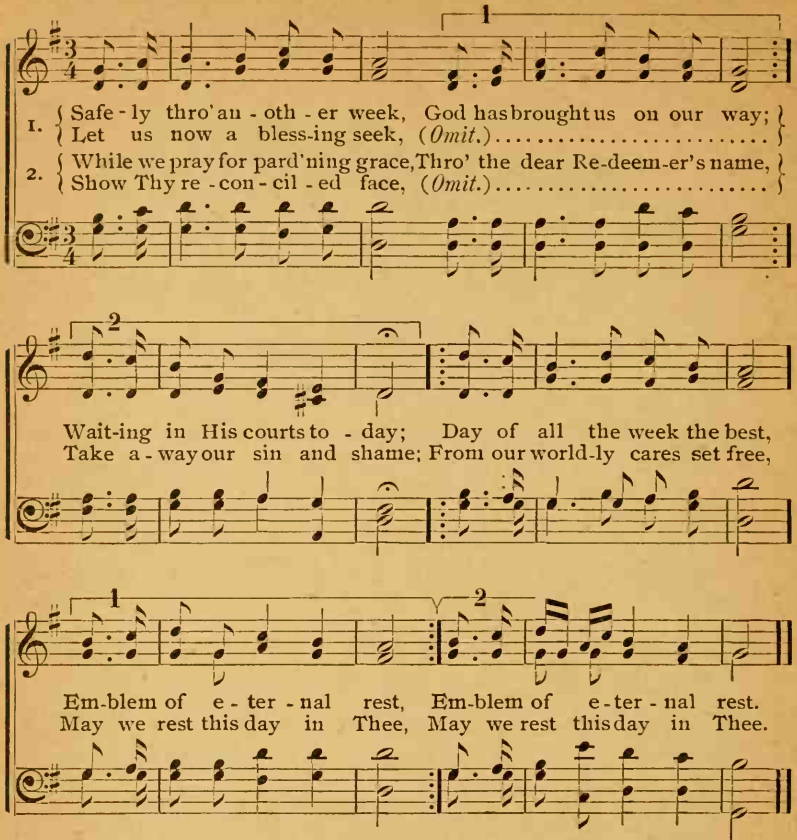
2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy name.

3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

JOHN ELLERTON.

No. 231. Safely through Another Week.

JOHN NEWTON. SABBATH MORN. 7. 61. Arr. by L. MASON.

1
1. Safe-ly thro' an-oth-er week, God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a bless-ing seek, (Omit.)
2. While we pray for pard'ning grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's name,
Show Thy re-con-cil-ed face, (Omit.)
2
Wait-ing in His courts to-day; Day of all the week the best,
Take a-way our sin and shame; From our world-ly cares set free,
1
2
Em-blem of e-ter-nal rest, Em-blem of e-ter-nal rest.
May we rest this day in Thee, May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we come Thy name to praise;
Let us feel Thy presence near.
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear;
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May the gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints:
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief to all complaints:
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the Church above.

No. 232.

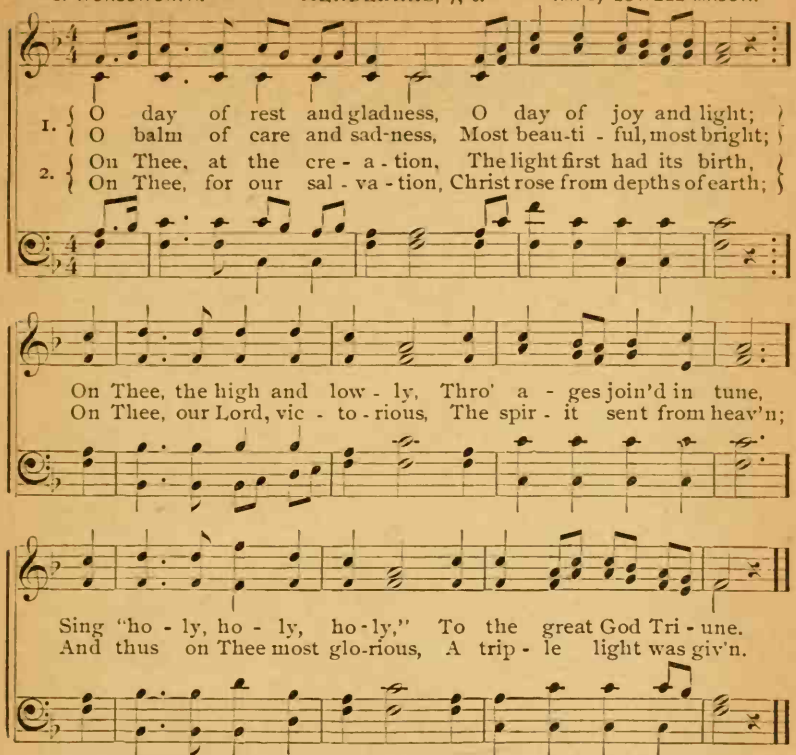
1 Chief of sinners though I be,
Jesus shed His blood for me;
Died that I might live on high,
Died that I might never die;
As the branch is to the vine,
I am His and He is mine.

2 O the height of Jesus' love!
Higher than the heavens above,
Deeper than the depths of sea,
Lasting as eternity; [thought;—
Love that found me—wondrous
Found me when I sought Him not!

3 Chief of sinners though I be,
Christ is all in all to me;
All my wants to Him are known,
All my sorrows are His own;
Safe with Him from earthly strife.
He sustains the hidden life.

MC COMB.

No. 233. O Day of Rest and Gladness.

C. WORDSWORTH. MENDEBRAS, 7, 6. Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1. O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light;
O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti - ful, most bright;
2. On Thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth,
On Thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;
On Thee, the high and low - ly, Thro' a - ges join'd in tune,
On Thee, our Lord, vic - to - rious, The spir - it sent from heav'n;
Sing "ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," To the great God Tri - une.
And thus on Thee most glo-rious, A trip - le light was giv'n.

3 To-day on weary nations
The heav'nly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

4 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
The church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

No. 234.

1 The day of resurrection!
Earth, tell it out abroad!
The passover of gladness,
The passover of God!
From death to life eternal,
From earth unto the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over,
With hymns of victory.

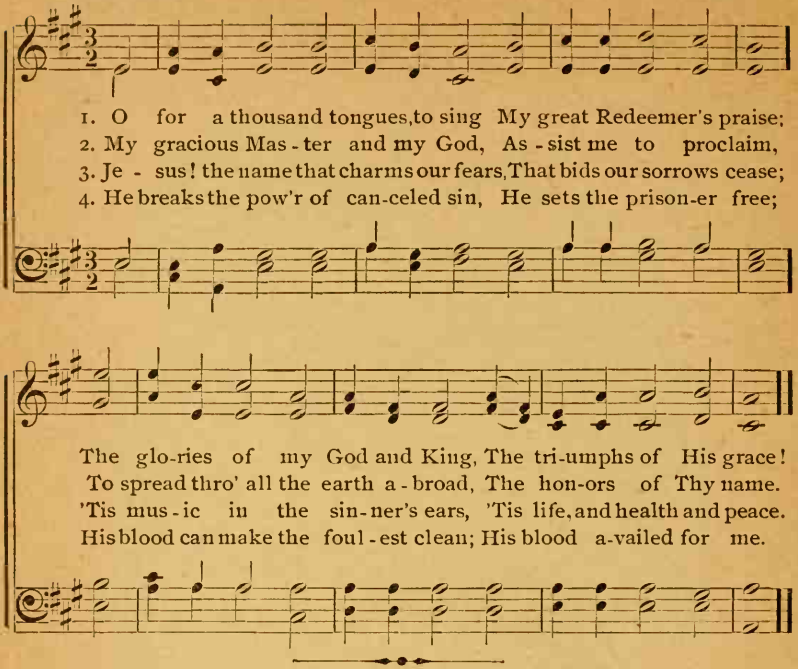
2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own "All Hail!" and, hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful!
Let earth her song begin!
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein!
Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end.

JOHN OF DAMASCUS. TR. BY J. M. NEALE.

No. 235. O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing.

CHARLES WESLEY. AZMON. C. M. CARL GOTTHELF GLASER.


1. O for a thousand tongues, to sing My great Redeemer's praise;
2. My gracious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to proclaim,
3. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease;
4. He breaks the pow'r of can-celed sin, He sets the prison-er free;
The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace!
To spread thro' all the earth a - broad, The hon-ors of Thy name.
'Tis mus - ic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health and peace.
His blood can make the foul - est clean; His blood a-vailed for me.

No. 236.

1 Jesus, Thine all victorious love
Shed in my heart abroad;
Then shall my feet no longer rove,
Rooted and fixed in God.

2 O that in me the sacred fire
Might now begin to glow,
Burn up the dross of base desire
And make the mountains flow!

3 O that it now from heaven might fall
And all my sins consume!
Come, Holy Ghost, for Thee I call;
Spirit of burning, come!

4 Refining fire, go through my heart;
Illuminate my soul;
Scatter Thy life through every part,
And sanctify the whole.

5 My steadfast soul, from falling free,
Shall then no longer move,
While Christ is all the world to me,
And all my heart is love.

CHARLES WESLEY.

No. 237.

1 Come, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus!"
"Worthy the Lamb!" our lips reply,
"For He was slain for us."

3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and pow'r divine;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever Thine!

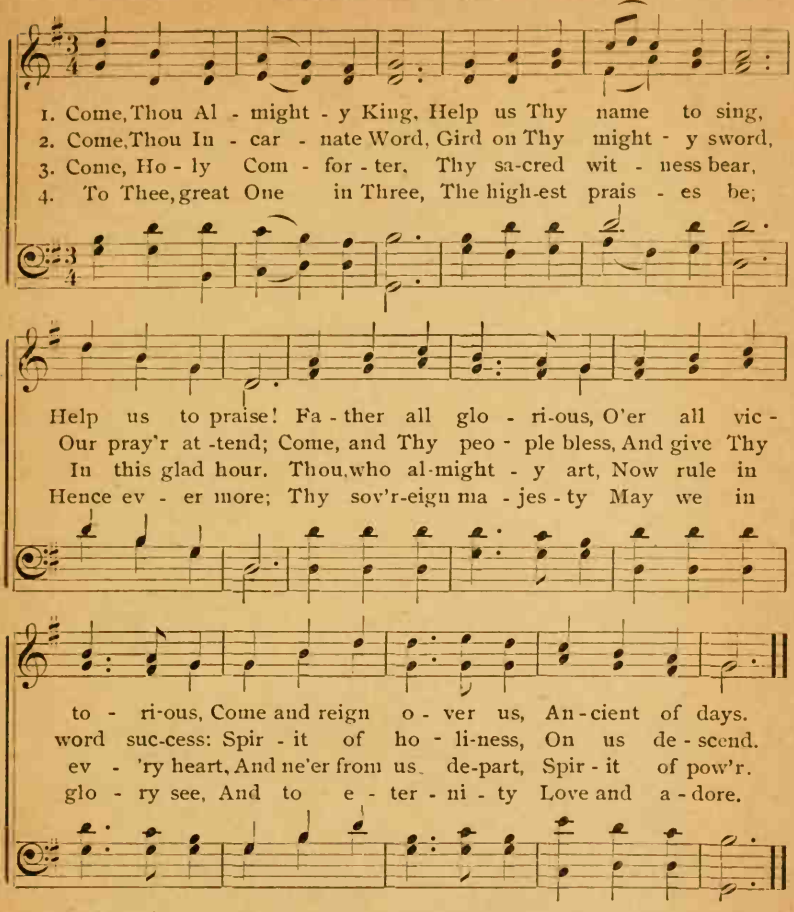
4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise.

5 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of Him who sits upon the throne
And to adore the Lamb!

ISAAC WATTS.

No. 238. Come, Thou Almighty King.

CHAS. WESLEY. ITALIAN HYMN, 6s, 4s. FELICE GIARDINI.


1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - for - ter, Thy sa-cred wit - ness bear,
4. To Thee, great One in Three, The high-est prais - es be;
Help us to praise! Fa - ther all glo - ri-ous, O'er all vic -
Our pray'r at -tend; Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour. Thou, who al-might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er more; Thy sov'r-eign ma - jes - ty May we in
to - ri-ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An-cient of days.
word suc-cess: Spir - it of ho - li-ness, On us de - scend.
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de-part, Spir - it of pow'r.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

No. 239.

1 The God of harvest praise,
In loud thanksgiving raise,
Hand, heart and voice;
The valleys laugh and sing,
Forests and mountains ring,
The plains their tribute bring,
The streams rejoice.

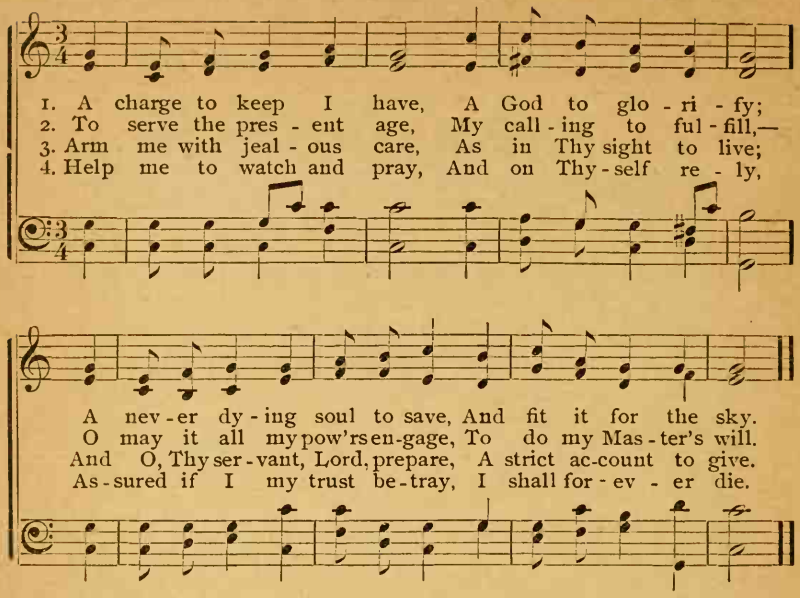
2 Yea, bless His holy name,
And joyful thanks proclaim
Through all the earth;
To glory in your lot
Is comely,—but be not
God's benefits forgot,
Amid your mirth.

3 The God of harvest praise;
Hands, hearts, and voices raise
With one accord;
From field to garner throng,
Bearing your sheaves along,
And in your harvest song
Bless ye the Lord.

JAMES MONTGOMERY

No. 240 A Charge to Keep I Have.

CHAS. WESLEY. BOYLSTON. S. M. LOWELL MASON.


1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill,—
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,
A nev - er dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
O may it all my pow'rs en-gage, To do my Mas - ter's will.
And O, Thy ser - vant, Lord, prepare, A strict ac-count to give.
As - sured if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

No. 241.

1 Sow in the morn thy seed;
At eve hold not thy hand;
To doubt and fear give thou no heed,
Broadcast it o'er the land.

2 Thou know'st not which shall thrive,
The late or early sown;
Grace keeps the precious germ alive,
When and wherever strown:

3 And duly shall appear,
In verdure, beauty, strength,
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
And the full corn at length.

4 Thou canst not toil in vain:
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garners in the sky.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

No. 242.

1 Not all the blood of beasts
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

2 But Christ the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name
And richer blood than they.

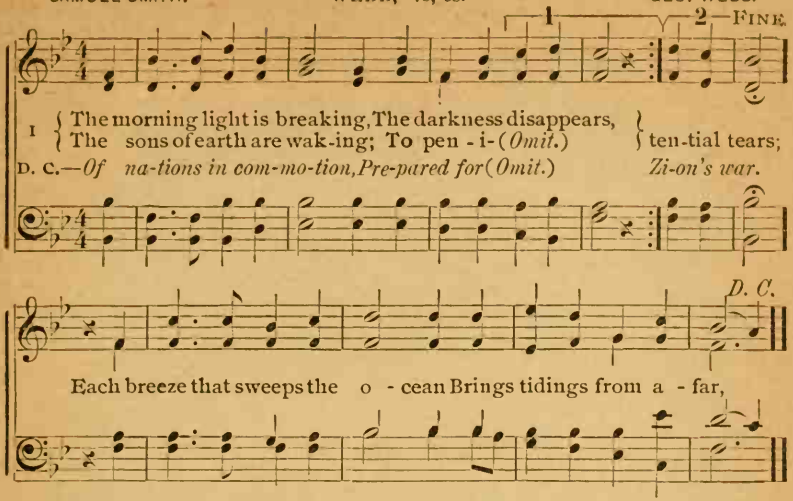
3 My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of Thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sins.

4 My soul looks back to see
The burden Thou did'st bear,
While hanging on th'accursed tree,
And knows her guilt was there.

ISAAC WATTS.

No. 243. The Morning Light.

SAMUEL SMITH. WEBB, 7s, 6s. GEO. WEBB.


1
2—FINE
1 The morning light is breaking, The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are wak-ing; To pen - i-(Omit.)
ten-tial tears;
D. C.—Of na-tions in com-mo-tion, Pre-pared for (Omit.)
Zi-on's war.
D. C.
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tidings from a - far,

2 See heathen nations bending,
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending,
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel's call obey,
And seek a Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way:
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay.
Stay not till all the lowly,
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

No. 244.

1 Ho, reapers of life's harvest,
Why stand with rusted blade
Until the night draws round Thee,
And day begins to fade
Why stand ye idly waiting,
For reapers more to come?
The Golden morn is passing,
Why sit ye idle, dumb?

2 Thrust in your sharpened sickle,
And gather in the grain;
The night is fast approaching,
And soon will come again;
The Master calls for reapers,
And shall He call in vain?
Shall sheaves lie there ungathered,
And waste upon the plain?

3 Come down from hill and mountain,
In morning's ruddy glow,
Nor wait until the dial
Points to the noon below,
And come with stronger sinews
Nor faint in heat or cold,
And pause not till the evening
Draws round its wealth of gold.

J. B. WOODBURY.

No. 245.

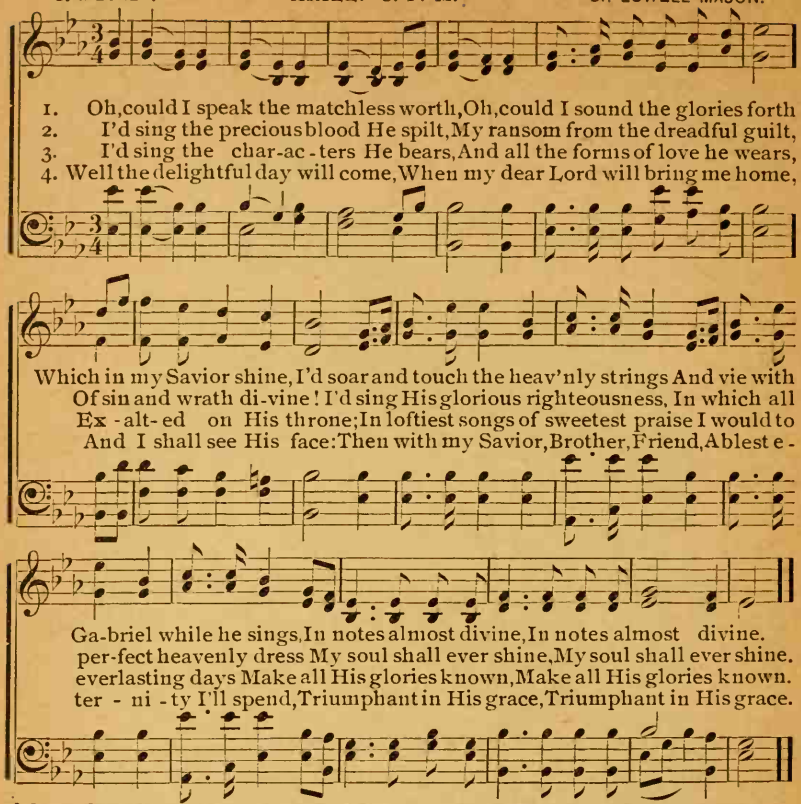
1 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day;
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

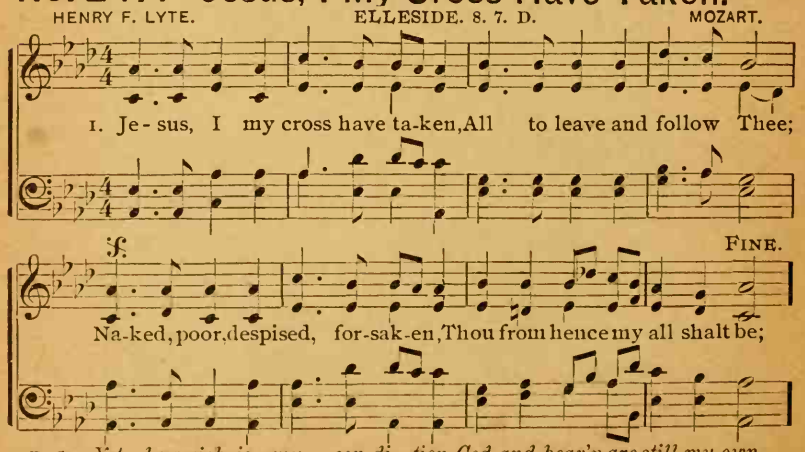
GEORGE DUFFIELD, JR.

No. 246. Oh, Could I Speak.

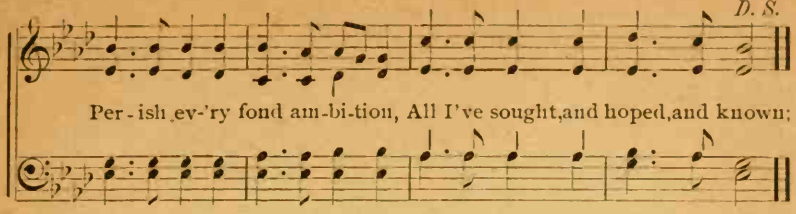
S. MEDLEY. ARIEL. C. P. M. Dr. LOWELL MASON.

1. Oh, could I speak the matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glories forth
2. I'd sing the precious blood He spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt,
3. I'd sing the char-ac-ters He bears, And all the forms of love he wears,
4. Well the delightful day will come, When my dear Lord will bring me home,
Which in my Savior shine, I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings And vie with
Of sin and wrath di-vine! I'd sing His glorious righteousness, In which all
Ex-alt-ed on His throne; In loftiest songs of sweetest praise I would to
And I shall see His face: Then with my Savior, Brother, Friend, A blest e-
Ga-briel while he sings, In notes almost divine, In notes almost divine.
per-fect heavenly dress My soul shall ever shine, My soul shall ever shine.
everlasting days Make all His glories known, Make all His glories known.
ter-ni-ty I'll spend, Triumphant in His grace, Triumphant in His grace.

No. 247. Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

HENRY F. LYTE. ELLESIDE. 8. 7. D. MOZART.


1. Je-sus, I my cross have ta-ken, All to leave and follow Thee;
Fine.
Na-ked, poor, despised, for-sak-en, Thou from hence my all shalt be;
D. S.—Yet how rich is my con-di-tion, God and heav'n are still my own.

Jesus I My Cross Have Taken. Concluded.

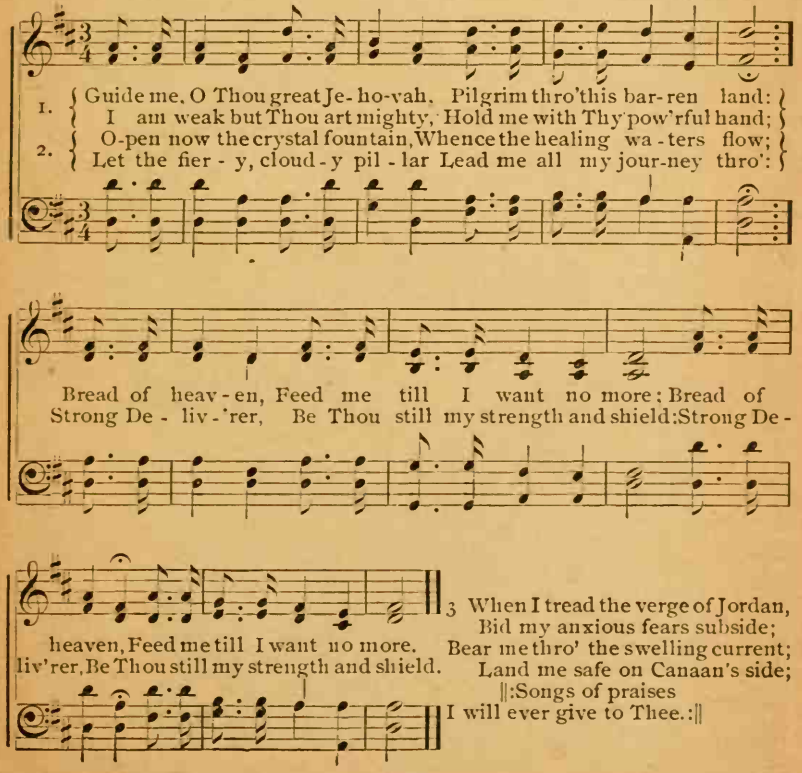


2 Let the world despise, forsake me,
They have left my Savior too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me,
Thou art not, like man, untrue;
And, while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may shun
Show Thy face and all is bright. [me,

3 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come, disaster, scorn and pain!
In Thy service, pain is pleasure;
With Thy favor, loss is gain:
I have called Thee, "Abba, Father,"
I have stayed my heart on Thee; [er,
Storms may howl, and clouds may gath-
All must work for good to me.

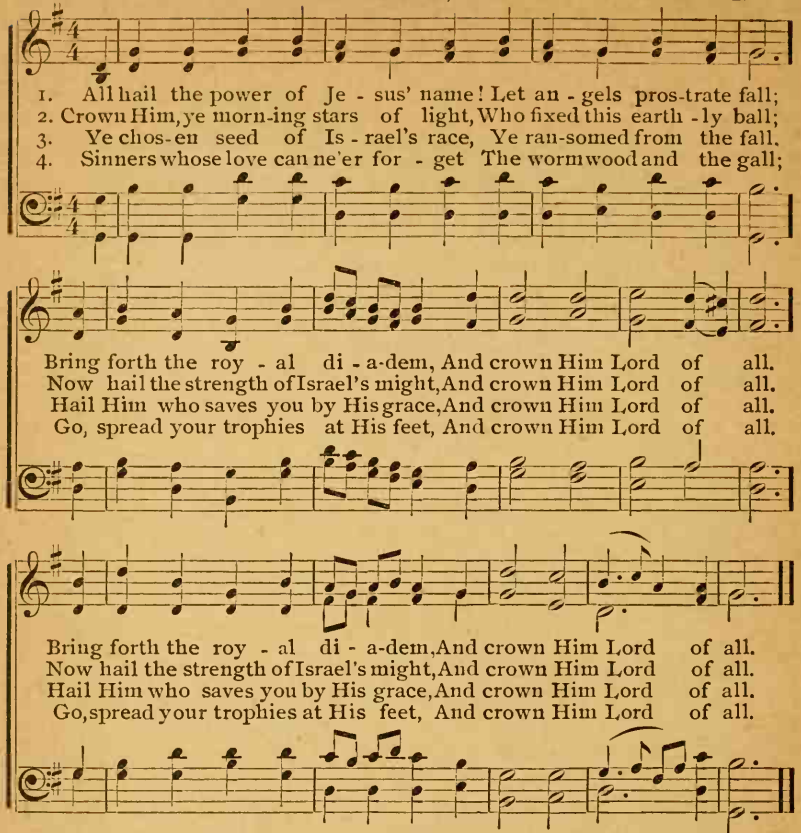
No. 248. Guide Me.

W. WILLIAMS. ZION. 8. 7. 4. THOS. HASTINGS.


1. Guide me, O Thou great Je-ho-vah, Pilgrim thro' this bar-ren land:
I am weak but Thou art mighty, Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand;
2. O-pen now the crystal fountain, Whence the healing wa-ters flow;
Let the fier-y, cloud-y pil-lar Lead me all my jour-ney thro':
Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more; Bread of
Strong De-liv-'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield; Strong De-
heaven, Feed me till I want no more.
liv'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me thro' the swelling current;
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
‖:Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.:‖

No. 249. All Hail the Power.

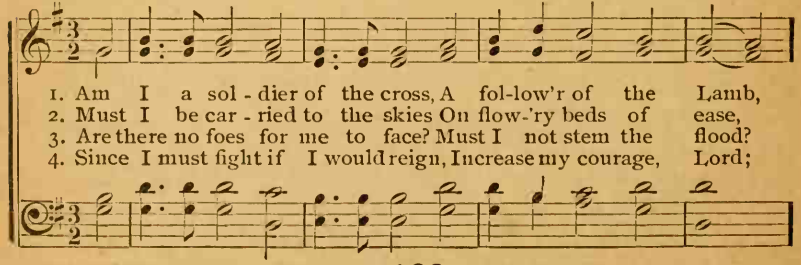
EDW. PERRONET. CORONATION, C. M. OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye morn-ing stars of light, Who fixed this earth - ly ball;
3. Ye chos-en seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall.
4. Sinners whose love can ne'er for - get The wormwood and the gall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Now hail the strength of Israel's might, And crown Him Lord of all.
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
Bring forth the roy - al di - a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Now hail the strength of Israel's might, And crown Him Lord of all.
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.

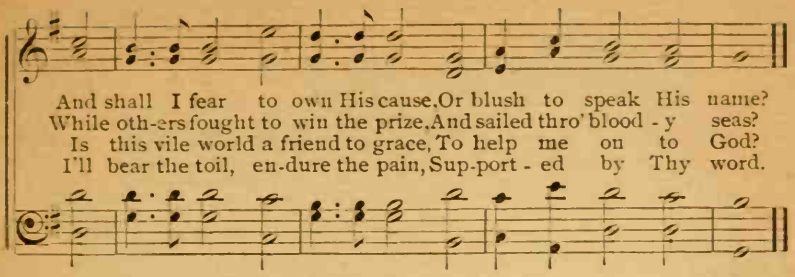
5 Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
‖: To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.:‖

6 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall!
‖: We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.:‖

No. 250. Am I a Soldier?

ISAAC WATTS. ARLINGTON, C. M. THOS. A. ARNE.

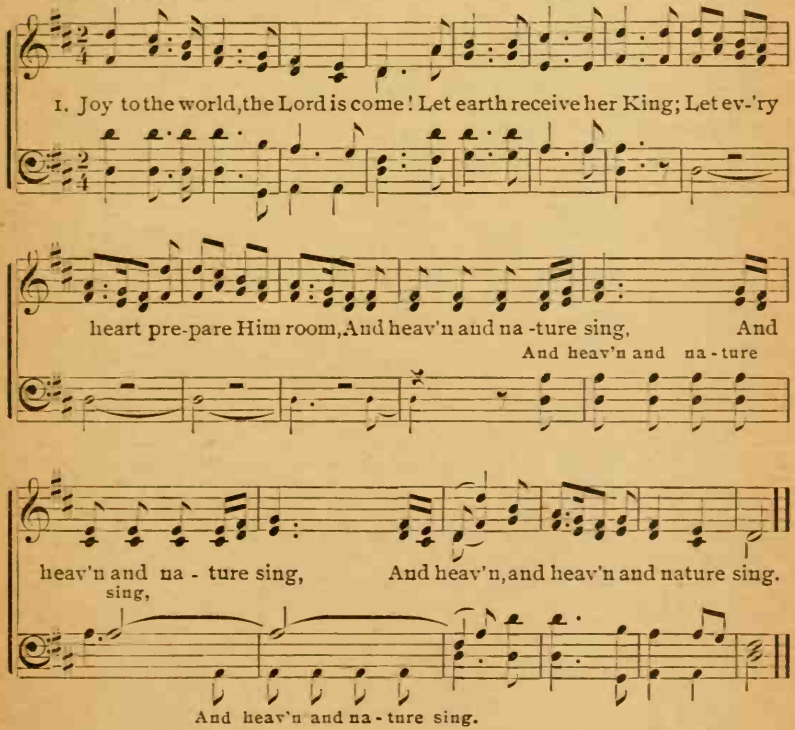

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol-low'r of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Since I must fight if I would reign, Increase my courage, Lord;


And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port - ed by Thy word.

No. 251. Joy to the World.

ANTIOCH, C. M.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS. Arr. by LOWELL MASON.


1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; Let ev-'ry
heart pre-pare Him room, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And
And heav'n and na - ture
heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.
sing,
And heav'n and na - ture sing.

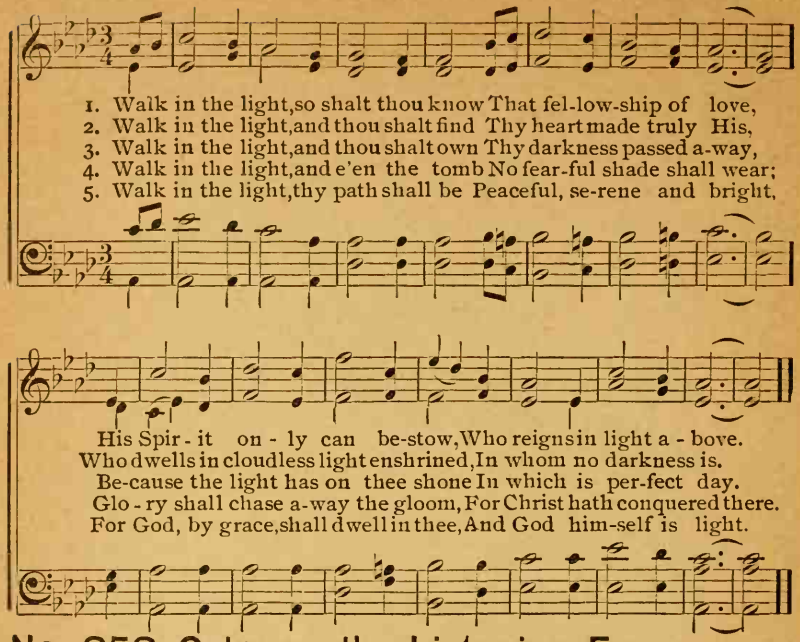
2 Joy to the world, the Savior reigns,
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

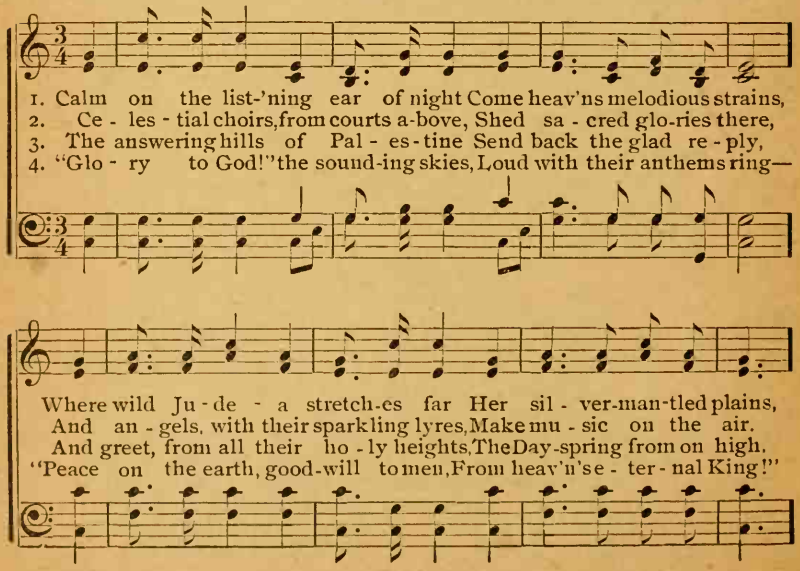
No. 252. Walk in the Light.

B. BARTON. MANOAH. C. M. Arr. from ROSSINI.

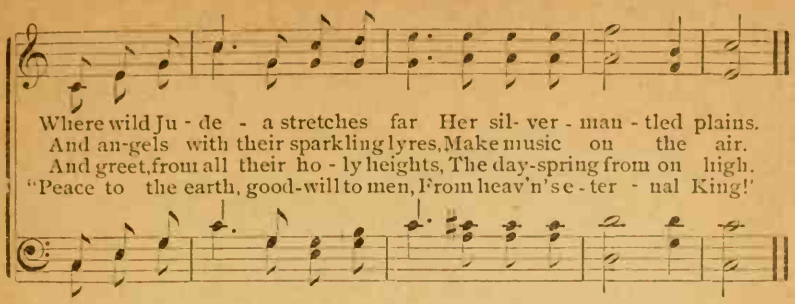

1. Walk in the light, so shalt thou know That fel-low-ship of love,
2. Walk in the light, and thou shalt find Thy heart made truly His,
3. Walk in the light, and thou shalt own Thy darkness passed a-way,
4. Walk in the light, and e'en the tomb No fear-ful shade shall wear;
5. Walk in the light, thy path shall be Peaceful, se-rene and bright,
His Spir - it on - ly can be-stow, Who reigns in light a - bove.
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined, In whom no darkness is.
Be-cause the light has on thee shone In which is per-fect day.
Glo - ry shall chase a-way the gloom, For Christ hath conquered there.
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee, And God him-self is light.

No. 253. Calm on the Listening Ear.

EDMUND H. SEARS. ZERAH. C. M. LOWELL MASON.

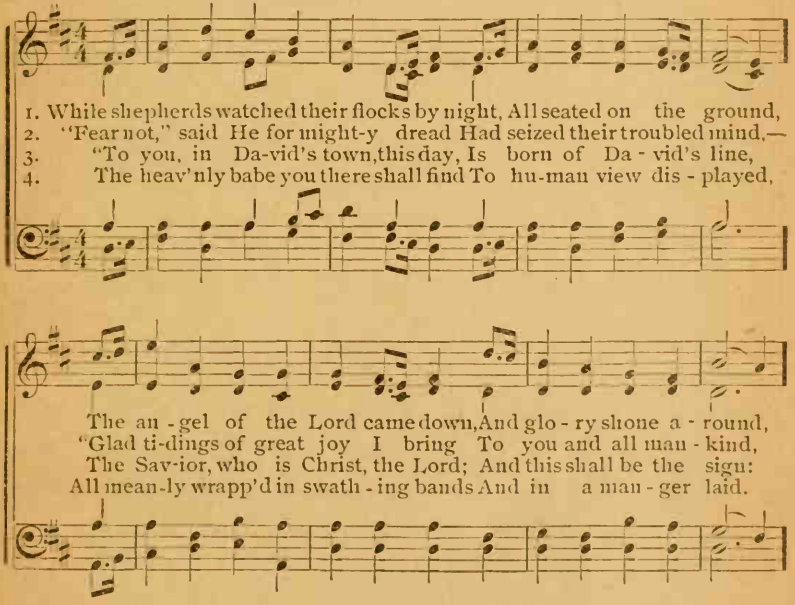

1. Calm on the list-'ning ear of night Come heav'ns melodious strains,
2. Ce - les - tial choirs, from courts a-bove, Shed sa - cred glo-ries there,
3. The answering hills of Pal - es - tine Send back the glad re - ply,
4. "Glo - ry to God!" the sound-ing skies, Loud with their anthems ring—
Where wild Ju - de - a stretch-es far Her sil - ver-man-tled plains,
And an - gels, with their sparkling lyres, Make mu - sic on the air.
And greet, from all their ho - ly heights, The Day-spring from on high.
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's e - ter - nal King!"

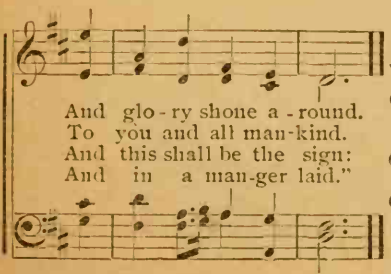
Calm on the Listening Ear. Concluded.


Where wild Ju - de - a stretches far Her sil- ver - man - tled plains.
And an-gels with their sparkling lyres, Make music on the air.
And greet, from all their ho - ly heights, The day-spring from on high.
"Peace to the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's e - ter - nal King!"

No. 254. While Shepherds Watch.

NAHUM TATE. CHRISTMAS. C. M. GEORGE F. HANDEL.

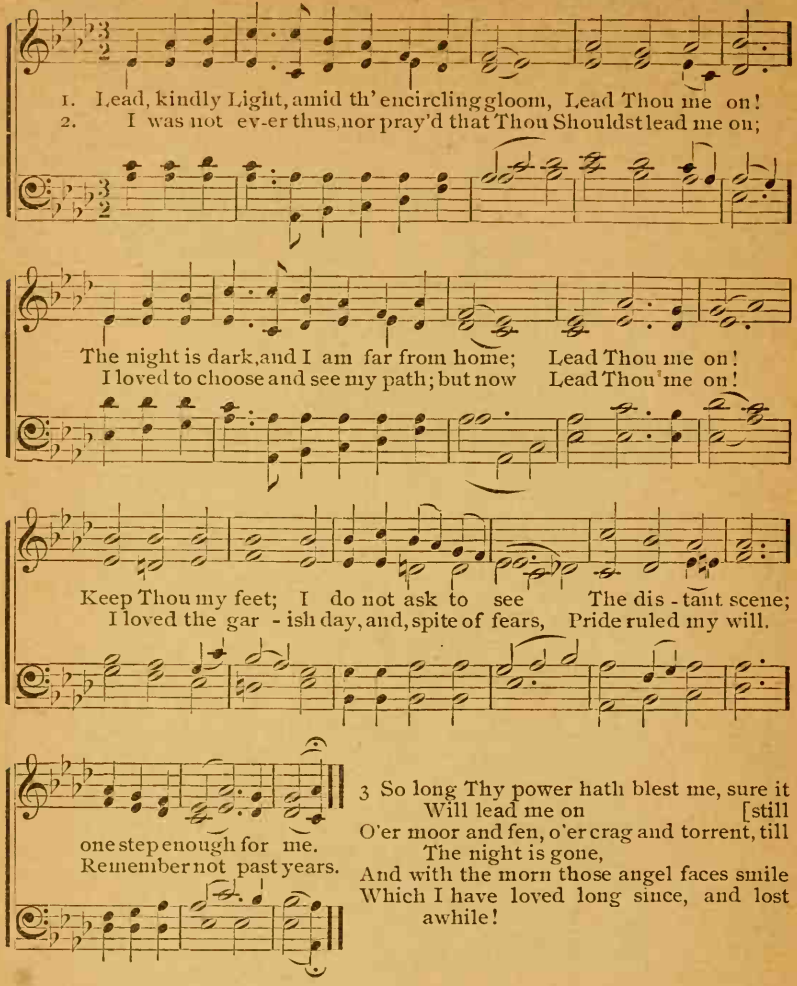

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seated on the ground,
2. "Fear not," said He for might-y dread Had seized their troubled mind,—
3. "To you, in Da-vid's town, this day, Is born of Da - vid's line,
4. The heav'nly babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis - played,
The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round,
"Glad ti-dings of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind,
The Sav-ior, who is Christ, the Lord; And this shall be the sign:
All mean-ly wrapp'd in swath - ing bands And in a man - ger laid.



5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, and thus
Addressed their joyful song:

6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heav'n to men
Begin and never cease!"

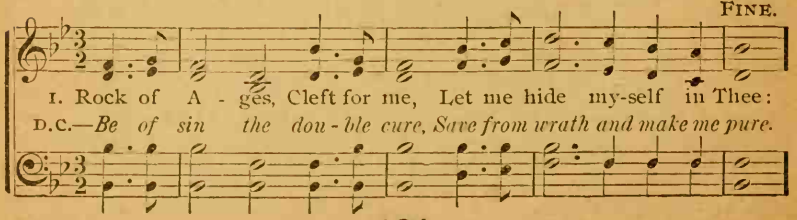
No. 255. Lead, Kindly Light.

JOHN H. NEWMAN. LUX BENIGNA, 10, 4, 10. JOHN BACCHUS DYKES.

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on!
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on!
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on!
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see The dis-tant scene;
I loved the gar-ish day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will.
one step enough for me.
Remember not past years.

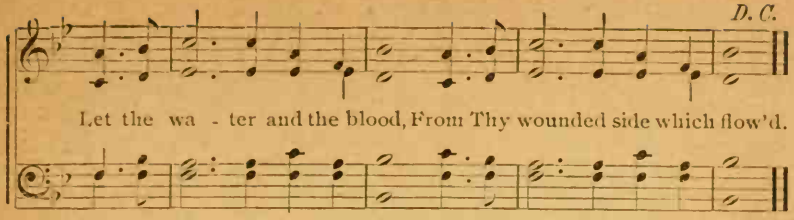
3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it
Will lead me on [still
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost
awhile!

No. 256. Rock of Ages.

A. M. TOPLADY. TOPLADY, 7s. THOS. HASTINGS.



Rock of Ages. Concluded.

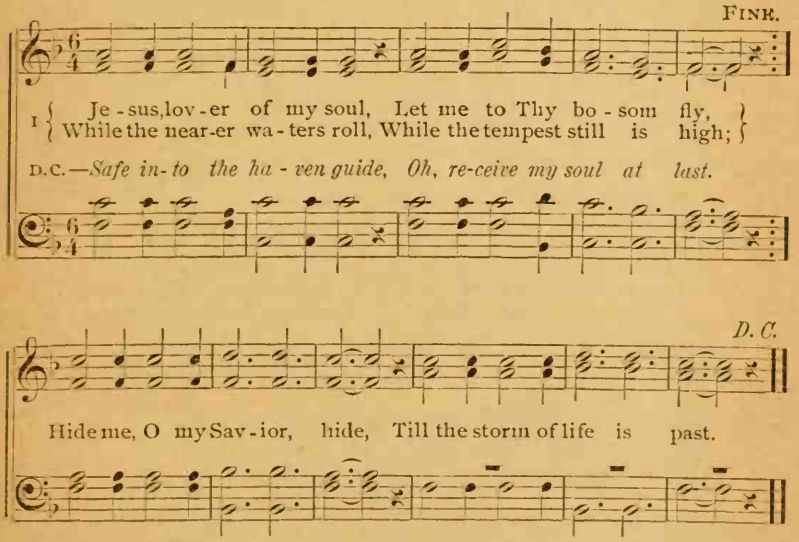


2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

No. 257. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY. MARTYN, 7 D. S. B. MARSH.
FINK.

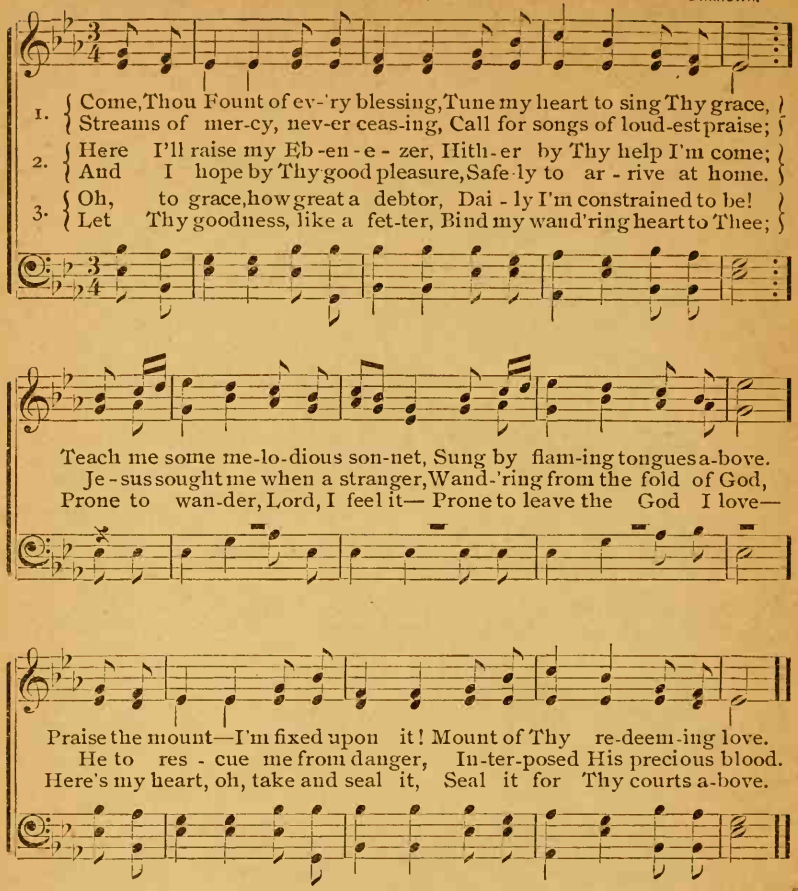

1 Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high;
D.C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re-ceive my soul at last.
D. C.
Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past.

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name;
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

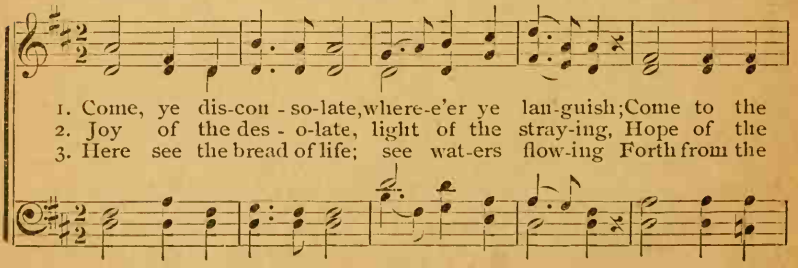
No. 258. Come, Thou Fount.

GEO. ROBINSON. NETTLETON. 8s. 7s. D. Unknown.

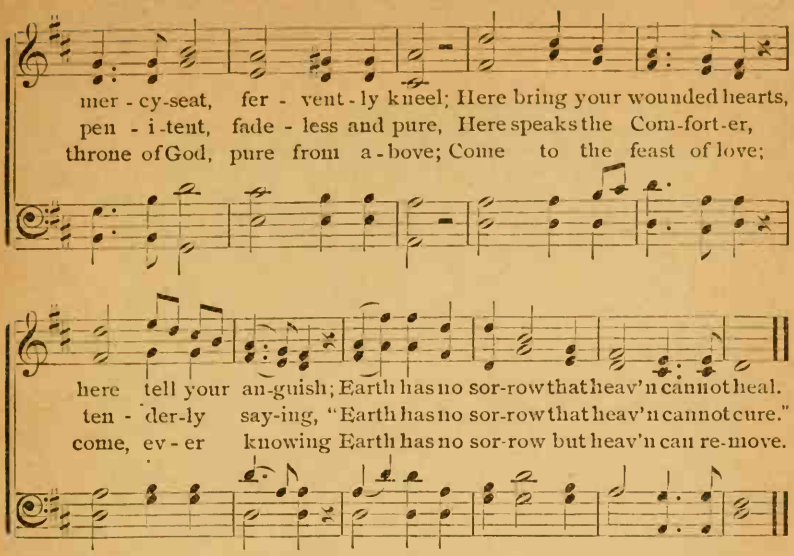

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev-'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise;
2. Here I'll raise my Eb-en-e-zer, Hith-er by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope by Thy good pleasure, Safe-ly to ar-rive at home.
3. Oh, to grace, how great a debtor, Dai-ly I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fet-ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee;
Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove.
Je-sus sought me when a stranger, Wand-'ring from the fold of God,
Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it— Prone to leave the God I love—
Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it! Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love.
He to res-cue me from danger, In-ter-posed His precious blood.
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a-bove.

No. 259. Come, Ye Disconsolate.

THOMAS MOORE. DISCONSOLATE, 11. 10. SAMUEL WEBBE.

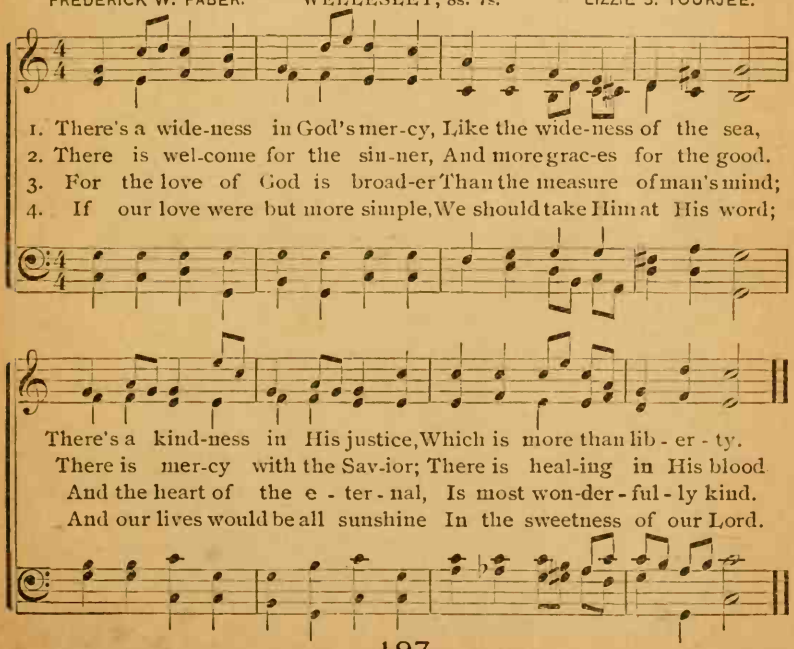

1. Come, ye dis-con-so-late, where-e'er ye lan-guish; Come to the
2. Joy of the des-o-late, light of the stray-ing, Hope of the
3. Here see the bread of life; see wat-ers flow-ing Forth from the

Come, Ye Disconsolate. Concluded.

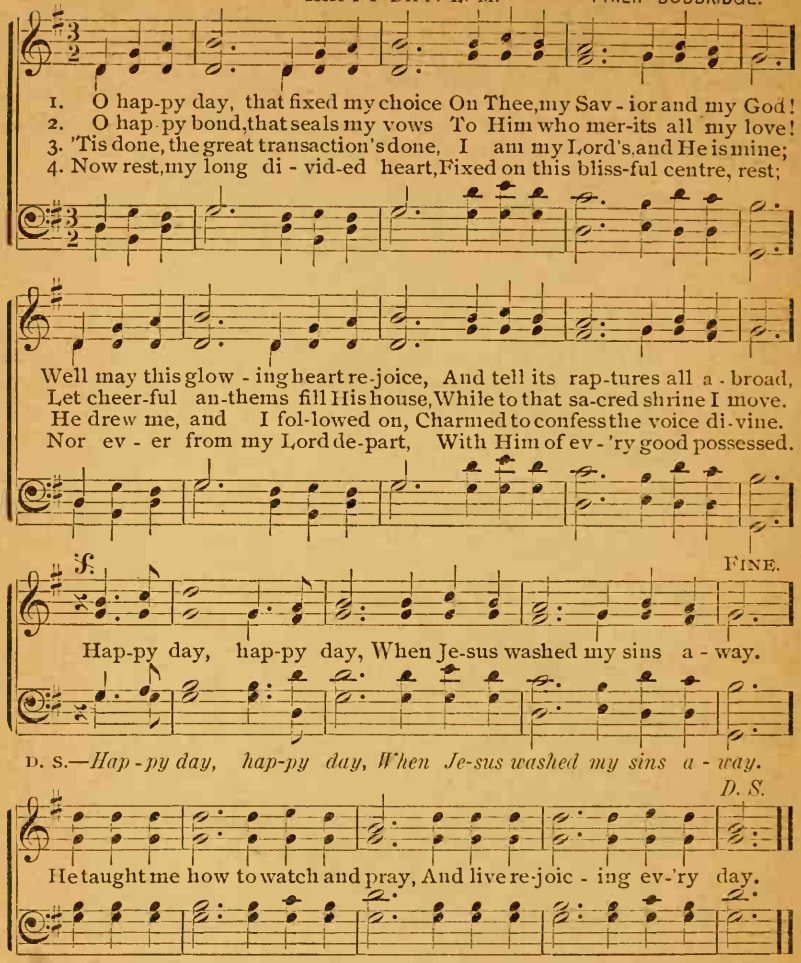

mer - cy-seat, fer - vent - ly kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts,
pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure, Here speaks the Com-fort-er,
throne of God, pure from a - bove; Come to the feast of love;
here tell your an-guish; Earth has no sor-row that heav'n cannot heal.
ten - der-ly say-ing, "Earth has no sor-row that heav'n cannot cure."
come, ev - er knowing Earth has no sor-row but heav'n can re-move.

No. 260. There's a Widness.

FREDERICK W. FABER. WELLESLEY, 8s. 7s. LIZZIE S. TOURJEE.

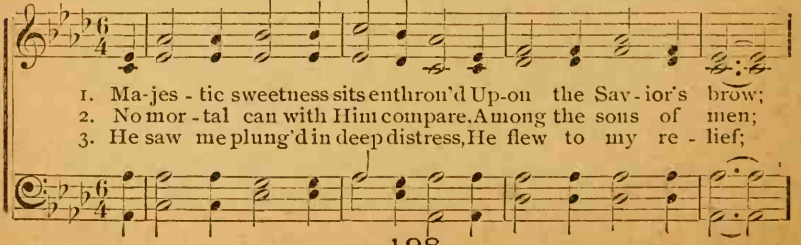

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea,
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more grac-es for the good.
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the measure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more simple, We should take Him at His word;
There's a kind-ness in His justice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is mer-cy with the Sav-ior; There is heal-ing in His blood
And the heart of the e - ter - nal, Is most won-der - ful - ly kind.
And our lives would be all sunshine In the sweetness of our Lord.

No. 261. O Happy Day.

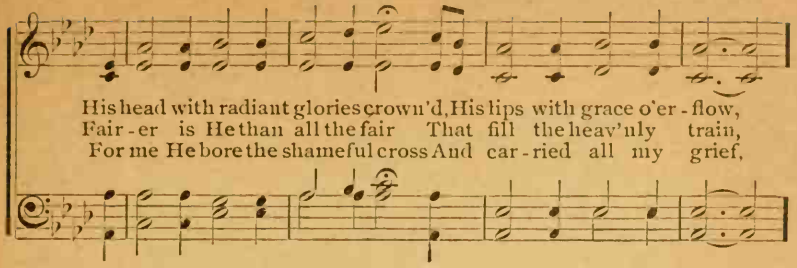
HAPPY DAY. L. M. PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

1. O hap-py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God!
2. O hap-py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love!
3. 'Tis done, the great transaction's done, I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
4. Now rest, my long di - vid-ed heart, Fixed on this bliss-ful centre, rest;
Well may this glow - ing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a - broad,
Let cheer-ful an-thems fill His house, While to that sa-cred shrine I move.
He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to confess the voice di-vine.
Nor ev - er from my Lord de-part, With Him of ev - 'ry good possessed.
Hap-py day, hap-py day, When Je-sus washed my sins a - way.
D. S.—Hap - py day, hap-py day, When Je-sus washed my sins a - way.
He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-joic - ing ev-'ry day.

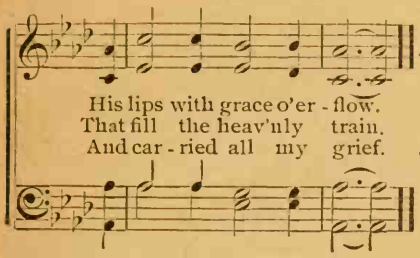
No. 262. Majestic Sweetness.

SAMUEL STENNETT. ORTONVILLE, C. M. THOMAS HASTINGS.


1. Ma-jes - tic sweetness sits enthron'd Up-on the Sav - ior's brow;
2. No mor - tal can with Him compare, Among the sons of men;
3. He saw me plung'd in deep distress, He flew to my re - lief;

Majestic Sweetness. Concluded.


His head with radiant glories crown'd, His lips with grace o'er - flow,
Fair - er is He than all the fair That fill the heav'nly train,
For me He bore the shameful cross And car - ried all my grief,

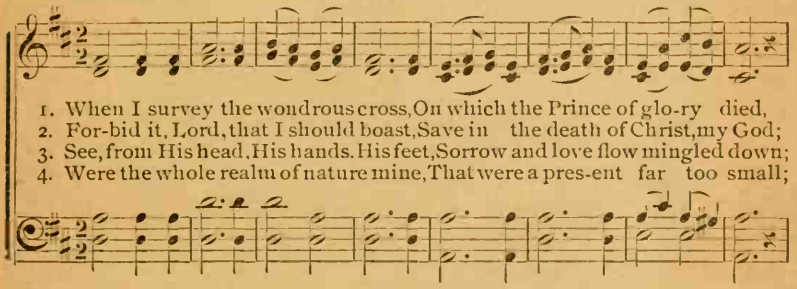


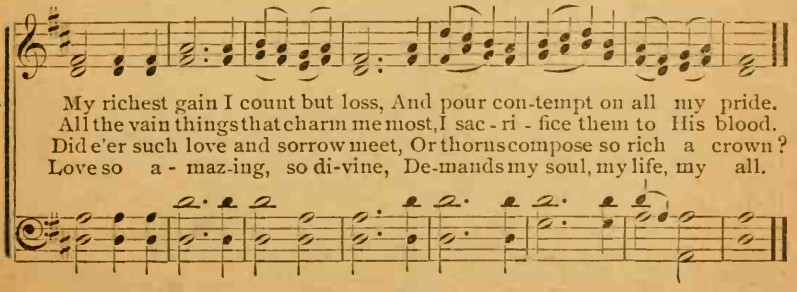
4 To heaven, the place of His abode,
He brings my weary feet;
Shows me the glories of my God,
And makes my joy complete.

5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

No. 263. When I Survey.

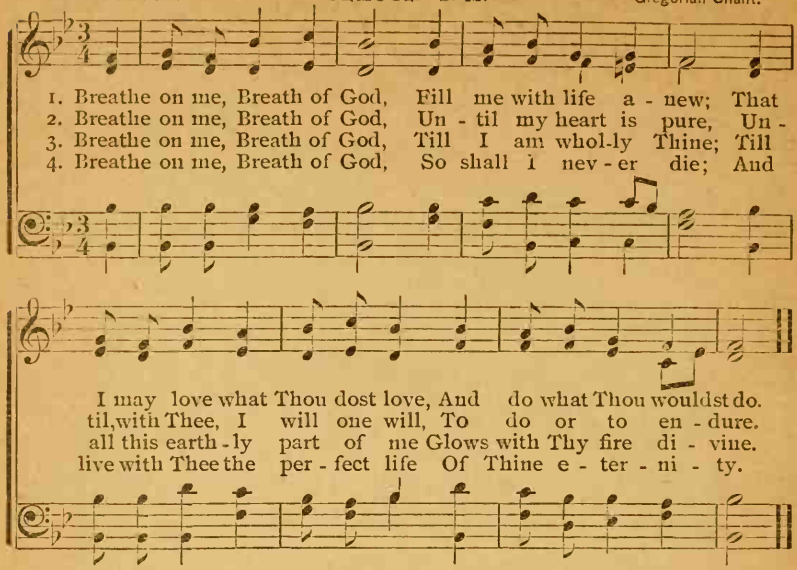
ISAAC WATTS. EUCHARIST. L. M. ISAAC BAKER WOODBURY.


1. When I survey the wondrous cross, On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;


My richest gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz-ing, so di-vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.

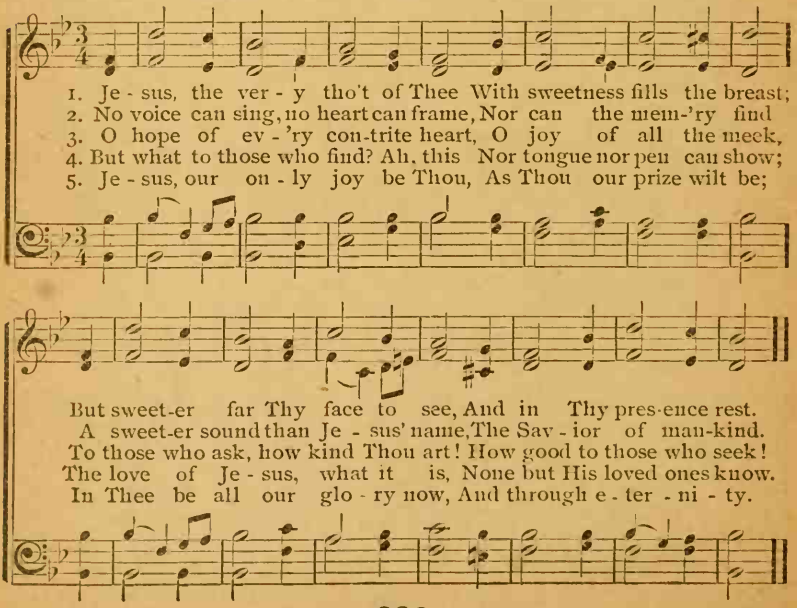
No. 264. Breathe on Me, Breath of God.

EDWIN HATCH. OLMUTZ. S. M. Gregorian Chant.

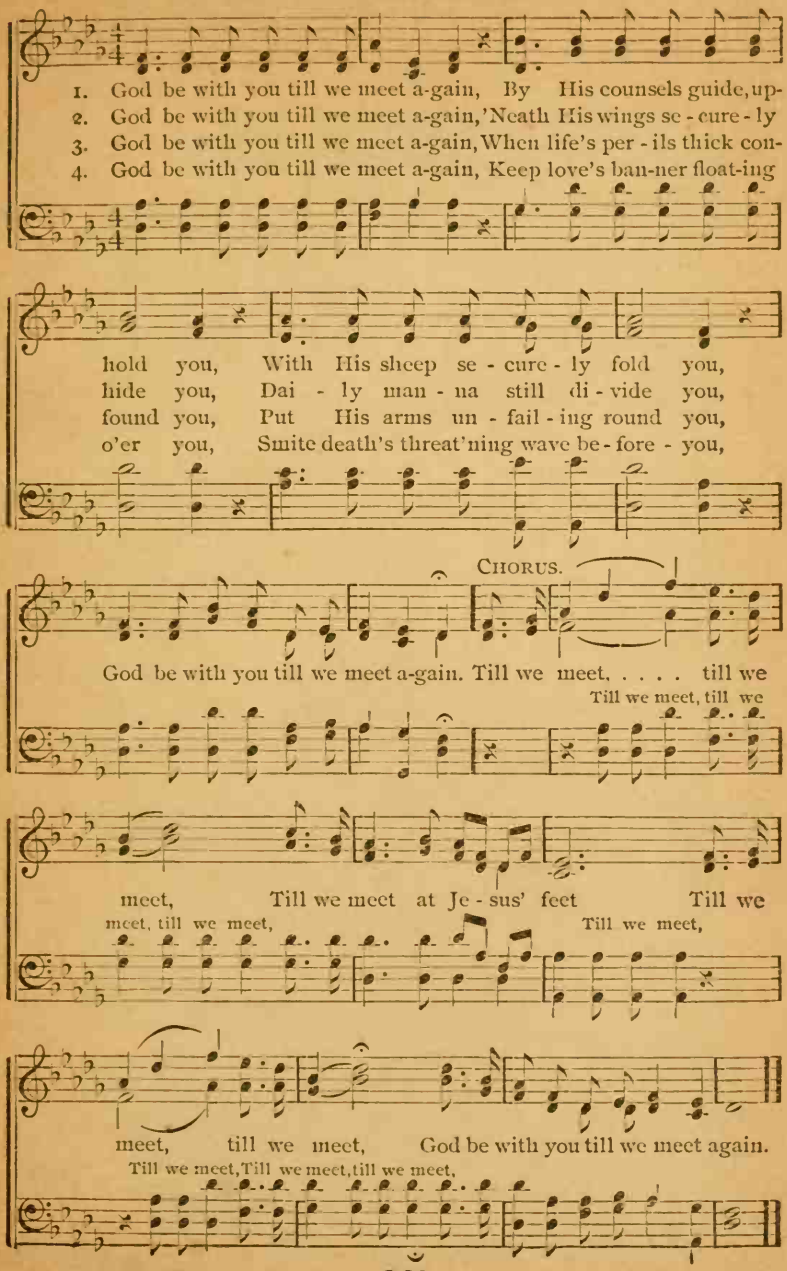

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new; That
2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure, Un -
3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol-ly Thine; Till
4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev - er die; And
I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do.
til, with Thee, I will one will, To do or to en - dure.
all this earth - ly part of me Glows with Thy fire di - vine.
live with Thee the per - fect life Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 265. Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee.

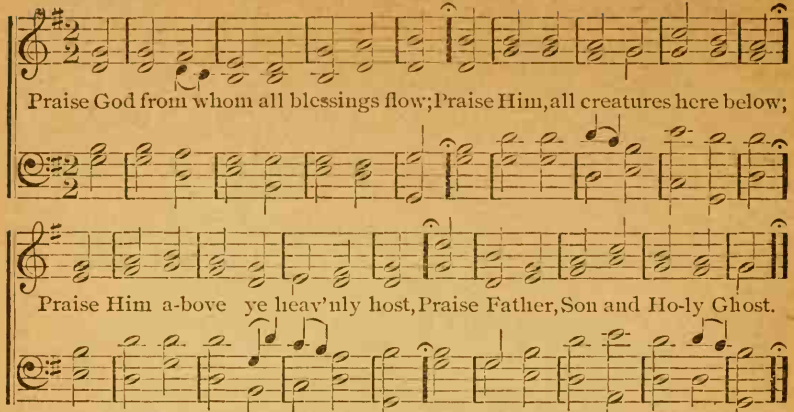
BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX. HOLY CROSS. C. M. Unknown.


1. Je - sus, the ver - y tho't of Thee With sweetness fills the breast;
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor can the mem-'ry find
3. O hope of ev - 'ry con-trite heart, O joy of all the meek,
4. But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor tongue nor pen can show;
5. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;
But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres-ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than Je - sus' name, The Sav - ior of man-kind.
To those who ask, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
The love of Je - sus, what it is, None but His loved ones know.
In Thee be all our glo - ry now, And through e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 266. God be With You.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D. USED BY PER. OF J. E. RANKIN, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His counsels guide, up-
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings se - cure - ly
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, When life's per - ils thick con-
4. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's ban-ner float-ing
hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you,
hide you, Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you,
found you, Put His arms un - fail - ing round you,
o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave be - fore - you,
CHORUS.
God be with you till we meet a-gain. Till we meet, ... till we
Till we meet, till we
meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet Till we
meet, till we meet, Till we meet,
meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.
Till we meet, Till we meet, till we meet,

No. 267, Doxology.

THOS. KEN. OLD HUNDRED. L. M. G. FRANC.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him a-bove ye heav'nly host, Praise Father, Son and Ho-ly Ghost.

No. 268. Invitation to Worship.

(*See music above.*)

1 All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell
Come ye before Him, and rejoice.

2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed,
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

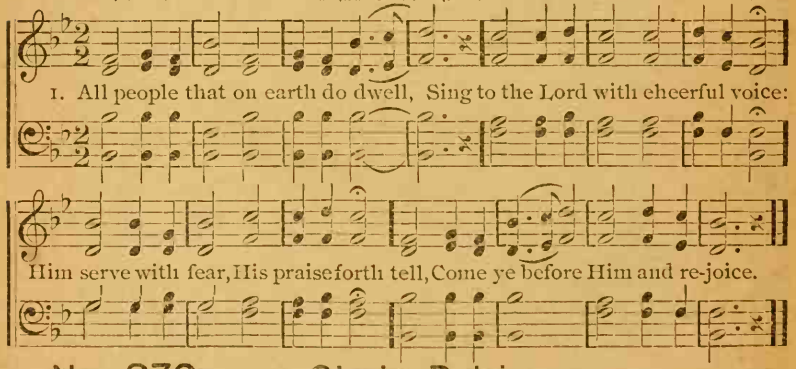
3 O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless His name always
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

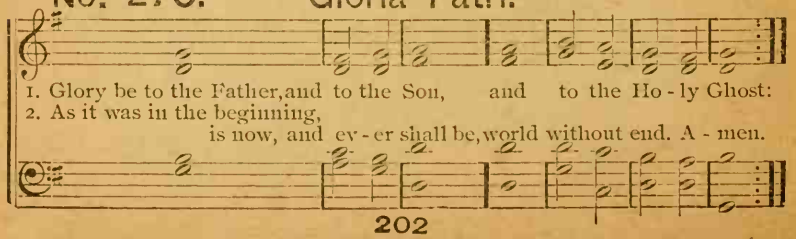
WILLIAM KETHE.

No. 269. Doxology.

THOS. KEN. SESSIONS. L. M. L. O. EMERSON.


1. All people that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell, Come ye before Him and re-joice.

No. 270. Gloria Patri.


1. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost:
2. As it was in the beginning,
is now, and ev - er shall be, world without end. A - men.

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SONGS
FOR
YOUNG PEOPLE